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The Freeman

AND ETHIOPIA SHALL STRETCH FORTH HER HAND

A NATIONAL ILLUSTRATED COLORED NEWSPAPER

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A SONG WRITER CELEBRITY

ENTRANCED BY THE MUSES—THE STAR OF MELODY

In Its Zenith—He Has Won the Good Graces of the Theatrical World by Negro Melodies.

EIGHT THOUSAND A YEAR

IS HIS ANNUAL INCOME—HE HAS EDUCATED HIS ENTIRE

Family—Great Love For His Mother—Made $25,000 in Three Months From Sales of "All Coons Look Alike to Me.'

Ernest Hogan, the author-actor, who is with the Black Patti Troubadours, has not a drop of white blood in his veins, and so the story of his life and success is especially interesting to those studying the rise of the African. If he had even a white great-grandfather the ordinary person would probably say it is to his Caucasian blood that he owes his talent. But two of his grandparents were born in Africa and brought here as slaves, and the rest of his forefathers married only their own race, says Margaret Armstrong, in the San Francisco (Cal.) Bulletin, recently. He looks a thorough representative of his people, for his skin is so dark that his eyes are only brown in comparison.

When one is quite close to him what is not so evident in front of the footlights can be seen that his face and head are of a very high type, and are not unlike those of Paul Dunbar, the poet. He has the high, broad forehead seen so often among the Anglo-Saxons, and a loftiness of top head that is rare. When he is in repose there is a sadness about it infinitely touching when in the black man's face, for it seems to speak the sorrow of slavery and petition sympathy for a new race but recently freed from men and the enervating influence of the tropics. It is only occasionally. in spite of the blackness of him, that it occurred to me, in conversation, that I was not talking to an Anglo-Saxon, so free is the colored actor from the mannerisms of his people. Occasionally when he laughs with the chuckle and keen enjoyment known only in the Negro, then rolls his eyes a bit, he is similar to his own race.

He has the peculiarly melodious voice which all Negroes possess, and although for many years he has been away from the South, he occasionally falls back into the quaint rythmical accent so characteristic of the Southern black man.

He makes so many hundreds laugh nightly at the California and he has appeared so often in this city that there are very many not interested in race progress who will be glad to know his story. When I met him he wore a very handsome box coat over a suit of English check. His hat was of Alpine shape and the only article on his person that anyone might criticise was a large diamond stud. But, as he said to me: "The colored men of Kentucky are hustlers. They own property, hold office and imitate the whites. And if there's a new style comes out the colored man will sell the last chicken on the place until he has it. The colored man is great for patterning after the whites. I don't know that I can blame him, for I like to pattern after the whites myself." This he said with that laugh of complete enjoyment of his, for he thoroughly appreciated a joke, even if it be about himself.

Mr. Hogan's manner is very gentle and graceful, for only the Oriental ambassador and the African can salute with that exquisitely, undulating grace of which the Delsartians are droll caricatures. He stands erect and with dignity and without too much deference asks the respect of the world for himself and for the work he has done. Thus he expects it and receives. For he said to me: "I don't believe in anyone, white or black, pushing himself. What do you want to go to somebody's house or if you are not wanted? If I try to do right, if I am worthy and if I can do anything, people will respect me, no matter what color I am. They might like to do otherwise, but they can't help it."

Mr. Hogan was born in Bowling Green, Ky., a little more than 30 years ago. His father was the only colored sheriff that they ever had in his State, and was much respected. He died when the boy was very young. The actor's sionary to Africa, and at the same time procure slaves for them. He there married a native African, the comedian's grandmother. So one can see that he is descended from a family of some character and force.

His mother is living now in Bowling Green, Ky., where she is happy in having a pretty home with nothing to do but to be proud of her son and go to all the camp meetings in the State. I had talked with Mr. Hogan but a few minutes before he began telling me of her devotion to him and his love for her. "She is my guide in everything," he said, "and I can't tell you how thankful I am that I have succeeded for her sake. I only wish my father could have lived, for he would be so happy, too. It gives me the keenest sort of pleasure to think my dear old mother can have everything she wants as long as she lives. I shall never marry during her lifetime. If ever I became interested in a girl and should receive a letter from her, that would be the end of it.

"My mother is pretty proud of me. She has all the newspaper articles read to her for a week by her grandchildren. Her only disappointment in me is that I am not religious. If I sing a song that has no moral to it she feels bad. She is of the old-fashioned handkerchief school of Methodists, and when she shouts you could hear her from here to Oakland."

Ernest Hogan has never been to school, he told me, for he went out into the world when he was but twelve years of age. He was with a company of minstrels, who gave entertainments for the benefit of a college in Kentucky. Then for many years he was a pickinninny. Fifteen years ago, when Robson and Crane appeared together here in "Uncle Tom's Cabin," Ernest Hogan was one of the pickinninnies. Then he went to England and was gone some time under the management of the Frohmans in a minstrel company.

More than two years he passed in this city at the Orpheum and at the Bella Union. While here he wrote a song for Hallen and Hart, for which they paid him $10. They took it East and made $8,000 from it in a few months.

Although the comedian "doesn't know how a school house looks inside," as he expressed it, he has studied whenever he had an opportunity. He has learned grammar and rhetoric, and he usually keeps some one for a valet who is well educated. At present he has a colored man who is a graduate of a university.

Moreover, he believes thoroughly in education, and he sent his five brothers and sisters to school. His two sisters are graduates of Oberlin College, Ohio. His brothers all hold responsible positions and are prosperous. One of his ambitions is to establish a school in the South for the blacks and whites. He said: "I should first have a law passed compelling every one to go to school. Then I should like to build a school up in the mountains of Kentucky or Tennessee for blacks or whites. I'd locate it in a nice, pleasant place, where there are lots of springs and it is very healthy. Then along with the education I'd teach each one of them a trade, for the whites and the blacks of those regions need an occupation more than education.

"I am interested in my people. I want to see them succeed, and command respect. I take many of the papers edited by my own race. I like to hear what they are doing."

Ernest Hogan receives the largest salary that any colored man has yet been given, and his annual income from royalties and daily work is about $8,000. His songs are sung everywhere in America, and one, "All Coons Look Alike to Me," made him $25,000 in three months. He sings that every night at the California, and it has been the craze all over the East for some time.

In New York he has recently been giving a half-hour's- entertainment in private houses, for which he received from $50 to $100. He was a favorite of the Vanderbilt family.

Six years ago he wrote his only legitimate drama, "In Old Tennessee." He was his own hero, and for more than a year the play succeeded. Its first appearance was in Kansas City, and the company went all over the East. It was a great artistic success, but the time of the panics of five years ago came and the actors were forced to disband.

He has done little since in a literary way but write songs. However, he arranged the amusing farce that is appearing now at the California.

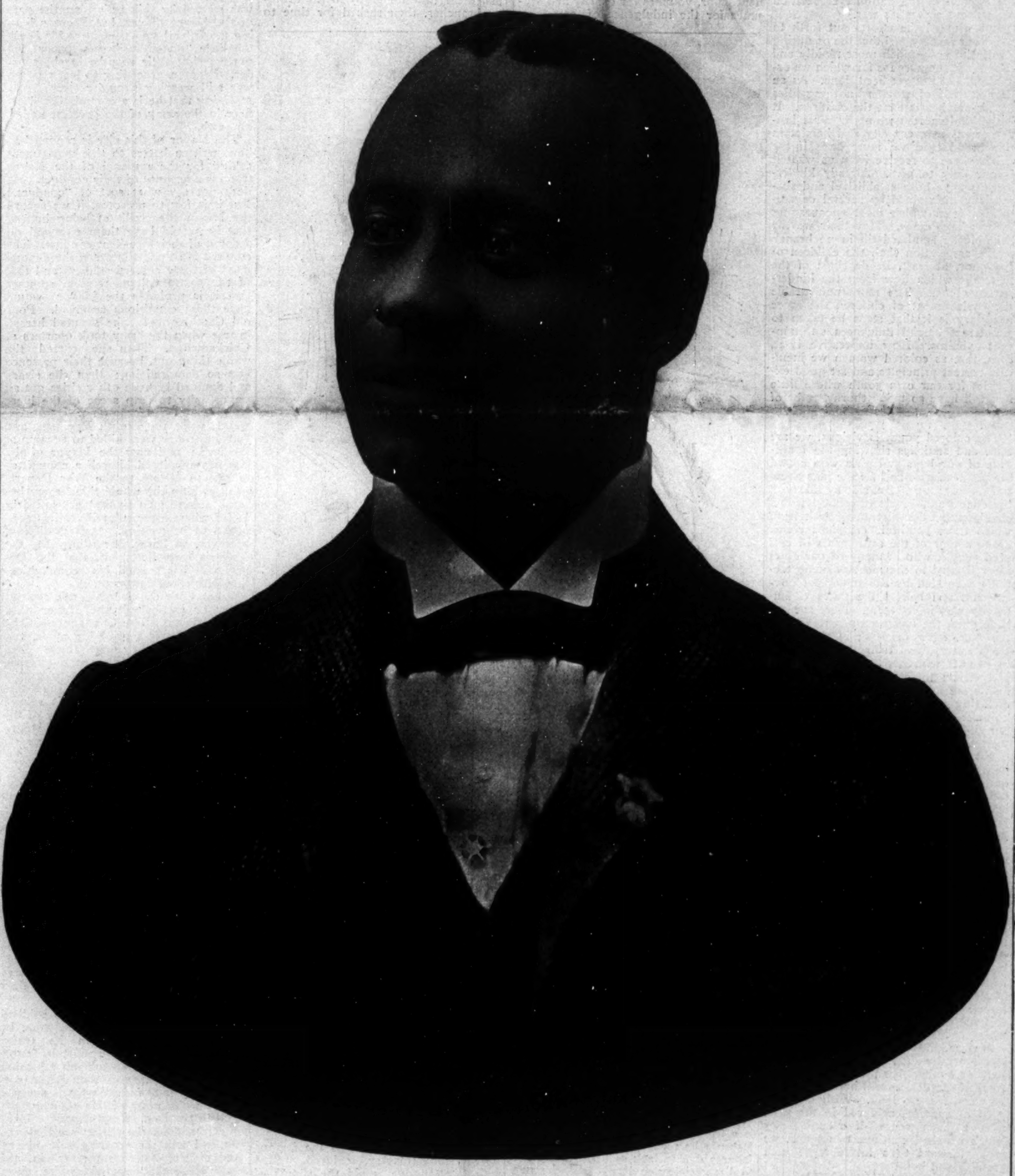
Mr. Hogan knows Paul Dunbar, the Negro poet, and one of his ambitions is to collaborate with him and write a play. Both understand the Negro character so well that he thinks together they ought to produce a very amusing comedy. The dream for which he works day and night he told me as follows: "I should like to become the colored Nat Goodwin. The Negroes have had many clever minstrels and vaudeville men, but they have never produced a first-class comedian. I want to get a play, arranged by myself, written by one of those first-class playwrights like Augustus Thomas. I know just what I can do, and if I could pass a few weeks with an author I think there would be a new field for some colored comedian, as well as a playwright.

"I should have all colored people in my company. I know fifteen or twenty in America that I've been watching for years, and if I could get a play that would suit us, I think we could do something worth while. For the first colored man who can get a good play and be to our race what Nat Goodwin is to the whites will make a big success."

This thorough African, who bows like a courtier and talked for an hour intelligently upon every conceivable topic, is but thirty-five years removed from slavery, and as many more separated from the wilds of savage Africa. So this is the descendant of a race but thirty-five years of age.

Ernest Hogan makes a very distressing argument against those who still maintain that the colored people are not fit for freedom, for what may not be the progress of the race in 500 years.

Mr. Hogan is known all over the United States. Several plays have been submitted to him by competent authors for the coming season.



MR. ERNEST HOGAN,

Premier Comedian and Song Writer—with the Famous "Black Patti Troubadours.

THE NATIONAL ASSOCIATION

THE EFFORTS AND AIMS OF OUR NOTED NEGRO WOMEN.

A Strong and Beneficial Organization Earnestly Struggling in the Interest Of their Race—The Sacred Domains Of the Home Brings Evidence of Toil.

MARY CHURCH-TERRELL.

From the gloom and dismay into which the Wilmington riot and the Illinois outrage have plunged us let us turn away at this Christmastide that we may look upon the bright side of our present condition in this country. There are many things to discourage us, to be sure, but we have some blessings for which to be thankful. Not the least of these is the rapid advancement made by our women in everything that makes for the culture of the individual and the elevation of the race.

For years either banding themselves into small companies or struggling alone, colored women have worked with might and main to improve the condition of their people. The necessity of systematizing their efforts and working on a larger scale became apparent not many years ago and they decided to unite their forces. Thus it happened that in the summer of 1896 the National Association of Colored Women was formed by the union of two large organizations both of which had done much to show our women the advantage gained by concerted action.

While it would be interesting to give a detailed account of the work done by every one of the eighty-six members of our large family, it would require more space than it is right for me to take. At the risk, then, of omitting much that would redound to the glory of the national association I shall, in a very general way, outline the work that we are doing and state briefly what we hope to do.

Believing that it is only through the home that a people may become really good and truly great, the National Association of Colored Women has entered that sacred domain. Throughout the twenty-six states in which the association is represented, mothers' meetings have been a special feature of the work. There has been a determined effort to have heart to heart talks with our women, that we may strike at the root of evils, many of which lie at the fireside. If the women of the dominant race with all the centuries of education, culture and refinement back of them, with all their wealth of opportunity ever present with them, if these women feel the need of a mothers' congress that they may be enlightened as to the best methods of rearing children an dconducting their homes, how much more do our women, from whom schackles have but yesterday fallen, need information on the same subjects! And so the association is working vigorously and continously to establish mothers' congresses wherever our women may be found.

By the Tuskegee Alabama branch the work of bringing the light of knowledge and the gospel of cleanliness to their benefited sisters on the plantations has been conducted with signal success. Their efforts have thus far been confined to four estates, comprising thousands of acres of land, on which live hundreds of colored people, miles away from churches and schools, yet in the darkness of ignorance and the grip of sin.

In some of the clubs household affairs are discussed and instruction as to the best way to sweep, dust, cook, wash and iron is given. Against the one-room cabin, so common in the rural settlements of some sections, we have made a vigorous crusade. When families of eight or ten men, women and children are all huddled together in a single apartment, there is little hope of inculcating morality or modesty. And yet, in spite of their environments which are so destructive of virtue, and through the safeguards usually thrown around maidenly youth and innocence are in some sections withheld from colored girls, statistics compiled by men, not inclined to falsify in favor of any race, show that immorality among colored women is not so great as among women in countries like Austria, Italy, Germany, Sweden and France.

The Washington League has in operation a training class for kindergartens, sewing classes for children, a mending bureau and a day nursery. Much the same kind of work is done by the Kansas City League, Missouri; the Woman's Era Club, of Boston; the Womans' Loyal Union, of New York, and other organizations.

The Phyllis Wheatley Club, of New Orleans, has in two short years succeeded in establishing a sanitarium and a training school for nurses. The conditions which caused the colored women of New Orleans to choose this special field in which to operate are such as exist in many other sections of our land. From the city hospitals colored doctors are excluded altogether, not even being allowed to practice in the colored wards, and colored patients, no matter how wealthy, are not received at all, unless they are willing to go into the charity wards. Thus the establishment of a sanatorium answers a variety of purposes. It affords colored medical students an opportunity of gaining a practical knowledge of their professions, and it furnishes a well-equipped establishment for colored patients who do not care to go into the charity wards of the public hospital. The daily clinics have been a great blessing to the poor. In the operating department, supplied with all the modern appliances, more than two hundred operations have been performed last winter all of which resulted successfully under the colored surgeon-in-chief. Of the nurses who have registered some have already passed an examination before the state medical board of Louisiana and are now practicing their profession. During the New Orleans yellow fever epidemic of 1897 the Phyllis Weatley nurses were in constant demand. The best proof of the success of the sanitarium is that the city of New Orleans has recently promised it an annual appropriation of two hundred dollars, which its founders hope will soon be increased.

By some of the association organizations charitable institutions have been established and are either supported entirely or partially by the members. Notable among these is the Old Folks' Home, of Memphis, Tenn. Mr. Merg's institute is an excellent example of a work originated and carried into successful execution by a colored woman who is president of the organization in that place. The school was established for the benefit of colored people on the plantations in the black belt of Alabama, because of the 700,000 Negroes living in that state probably ninety per cent. are outside of the cities. Waugh was selected because in the township of Mr. Meigs the population is practically all colored. Inscruction given in this school is of the kind best suited to the needs of the people for whom it was established. Along with their scholastic training girls are taught everything pertaining to the management of the home, while boys learn practical farming, carpentering, wheelwrighting, blacksmithing and have some military training. Having started with almost nothing only nine years ago the trustees of the school now own nine acres of land and five buildings in which two thousand pupils have received instruction, all through the courage and industry and sacrifice of one good woman.

The Chicago clubs are all active, earnest and progressive. One of them puts forth all of its efforts in the rescue of fallen women and tempted girls.

Questions affecting our legal status as a race are constantly agitated by our women. In Louisiana and Tennessee colored women have several times petitioned the legislatures of their respective states to repeal the obnoxious Jim Crow car laws, nor will any stone be left unturned until this iniquitous and unjust enactment be forever wiped from the statutes of the South. Against the barbarous Convict Lease system of Georgia, of which Negroes, especially the female prisoners, are the principal victims, the women of the national associat on are waging a ceaseless war.

But with all the efforts put forth to uplift our race we feel that the one thing needful to accomplish most rapidly and effectively, the purpose for which we organized, has not yet been done. As an organization of women nothing lies nearer our hearts than the children. It is the kindergarten we need. Free kindergartens in every city and hamlet in this broad land we must have if the children are to receive from us what it is our duty to give. Already kindergartens have been established and successfully maintained by several organizations from which most encouraging reports have come. May their worthy example be emulated till in no branch of the association shall the children of the poor, at least, be deprived of the blessings which flow from the kindergarten alone. The more unfavorable the environment of children the more necessary is it that steps be taken to counteract baleful influences on innocent victims. How imperative is it, then, that as colored women we inculcate correct principles and set good examples for our own youth whose little feet will have so many thorny paths of prejudice temptation and injustice to tread.

The colored youth is vicious, we are told, and statistics showing the multitude of our boys and girls who crowd the penitentiaries and fill the jails appal and dishearten us. But side by side with these facts and figures of crime I would have pictured the miserable hovels from which these youthful criminals come. Make a tour of the settlements of colored people, who in many of our cities are relegated to the most noisome sections permitted by the municipal government and behold the mites of humanity who infect them. Here are our little ones, the future representatives of the race, fairly drinking in the pernicious examples of their elders, coming in contact with nothing but ignorance and crime, till at the age of six evil habits are formed which no amount of civilizing or christianizing can ever completely break. Listen to the cry of our children. In imitation of the example set by the great teacher of men, who could not offer himself as a sacrifice until he had made an eternal plea for the innocence and helplessness of childhood, colored women should everywhere reach out after the waifs and strays who without their aid may be doomed to lives of evil and shame.

As our organization, the National Association of Colored Women, feels that the establishment of free kindergarten is the special mission which it is called to fulfill. So keenly are we to the necessity of rescuing our little ones whose noble qualities are deadened and dwarfed by the very atmosphere which they breath, the officers of the associations are now trying to secure means with which to send out a kindergarten organizer, whose duty it shall be to arouse the conscience of our women on this subject and establish kindergartens wherever funds therefore can be secured.

And so, lifting as we climb, onward and upward we go, struggling and striving and hoping that the buds and blossoms of our desires will burst into glorious fruition ere long. With courage, born of success achieved in the past, with a keen sense of responsibility which we shall continue to assume, we look forward to a future large with promise and hope.

MARY CHURCH TERRILL,
President of National Association of Colored Women.

A Plea for Our Youth.

Give Them More Encouragement in Their Struggles for Education—The Truth as It Is.

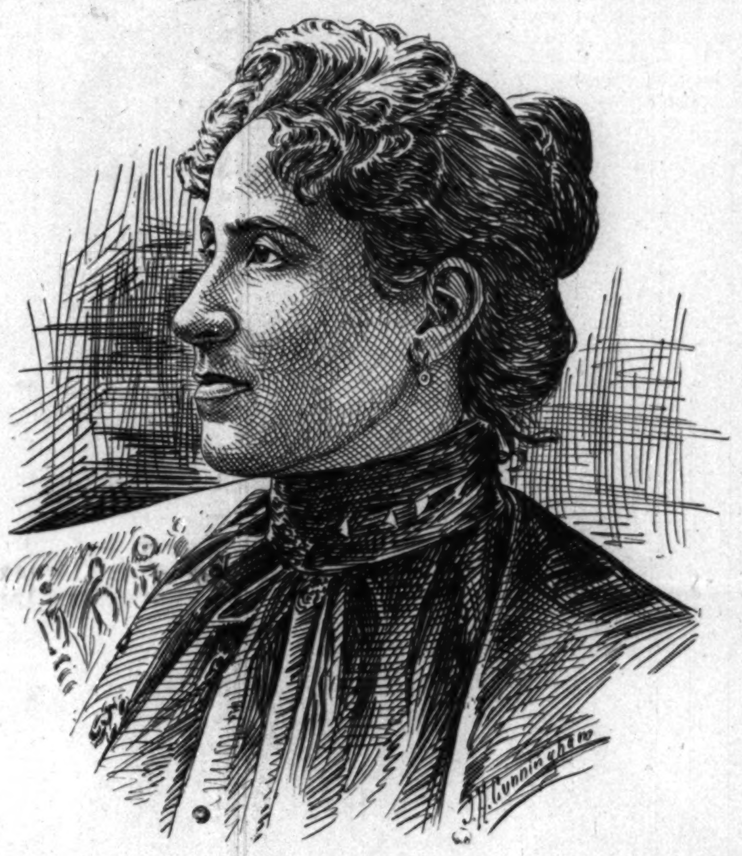
PROF. W. H. COUNCILL.

In an earlier number of Lynk's Magazine, I wrote on "Occupations for Negro Youth." I wish to present a few thoughts which stand behind my former article. Then I spoke of the hardships of the Negro youth after leaving school. Now I wish to speak of the hardships of the Negro youth in school.

We do not help our young people enough while they are in school. In thousands of cases they are left to shift for themselves. Where there is a necessity for such a life-and-death struggle, I do not object to it. But where the boy or girl is working his way through school and the parent, as I have observed in hundreds of cases, spends his time idly or spends his money for unnecessary things, it is a sin to inflict such hardships upon our youth. I have no faith in the doctrine that it is best to throw the youth upon his own resources. It is unnatural, condemned by the laws of God and man. The farmer could with as much sense plant his grain, see it germinate, turn it over to the mercy of the elements, sit down and expect full granaries.

The cost of tuition and board, where the student pays all of his expenses, including furnished room, table board, lights, fires, washing, physician and hospital fees, etc., is only $52.50 a year at Normal. It is about the same in most schools of this character. It is $75 to $100 for schools of the grade of Fisk University. To this may be added the liberal allowance of $40 per school year of nine months for incidentals, including clothing, books, etc. So we may conclude that from $92.50 to $140 per year will pay a student through school and give him leisure for study. Most of our Normal courses cover a period of three years, which would bring the cost of such education at from $277.50 to $420. Graduation from the Normal course gives a young person sufficient training and education to help him through life, taking only the utilitarian view of it.

Now, let us inquire: (7) How much of the above estimated expenses is borne by the parent? (2) How much by the student? (3) How much by charitable people on the scholarship plan, and then (4) how much remains unpaid? But as we are now dealing with the parent and child we dismiss the others. The parent pays less than one-half of the expenses of students in the normal schools. Indeed, I think one-third would be a liberal estimate. Charitable people, student labor and unpaid accounts represent fully two-thirds of the expenses of students in our normal schools. This speaks volumes for student labor, volumes for charity and volumes for the indulgence of creditors; but very poorly for the parents. I am aware that these statements will be challenged by some person who will seek a kind of cheap popularity with parent at the expense of the child and future generations. But I speak the truth, as I have seen it during thirty-one years of experience in the school room.



MARY CHURCH-TERRELL,
Washington, D. C.—President National Association of Colored Women.

It is wrong to burden the student with the mental work necessary to education, with the manual labor necessary to learning a trade and then the hard task of providing means for his books, clothing, etc. A certain amount of leisure and exemption from burdens and strains is absolutely necessary for the development of strong, mental and physical manhood and womanhood. Because a few youths of unusual mental and physical powers and endurance beat down opposition and rise in spite of depressing and unfavorable conditions, it is no argument for placing heavy burdens upon the entire youth of the race. We would be justified in saying that while adversity brings out many noble and manly traits of character, yet many a successful youth had much that would lift the world higher kept in the background and even choked and crushed by hard circumstances. It is true that more noble young minds are permanently injured by hardships than are elevated by trial and adversity. Every one who has had to come up "through great tribulation" is a friend to struggling youth. Why? Because he recognizes in himself many failures due to lack of opportunity and to discouraging environments. I struggle and pray every day of my life to give young people a better chance than I had. I do not want my boy, nor any other boy, to have the same bitter experience which marked my early efforts. I have slept in a cotton pen a whole winter because I had no better place. I have washed an only shirt and then sat down in the shade of a tree while it dried. I wore a pair of "Yankee" drawers for pants a whole winter. I wore low-cut shoes in winter, without socks. When a boy, I never had an undershirt nor dreamed of an overcoat. I plowed, once, three days for an old Greenleaf's Arithmetic. I only had split cedar for a light three years. Later, I walked eight miles three times a week for three lessons a week in physics and chemistry and paid a learned professor fifty cents for each lesson. God forbid that any boy, white or black, should ever be forced to battle against such odds! We must give our youth more encouragement, more substantial aid in their struggles for education. Present processes will not only tend to lower the grade of scholarship, but will lessen respect for the college and university and for deep and profound learning. A race had just as well attempt to lay aside the hammer and the saw, the shovel and the hoe, the washtub and the needle, as to discard the college and the university. The youth must be assisted into a knowledge and use of all.

If our youth are failures when they leave school is it not often the fault of hard struggle in school, so that in haste to "get through" many essential details of a good education are neglected? A young person who has to drag himself through school "somehow" or depend upon charity has not that boldness and self-assertion so absolutely necessary to successs and which is seen in the well balanced young person whose parents, his proper supporters, gave him that strong aid which can only come from the parent. If we will give our youth that moral and financial support which they should receive from us, I doubt if we will find as many as 1 per cent. weaklings among them when they leave school. They will go forth encouraged, manly young men and womanly young women, and not with a cowardly, slavish sense of obligation or under-estimation of their own worth. It is just as dangerous to place a low, mean estimation upon one's self as it is to over-estimate one's value. Indeed, our salvation lies in putting into our youth a manly, noble, self-respecting, ambitious character.

I have not changed my views one jot or title on industrial education in the last fifteen years. But there is a painful, harmful misconception of the mission of the industrial school. This false idea seeks not only to consign the youth in school, but the entire race to a life of abject, ignorant drudgery. The idea of drudgery work in the industrial school is becoming dangerous. The youth who is learning a trade needs time for actual study and reflection on the principles of that trade, as he does for his lessons in literary branches. But he is usually rushed for time for study in the ordinary branches, then rushed for time to study his trade; or under the popular idea of the "practical" he is forced into the merest drudgery for means of support in school. He has no time for solid, substantial thought along either industrial or literary lines. Is it, then, a matter of surprise that so many do not succeed? Yea, it is amazing that so many do succeed so well.

I want the boy or girl studying carpentry, shoemaking, sewing, agriculture to have the same time for reflection as the boy or girl who studies law, medicine, theology, pedagogy. Only in this way can we elevate the cook-pot, the needle, the saw, the spade, the plow and thereby ennoble and dignify labor. Why not my cook have as much general knowledge as my doctor? She is just as necessary to my physical, yea, my mental salvation. Give the youth a better chance. Let every trade and profession be full of pure culture. Millions of dollars must be put into brains for nothing else but for the sake of brains, regardless of utility.

W. H. COUNCILL.
Normal, Ala.

Negro Soldiers South.

Our Brave Boys in Blue Mistreated by Southern Whites—Happenings of Recent Date.

REV. J. A. JONES.

About eight months ago the famous Twenty-fifth Infantry, colored, rolled into Chattanooga amid the shouts of thousands of men, women and children, both white and colored, who had gathered at the union depot to get a look at those brave warriors who had for years held at bay the red men of the West and kept the Stars and Stripes floating in the "land of the setting sun." The black troops were then on their way to a foreign clime to shake the United States flag in the face of the most warlike nation among civilized people.

In the latter part of June they landed on Cuban soil under the protection of the fire of the American navy, and from that time until they stormed the heights of El Caney the eyes of the nation were upon them.

Regiment after regiment of the bravest men of America (white) retired, shattered and torn to pieces under the Spanish fire, till the Seventy-first New York, the sons of the blue bloods of the Empire State, wheeled into line and found themselves facing the deadly cannon in the blockhouses and the trenches prepared by the Spanish army. It was not long before the Seventy-first, either from fright or from the steady rain of shot and shell, went to pieces and was swept from the battlefield. Then it was that the gallant old Twenty-fifth Infantry saved the American flag from dishonor and the American army from disgrace. It is reported that a Spanish officer said to a United States officer that "if you will take the Negro soldiers off the field we will whip the whole United States army."

It had not been more than six weeks since these Chattanooga "yaps" had refused to sell those brave boys a glass of soda water or a glass of beer in a tenth-rate saloon. Although on their way to save the nation's honor they were herded into Jim Crow cars and made to ride as cattle. Chaplain T. G. Stewart, though ranking as captain in the army, also was compelled to travel to and from the park with his family with the common herd and not permitted to travel as a United States officer.

At this writing about 1,500 colored solored soldiers are encamped at Chickamauga, twelve miles from this city. A more gentlemanly set of men we have never seen. I do not exaggerate when I say that they are angels when compared with the white soldiers who were in camp here last summer. The white soldiers were a terror to the city, and it was dangerous for a woman of any color to walk the streets, even in the daytime. Many white ladies were grossly insulted by those ruffians, not only on the streets, but in the stores. It was a common thing for those scalawags to seize a woman on the street and kiss her. They lay around on the streets like any other hog, drunk as beasts, wallowing i ntheir own vomit.

I have not seen a drunken Negro soldier since last spring. So far from being considered toughs, there have been a series of entertainments given by the people of this city complimentary to the soldiers. The other day Lieutenant Proctor, colored, called a "hill billy" down for not saluting him (Proctor), and had the little upstart marched off to the guardhouse. Quite a little breeze was started by this action on the part of the Negro officer, but Proctor having the federal government at his back, the little "one-gallus" newspaper reporters shut their mouths in short order. Proctor, according to last reports, was still wearing shoulder straps, representing that he is a commissioned officer in the army of the greatest nation on earth.

The Mayor of this city is reported to have written letters to the Department asking for the removal of the Negro troops on account of their conduct. He does not say what sort of "conduct." But it is fair to presume, if we accord the Mayor the credit of being honest, that he would have them removed on account of their excellent conduct. The contrast is so great between the deportment of these colored soldiers and that of the 50,000 volunteers last summer that it is probable the Mayor would have these conditions removed. Poor old Chattanooga! She shouted herself hoarse when the army took quarters at Chickamauga. Then she cursed the whole thing out, because their presence was so demoralizing; then she swore and damned because other cities got an opportunity to reap some of the lucre from Uncle Sam's boys. Then she smiled when the Eighth Regiment and Indiana troops were billed to encamp at the park; and now the Mayor of the city has appointed himself a committee of one to dictate to the War Department to ship the whole thing away because a mere man (white) got killed in a dive where some colored soldiers happened to be passing. It is gratifying, however, to know, according to the Mayor's own statement, that the Department has treated his communication with silent contempt.

What does the federal government know or care about the Mayor of a tenth class town like Chattanooga? The United States is a great big affair, and a man who thinks that Uncle Sam would move 1,500 soldiers at an expense of thousands of dollars just to gratify the desires of a Mayor of a burg like Chattanooga ought to get his school books and study Child's History of the United States. In the meantime Negro captains and lieutenants walk the streets of Chattanooga unmolested.

Sergeant Allen, who is (falsely) accused of shooting the white man, languishes in the county jail, waiting the next term of the circuit court.

I am not posted on international law, but I do not think there is any other nation that allows the civil authorities to handle soldiers in the same way and on the same footing with civilians. I may be wrong.

The entire force of the white press South is doing its utmost today to prejudice the country against the Negro soldiers. But the fact remains that the Tennessee volunteers (white), according to Associated Press dispatches, have been guilty of more real cussedness than any soldiers in the entire army.

Let me appeal to the Negro soldiers throughout the country to be men, be gentlemen, be soldiers in its truest sense. Remember, you must be better hmeneni o gwS, B-4- mh mh mh mhm men in every respect than white soldiers in order to receive what is due you by the white press of this country. Be loyal to the flag. Respect your colored officers and let the nation see that you can and will respect Negro authority. And respect Negro superiors in the same sense that you will white men. Sergeants, corporals, privates, one and all, don't forget that the world is looking at you as at no soldiers on earth. The Negro civilians are watching constantly for something for which to commend you. The whites are only on the alert for something by which to condemn you. The white press desires to show that colored officers are incompetent and that Negro privates are insubordinate under colored officers. Boys, give them the lie by showing that you are the best and bravest soldiers who follow the Stars and Stripes.

J. A. JONES,
Pastor A. M. E. Church, Chattanooga, Tenn.

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Face bleach at the Bates House hair store, 50c a bottle works like a charm and is perfectly harmless. Tel. 244. G L. Knox.

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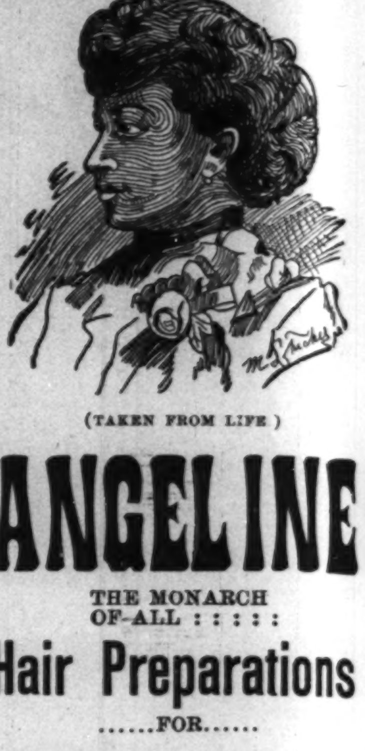

(TAKEN FROM LIFE)

ANGELINE

THE MONARCH OF ALL : : : : :

Hair Preparations

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Straightening,
Beautifying,
and Promoting

the growth of the hair, and for dressing the hair suitable for all occasions; and still allow the hair to retain its VITALITY, its LUSTRE and consequently its NATURAL GROWTH.

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Angeline has stood the test of the World's greatest scientists and enters upon the market of the world, as a perfectly pure harmless discovery that will bring joy to any persons heart, in need of it, if you will but give it a trial.

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Angeline is not made of highly perfumed vaseline like a great many "fake" preparations on the market to-day. There is not a particle of vaseline entering into its composition. It is made from ingredients entirely different and distinct from anything in the market to-day and is compounded by competent Chemists.

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1.—**Angeline** will positively make kinky and stubborn hair straight. One application will prove to you conclusively, that there is efficacy in it.

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3.—**Angeline** will actually make hair grow.

4.—**Angeline** will cure Eczema, Tetter, Dandruff and all the destestable diseases of the Scalp.

$50 REWARD

The Angeline Pomade Co., will give a reward of Fifty Dollars to any and all persons who use **Angeline** and after giving it a thorough and impartial trial, will make an affidavit that Angeline contains any injurious ingredients.

GIVE IT A TRIAL

and it will do the rest. Price 50c per bottle; or 3 bottles for $1.25. Sent securely packed to any part of the world.

SPECIAL—Any person ordering 3 bottles of Angeline will receive as a premium a package of Blodau's Cocoa Almond Cream. Any person ordering 6 bottles of Angeline, will receive a Harris Hair Straightener FREE.

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THE REPUBLICAN PARTY

IN MICHIGAN—GOV. PINGREE AND HIS SINGLE-TAX IDEAS

Discussed—Suits the People—Progress and Poverty Prosperity on the March—Gov. Pingree's 80,000 Majority.

FRANCIS HERBERT WARREN

Perhaps no political organization of modern times has sustained and apparently thrived upon, internal quarrels and discentions that seemingly would have rent it asunder, as has been sustained by the Republican party organization in Michigan. A battle royal has been waged for six years past between the two factions within the party in this state and the party seemingly fattens upon the strife, larger pluralities are being returned at each succeeding election and former Democratic strongholds are giving away under the assaults of the reform wing of the Republicans.

The battle between the pro and anti Pingree factions within the party has been so bitterly waged and the weapons employed to crush the opposition by each side has so sewed to educate the masses of the people, Democrats and Republicans alike, that they have come to lend support to the reform wing of the party, irrespective of their former political affiliation.

The one side fought their battle openly so every one knew what they were doing, while the other or conservative wing, known as the antis preferred, for the most part to do their work under cover, leaving the people in doubt as to their next move.

Governor Pingree started in as mayor of Detroit to reform the tax laws on the dishonest administration of the present laws by appointing an honest board of assessors for that city about eight years ago, and he had not been doing business for Detroit, as its mayor, more than a year before the holders of vacant acreage in and about the city were confronted with a city assessment on their vacant lot that the relative assessed value of the individual lot owners. Prior to Mayor Pingree's advent they were always favored with very light or wholesole assessments amounting to 5 or 10 per cent. of its real value, while the owner of one lot with cottage was assessed at from 25 to 75 per cent. of the real value of their humble homes. Moyor Pingree did not believe it was right to compel the poorer home owners to pay the taxes of the wealthy land speculators in this manner and thus it was that a new deal was had on the board of assessors. The people who were "hit hard" by this change were the wealthier citizens of Detroit, who invariably invested in the vacant land of the city and held it to the great disadvantage of the laboring people who were looking to purchase homes.

The taxes were equalized between the rich speculator and the poor home owner. The speculators have ever since been arch enemies of Mr. Pingree, but the poor home owners "caught on" and they are his friends. The fight in Detroit was perhaps the most sanguine political battle ever fought. Mayor Pingree continued his reform work in every department of the city and as his guns were invariably trained upon some grasping corporation or upon some dishonest city officials who were waxing fat off corporation "pork," it was not long before the combined money interests of the city were endeavoring to encompass his defeat. He was boycotted by the banks; the newspapers for a time refused to publish the name of Pingree, the clergy were intimidated into silence or denunciation and the federal office holders were his out-spoken enemies, but he went to New York for money to carry on his business, published daily bulletins in front of the city hall in lieu of a newspaper and was elected to the office of mayor four successive times by greatly increased majorities in spite of purses of a hundred thousand dollars raised to elect his apponents, and Republican money it was, though he was always the Republican candidate.

This bitter contest was, in 1896, removed from the metropolis of Michigan to the state at large. The masses of voters in the Republican party had been watching the course of events down in Detroit. Mayor Pingree had by this time gained a national reputation and the voters throughout the state had come to love the one man they could depend upon to fight their battles. At the state convention held in Grand Rapids in that year the Pingree forces had returned enough delegates from the state to overcome all opposition and nominate their man for governor, but left control of the state organization in the hands of the federal push. The campaign that followed was a peculiar one. word had been passed "down the line" from Washington to "knife the governor." All the speakers employed by the state central committee avoided making any mention of the candidate for governor, although Pingree was a large contributor to the funds. It was estimated that from thirty to forty thousand Republicans would vote against their candidate for governor, and even on election night the first dispatch sent out by the state committee was that "McKinley would pull Pingree through." When the votes were counted, however, it was seen that Pingree pulled McKinley through by about 35,000 votes. After his election Governor Pingree at once set about to apply his tax reform ideas to the state at large and here he met perhaps stronger and more determined opposition than he did in the city. Two very interesting sessions of the legislature were held, the regular session in '97 and the extra session in '98, at both of which attempts were made to tax corporation property held by individuals. This seems to have especially aroused the Washington end of Michigan, for the President and Senators from Michigan rewarded members of the Michigan legislature with federal positions for voting against and defeating this necessary reform legislation, which all concede would be just to all concerned.

This they succeeded in doing and would, perhaps, have been willing to let it go at that and make friends with the governor but their attempts at a reconciliation came too late.

Perhaps no other trait in Governor Pingree's personal character has won him so many friends as his frank, open, blunt honesty in dealing with an antagonist, or in speaking on public questions. He conceals absolutely nothing, taking the whole people into his confidence. At the state convention held in Detroit this year he had no opposition and was the unanimous choice of that august body for a second term as governor. In the short canvass that followed one would naturally suppose that he would at least refrain from arousing fresh opposition. Not so with Pingree. In opening his campaign in the city of Grand Rapids where the United States Senator from Michigan is very popular, the governor fired a broadside into the corporation flagship "Burrows," that bids fair to retire that gentleman not only from the United States Senate but entirely from politics. The part he took in defeating equal taxation legislation will alone be responsible for his defeat should he suffer it. Governor Pingree cannot brook any interference with the will of the people and the fight has now resolved itself into one of extermination with the whole people supporting the governor and the old line or federal politicians trying to buy Burrow's way back to the Senate. They fought Pingree at the polls as never before and, it is claimed, put money into the Democratic campaign. Bets were made that Pingree would be defeated, that the Democrats were going to support their candidate to a man and that at least fifty thousand Republicans would vote for Whiting notwithstanding he had advocated a Belamy form of government on the stump. One peculiarity about Governor Pingree's campaigns is that he is always beaten most badly just before election, but when the votes are counted he is always re-elected by increased majorities, and in this instance, after the polling of an extra light vote, owing to the bad weather, he was re-elected by 80,000 majority. McKinley's plurality in '96 was about 50,000 after a most exhaustive campaign and on a full vote. Governor Pingree stands today the one positive force in Michigan politics. The whole people have demanded, by petition, that his reform ideas be enacted into law, and are giving his unstinted support to this end, while, of course, the corporations, their friends and coagitors, are offering what opposition they have at their command, but it is weakening every day. Governor Pingree has set about since his re-election marshaling his forces for the final contest in the coming session of the legislature next month. It now looks as though he would accomplish at this session all he has set out to do. The electors have returned Pingree members in sufficient numbers to, seemingly, make his success reasonably certain.

FRANCIS HERBERT WARREN.

So weakened are the federal forces by the governor's recent big success at the polls that if they succeed in landing Burrows in the Senate again it will be by votes that are bought and paid for in cash.

The question is often asked by those of his enemies who have not kept posted since he was first elected mayor of Detroit, what has he done for the people? Single taxers do not as a rule credit the governor with being a single tax man but taking his annual message for eight years together with the reforms he has accomplished, I have pronounced him a good enaugh single tax man to merit their support.

In his first annual message to the common council of the city of Detroit given in 1890, he says among other things: "Persons who hold large tracts of unimproved property within the city limits should not be permitted to grow rich through the enterprise of their neighbors without contributing their just share of taxes. Such property should be taxed according to its full cash value, the same as improved property, as the law plainly directs."

Again in 1892 he calls the attention of the aldermen to the thirty millions of dollars of railroad property within the city limits that is exempt from taxation for no valid reason on earth, and says: "Whenever an individual pays a dollar of municipal tax he contributes twenty-five cents to the coffers of these privileged corporations."

In his message to the council in 1893 he says: "Railroad companies exert so much influence upon legislation that it seems almost impossible to procure the passage of an act compelling them to pay their just proportion of the burden of taxation. Still this scandalous and notorious fact should not prevent us from making every possible effort to compel these companies to pay local taxes."

In another page in the same message, he says: "It seems to me that as long as the general tax law of the state requires all forms of wealth, whether consisting of real or personal property, to be equally assessed, high-priced paintings, statuary and furniture should be assessed at somewhere near their approximate value. I understand that this has never been done here. There are houses in Detroit which contain fully $150,000 worth of property of this kind which is not assessed at more than $5,000. * * * There is no reason why luxuries of that kind should not be assesed than that a bath tub should not be. Many people cannot afford to have a bath tub because of the tax on it."

In 1897 Mr. Pingree acted in the dual capacity of mayor and governor, writing two messages, one each to the board of aldermen for the city of Detroit and one to the state assembly. He does not appear to take as advanced ground on the question of taxation in the governor's address, from a single tax point of view as he was wont to do in his addresses to the Detroit council. In his address to the council this same year he says: "Taxation is one of the most important subjects with which the local government has to deal directly. It affects to a greater or less extent the majority of the inhabitants of the municipality; indirectly, in a still greater measure, it concerns the welfare of every inhabitant for wise legislation with respect to local taxation conduces to the prosperity of every business and manufacturing establishment within the city limits. * * * In the past few years a marked advance has been made in the taxation of vacant property. The owners of vacant lots, who hold their property in order that they may profit by the industry of their neighbors have been compelled to pay taxes on a valuation approximate the true value of the land. This has had the effect of removing the element of speculation and turning the land to its ligitimate uses for business and residence purposes." He then admonishes the council to keep the "underlying principles of taxation" continually in mind least they take a step backward, and to continue the good work thus inaugurated.

In his message to the legislature Governor Pingree took no less forceful ground however, although not upon single tax lines. The justice of his recommendations could not be questioned. The railroads of the state had hitherto been let off with light specific taxes while individuals were fully taxed according to the value of their property, especially the poorer ones. Governor Pingree, ably seconded by Senator Robinson and Representative Atkinson, now deceased, in their respective houses, made an herculean effort to equalize the taxes of these companies together with telegraph and express companies, but were thwarted in their efforts as above stated by the Washington wing of Michigan's Republicans. The work alone however, in the thirty-ninth or last legislature, is not lost. It awakened the voter to a realizing sense of his duty to return as members of the state assembly, men who will serve their interests instead of serving the interests of these corporations, and the result is that the assembly to meet this winter is mostly made up of men who will embody within the statues of the state all of the reforms mentioned and perhaps more. The bill offered by Senator Robinson for two sessions bids fair to also become law. It provides for 2-cent fares for the lower peninsular and 3 cents for the upper peninsular. The rate now is 3 for the lower and 4 for the upper, respectively. Mention should here be made of the Hon. Joseph Dickerson, of Detroit, a colored member of the last session of the legislature. So honest and conscientious was he in the service of the people that he was recomended for renomination by the Pingree people and was renominated and elected, running far ahead of his ticket in his district. Mr. Dickerson made several speeches in behalf of honest taxation during the sessions of '97 and '98.

With Governor Pingree in the chair and a reform legislature the people of Michigan may well feel proud and secure, knowing that their long suffering is now to be relieved. Not so, however, with the people of the nation. They are now pretty much carried away with the successes of war but will soon again be brought to a realyzing sense of the injustice of national taxation. In my article on "Site Value Taxation," appearing in the Christmas number of the Freeman for 1895, I endeavored to explain to the readers the injustice of present tax laws. What is true of Detroit and Michigan is largely true of the nation. The remedies that apply here will apply to the nation. Would it not then be wise to elect a Pingree for president. No doubt that if the nomination were to be made next week Mr. McKinley would undoubtedly be renominated, but would it not be wise two years hence to nominate a man with ability to reform the tax laws?

McKinley tariffs are a failure and this is attested to by no less a personage than Senator Hanna who was quoted in Cleveland the other day as saying "that it would be necessary to tax tea and coffee to produce sufficient revenue for government purposes." Governor Pingree does not believe in taxing the poor women's tea and coffee. He does believe in compelling the tax dodgers to pay their just share of taxes, and so does ex-President Harrison believe in compelling the rich bond holder to pay a just proportion. When this is done there will be no need for a tax on tea and coffee; indeed, if the rich were compelled to pay taxes in proportion to their holdings and in proportion to what the poorer people now pay the government would not know what to do with the money. But you always hear a rich man like Mr. Hanna devise some way to raise money but the right way. They are forever heaping more burdens upon the poor than they can carry and it is high time the people pay more attention to who they return to office. They should choose men in their conventions who will serve their interests instead of serving the interests of corporate wealth. Yea, you should commence at the precinct caucus and send delegates to the conventions who you can depend upon to make no mistake. The Republican party in Michigan is now thoroughly Pingreeized. Let the black men of the South and elsewhere help to reform the party everywhere to the end that we may obtain our just rights and equal opportunity to earn and retain our share of the good things in life without having to pay our rich neighbor's taxes. In his speech before the Union League Club, of Chicago, Mr. Harrison noted a man up in Maine who, while alive, paid taxes on an assessment of a hundred thousand dollars, but when he died his estate pro-

(Continued on Fourth Page.)

A Wonderful Case.
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W. J. BROYLES,
Fulton, Mo.

My little girl Teresa, had been suffering for for three years with scrofula and we had given up all hopes of saving her, the doctors had failed to relieve her and the enlargement of her face and neck grew more serious each day.

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Dealers in groceries, Nashville Tenn.

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After using your remedies for several months I am cured and am stouter than I ever was before. I have also cured all ailments of my family, such as fevers, cholrea infantum and diptheria.

I highly recommend it to all ailing persons.

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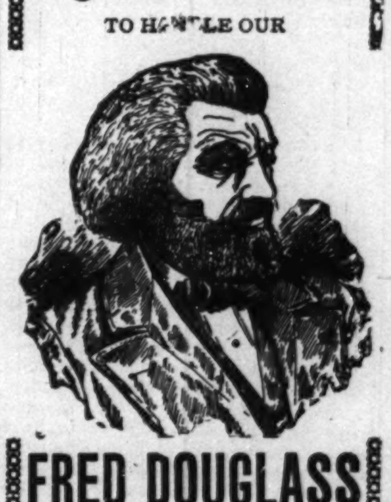

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Out of the Ordinary

Sketches Afield..

BY THE AGENT.

IT IS now nearly one month since the complimentary request to write something for the Holiday number of The Freeman was received.

"Choose your own subject and send us the same by December 10" read the polite invitation to join the brilliant galaxy of contributors that were to write articles for the many readers of the Holiday Freeman, and this to one in the "wilds of Minnesota."

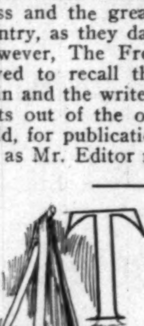
Think of it!

It struck the writer as decidedly out of the ordinary, and as he sat reading his mail by aid of the ruddy light of his campfire, whose rays served to but partly reveal the camp and the roughness of the surrounding country, he said to his Indian companion: "Surely my genial newspaper friends in the East don't realize 'where I am at.' "

We had been investigating homestead and timber lands in the townships south of Leed Lake, in north central Minnesota; and for days at a time no news of the outside world reached us, and, barring politics, the sole topic of conversation was the "Pillager war" and its consequences.

To be called upon to choose a subject and write an article under such conditions was decidedly out of the ordinary, if not entirely out of the question.

No doubt the colonial question, the Tanner demagoguery, the North and South Carolina outrages and other perplexing questions of the day could and would be better handled by those in closer touch with the Afro-American press and the great newspapers of the country, as they daily recorded history. However, The Freeman's weekly visit served to recall the request time and again and the writer submits some incidents out of the ordinary, as sketched afield, for publication or the waste basket, as Mr. Editor may elect.



IT IS the afternoon of October 4, the day preceding the recent "Indian outbreak (?)" at Leech Lake, Minn. There steps from a Northern Pacific train at McGregor, a small way station in northern Minnesota, three men, strangers to the settlers thereabouts.

The air is rife with rumors of the impending conflict at the Indian reservation, some miles distant, and the litle setlement's quota of eager ones are at the station to learn the latest news.. All note the coming of the strangers and are curious as to their mission.

"A party of hunters," says the knowing station lounger, not noticing their lack of guns.

The tallest and at once the oldest one of the trio, a man of forty-five years or more, is of commanding figure, a stalwart Indian—a mixed blood—of fine physique. His gigantic frame stands up well undr the heavy and well filled pack sack he carries on his back.

There is no more arduous work than that of the men of the pack, yet they often tramp all day over the roughest roads and through the wildest country without showing the slightest signs of discontentment at their lot.

The second, a younger man of twenty, is also of Indian blood, the son of the first mentioned. Like his father he is well built and carries on his broad shoulders a well filled pack.

The third man of this stranger trio, while he bears no trace of Indian blood, is also dark of skin, an American of Negro parentage. He is by no means so heavily burdened as his companions. From his left shoulder is suspended a kodak and also a small brown canvas bag, resembling a hunter's game pouch. In his right hand he carries a well fashioned stick, a Jacob's staff. At a word from him the Indians slip from under their heavy packs and, taking the kodak and staff place them together on the station platform.

The little brown bag is still held, however, and frequent reference to papers, plats and maps taken therefrom at once stamps it as containing important if not valuable documents and its bearer as "the push," or leader, of the party.

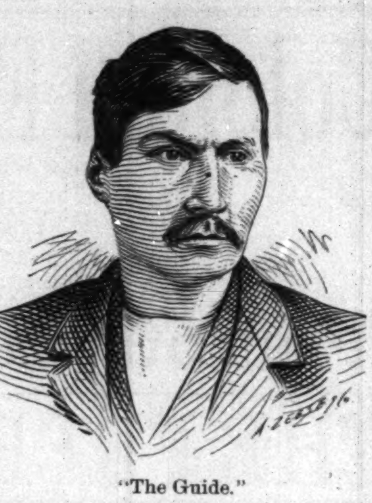
"How far is it, by road or trail, to section 28-48-23?" inquires he, in common parlance, of the station agent, as he replaces a plat in the bag.

"You're in northwest quarter of section 31, township 48, range 23, now and by trail you'll strike just through the clearing yonder it's 'bout three miles," responds the lounger as he pointed eastward along a rough but well beaten tote road.

"Thanks; we can make section 28 and camp before nightfall. Good day," and calling to his companion they soon strike into the trail leading across the intervening section.

It is 5 o'clock. The sun is getting low in the heavens. At 6 they come to an abandoned homestead. An old log house and a few stacks of hay on the meadow surrounding a small rice lake a few rods to the south, are the only signs of habitation; yet this uninviting spot, no doubt once the home of some lone homesteader, proves to be their objective point; for the leader (hereafter to be known as The Agent) selects the most inviting spot for a camping ground and gives orders to John—the younger Indian, to pitch tent and get supper.

After a hurried survey of the log house and its surroundings he writes a few notes in a small book and calls to his guide: "Louis, bring the staff and compass and we'll try and 'pick up a line!' "



"The Guide."

Good luck attends them. They are not long in finding "a corner" and locating the land, and soon return for the evening meal.

Darkness descends early and brings unwonted quiet. The Indians make ready for the night and re-kindle the evening fire, but their wonted jollity is missing.

The Agent notices it, but sits with map and plat planning the next day's journey. The guide and his son sit silently smoking. Neither makes the accustomed inquiry: "Where do we go tomorrow?"

The moon climbs up and sheds its rays over the tall jack pines which surround the camp and its silent figures.

The silence becomes more and more painful. The Agent notes it; also the serious mood of his assistants, and startles them with the inquiry: "What's the matter, Nitchie?"

The guide slowly replies: "The trouble 't Leech Lake bother us."

After a pause he continues: "I don't like the ugly way an' doin's of those Pillagers. They're a bad lot. I've been among 'em. Was with Beaulien allotin' land up there. I'm 'fraid the han'ful of soldiers not 'nough to wade into 'em. Many of 'em bucks wears long hair—jus' blanket Injuns, that's all. Com of bad lot, the old bucks bein' called Pillagers from stealin' from traders."

"I hate 'o see the goin's on. They're not treated right, but their doin's hurts us all. Ev'ry Injun in State'll be blamed."

Silence fell again—a prolonged silence—then this stalwart Chippewa (who had but a few weeks before offered his services at his country's call, but failed to pass muster owing to weakness of the eyes), with the terrible feeling that comes from an acute knowledge of proscription strong upon him leaps to his feet, with eyes fairly ablaze, he paces before the fire, and with trembling voice, exclaims:

"There's only 'bout fifty of 'em Pillager bucks—but if ol' Bug-ah-nah-geshig won't come in an' they go after him as they're talkin', I'm 'fraid the soldiers'll get the worst of it—an' then we'll all be blamed."

"They're outlaws, like some white men—that's all. We shouldn't be blamed an' cursed for what they do. White men kill for money—no Injun does. Some white mistreat Injuns. We don't say all white men's bad."

Raising his voice passionately: "They don't know what they're doin', buckin' agen the government. Them officers should light into 'em with gatlin' guns—give 'em time to come in, if they don't, jus' mow down trees an' all. Show 'em jus' what the government can do."

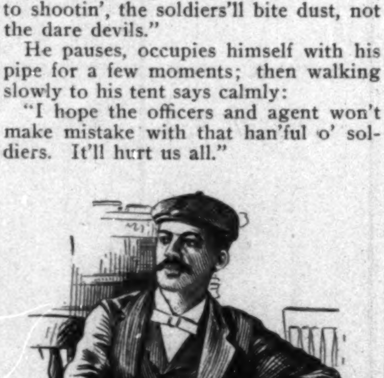
His voice drops almost to a whisper, his words come slower.

"They'll come in—an' it'll be found, if they'll look to it, that Mr. Injun's not all to blame for this trouble.

It's no use goin' after 'em man for man. They're good shots, an' to come to shootin', the soldiers'll bite dust, not the dare devils."

He pauses, occupies himself with his pipe for a few moments; then walking slowly to his tent says calmly:

"I hope the officers and agent won't make mistake with that han'ful o' soldiers. It'll hurt us all."



"The Agent."

During all this time The Agent sits silently gazing into the fire. His guide's words make a decided impression upon him and long after the Indian and his son have gone to their tent he sits meditating.

He has known this hard working Indian for several years and can fully realize his intense feeling and appreciate his fears. That every Indian in Minnesota is suffering condemnation is painfully evident. From his view-point, as one of a down-trodden race, he has fully understood the gloomy disposition of his usually light-hearted assistants during the preceding days as news of the impending conflict reached them.

The campfire burns lower and lower. He sits alone as a vigil in the night, and contrasts the positions and conditions of the Negroes and the Indians.

He says to himself: "In the sixties Indians were possessed of vast domain covered with timber, minerals and grasses alone worth untold millions; when the four million Negroes of the South were turned adrift in the country, homeless and penniless."

"In 1898, less than forty years, the Negroes, increased twofold, have homes, lands and wealth to the amount of millions, while the Indians, decreased in numbers, have lost most of their vast territory.

"The Indian's great lack of industry, perseverance and intelligence put him at the mercy of his more civilized neighbors and he is fast disappearing from the face of the earth; for, in warfare as all else, the uncivilized methods of self-preservation can not compete with the civilized."

"The Negro, strong for his opportunities in those saving qualities, has too little of the spirit of revenge in his makeup; lack in unity of action; and non-combative to the point of submissiveness, places himself at the mercy of his more combative neghbors and suffers outrages and untold ndignities at their hands."

The rays from his fire grow dim, he arises, stamps out the dying embers and as he enters his tent the question arises, "Would not their conditions be better had the Indian more of the industry and intelligence of the Negro and the Negro more of the spirit of revenge of the Indian?"

* * * * *

Two days later The Agent and his companions arrive at Brainerd, Minn., an important lumber point on the picturesque banks of the Mississippi, with a railroad devoted almost entirely to hauling logs extending from the heart of the Northern Pacific road into the heart of the pine region northward to Leech Lake.

The town is wild with excitement. More than 2,000 people crowd the station platform. The air is filled with rumors and alarms. The appearance of the dark-skinned strangers is viewed with mingled suspicion and dislike and creates added sensation.

A fight has taken place at Leech Lake—that is all that is known. An account of the battle is expected every moment.

The Agent and his companions run the gauntlet of the scrutinizing eyes of the angry crowd. Another agent having been instructed to join him at this point he hurriedly inquires at the hotels but fails to find him.

He returns to the station closely followed by a strange man, who has watched him at every turn. The Indians are surrounded by an angry looking crowd, many of whom are plying them with questions as to "the hostiles," much to the discomfiture of his friends.

Scarcely has he reached the side of the Indians than the news comes. The telegram reads:

"Major Wilkinson, Sergeant Butler, six privates and one Indian policeman killed. Colonel Sheehan and Inspector Tinker slightly wounded. Also twelve soldiers and two civilians. None of the hostile Indians killed."

Louis's fears had been quickly realized.

Had some one blundered!

The Agent thinks of that and his guide's prophetic words, but only for a moment. A murmur of disapprobation escapes the lips of many of the crowd. In an instant every eye is upon Louis and his son. For a time The Agent thinks he will be unable to stand between his assitants and the wrath of the excited populace with the spirit of revenge fast growing upon them.

He is at his wit's end. He can not desert his friends. What can he do? He is about to speak to the crowd—some explanation seems necessary at that moment for the protection of the Indians. He hesitates—they may not believe his statements. An idea comes to him. He pushes his way to the telegraph office just across the platform, with the strange man close at his heels. He hurriedly writes two messages and gives his "guardian angel" (whom he has discovered is a police officer), a good chance to read them as he writes:

Brainerd, Oct. 6, 1898.

Commissioner ——, Washington, D. C.:

Have two assistants and camping outfits here. Special Agent —— has not joined me owing to the Indian difficulty. Shall I proceed?

——— ———,
Special Agent.

Brainerd, Oct. 6, 1898.

Free Press, Detroit, Mich.:

Am investigating * * * northwest of Brainerd. Fear no trouble except at Bear Island. Have two good Indians in my party and they are live one's, too.

——— ———,
Special Agent.

The little office is filled with an excited crowd. Every one is anxious to get off messages to relatives or friends. He pushes his way near enough to hand his messages over the heads of those in front of him and calling to the operator says: "One of those is 'a government' 'official business.' Get it off at once."

The operator takes the proffered paper intentionally or unwittingly reads them aloud as he checks up the words.

The Agent nods his approval. It is just what he desires.

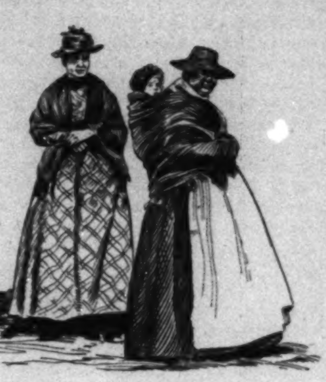
The news spreads in a moment. It is whispered from side to side: "He's a government man." "He's all right."

The police officer grows more friendly, says "Howdy?" and plies him with questions as he hurries to his companions. While the people are for the moment discussing the message and speculating as to their mission they hurry from the crowd.

Once away from the station they push on rapidly, pass through the almost deserted business streets of the town, across the bridge at the river, out into the open country into the wooded fields—the forest home of the Indians' forefathers, where Nature treats all alike. But that old cry, "The only good Indian is a dead Indian," still rings in their ears.

They camp for the night on a high bluff overlooking the great Mississippi River; the distant electric lights of Brainerd vividly recalling the stirring events of the day.

The Agent tries to cheer his friends and his own burdens seem lightened by his efforts.



Indian Women.

Again The Agent sits alone before his ruddy campfire, out from the haunt of men, away from home and loved ones. He thinks not of the day's long journey, his fatigue or the hardships of camp life. The result of the battle, the Indian troubles, the struggles of the Negro and thoughts of the many noble souls of that race that have been sacrificed to ignoble masses, fill his mind.

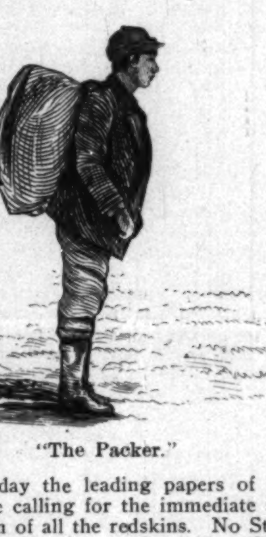
He thinks of his friends' state of mind; of the many of his own race who are driven from their native home, with an impulsive pity that fires his very soul.

He recalls how, when a boy, he was taught that the first duty a more advanced civilization owes to a less developed race or class is to afford opportunity for progress.

In his sad and sober reflection, The Agent looks down upon the silent flow of the mighty stream beneath him and traces its course. He sees prejudice and race hatred follow this great river southward, growing in intensity and force, even as its mighty waters gain in volume and swiftness of current, as it rushes toward the sea.

He sees men of genius and skill, backed by the nation's great resources, as they expend millions, construct levees and embankments and contend with Nature to control the mad rush of the waters, but he looks in vain to discover any battlement or bulwark to protect the defenseless from the damnable outrages which are engendered by and feed upon predjudice and race hatred.

Tired in mind as well as limb, he goes to his tent and is soon asleep.



"The Packer."

Next day the leading papers of the State are calling for the immediate annihilation of all the redskins. No State militia at the command of the Governor, many people are in a state of mind because the authorities at Washington are not rushing troops into the State to round up all the Indians.

The Agent's camp is visited early by the police of Brainerd (one of whom he recognizes) and others. The officers say: "We come to satisfy our people that your camp is not the rendezvous of a hundred Indians."

They deplore the fact that he has Indians for his assistants; speak of their presence as unwise and undesirable; hint that whites can be had to fill their places and request him to look well to their good behavior.

The Agent treats his visitors with courtesy, but gives them no satisfaction. He points to the small flag—the Stars and Stripes—that floats over the tent and says: "That should be significant to the intelligent." Then turning to the officers he says: "As guardians of the peace, please see to it that such insults and implied threats as greeted us yesterday are not repeated and I'll vouch for their good conduct."

Later in the day, accompanied by Louis, he visits the town in search of the other agent. The special train which brought down the dead and the wounded soldiers is still at the station. The streets are crowded with people anxious for a sight of and a word with the wounded heroes.

The Agent finds himself in the tourist car with the wounded men. He props up Sergeant Ayers, of Company C, Third Infantry, who is severely wounded in the leg and as the latter eats his dinner hears from his lips an account of their disastrous fight.

Louis in the meantime, about the city, is again subjected to insults and abuse. At first he is not resentful, but despite his good resolves their repetition embitters him and while on their way to camp afterwards he says: "Mr. ——, I can't stan' it. If I don't go 'way I'll hurt some one—then we'll all be killed!"

For fear the worm would turn The Agent at last consents to break camp and let them go home.

They go to their tent a prey to dire apprehensions, but pleased at the thought of getting away.

Thus, before Louis's expressed fears and prophetic words are a week old he and his son are victims—forced to leave The Agent and return to their homes and idleness to escape the insults and implied threats of the whites, who talk hourly of an expected "general uprising," and to whom the sight of Louis or his son seems to call up visions of tomahawks and scalps.

The Agent being an American Negro can fully appreciate their feeling as they reluctantly, yet to guard against self, leave his employ to escape as unreasonable a prejudice as that which meets the Negro at every turn in the South. A prejudice that breeds upon and emboldened by such outrages as were permitted in the Carolinas recently rears its head at times, even among the snow-capped hills of Minnesota.

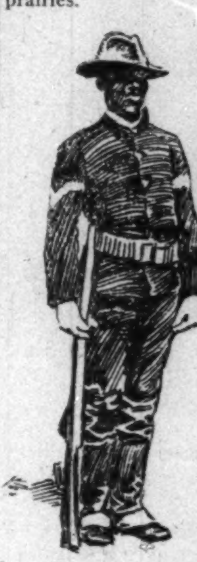
OVER and against that picture let's draw another. There may be "want of color" in it, but that's its strong point. As "B. Square" would say, the Brainerd people (having forced the departure of the Indians) gave the "color line a wipe that day.

CIRCUMSTANCES ALTER CASES.

"Different ways suit different places," sings (?) (his friends say he does not) The Agent only a few hours after he has broken camp and parted with his Indian assistants. He sits looking out of the hotel window at the crowds again gathering.

Excitement still ebbs and flows. 'Tis rumored that four companies of the Tenth Cavalry, now famous the world over, are on their way to Leech Lake and will change cars at Brainerd within a short time.

The rumor spreads, "the colored soldiers are coming!" "The Buffalo men (their Western nickname) are coming!" Men, women and children come trooping to the station by tens and hundreds they gather to greet the brave black soldiers, the heroes of ElCaney and San Juan, as well as the Western prairies.



Each group has its spokesman, who damns the Indians in one breath and lauds the Negroes in another. The valor of the black soldier is extolled on all sides. No finer compliments were ever paid to our victorious arms.

What a contrast! Race prejudice rampant! The Negro? "He's all right!"

The Agent mingles with the crowd; thinks of his Indian friends with sorrow, but his sorrow does not keep him from listening, with pleasure and pride, to the nearly two thousand people singing the praises of the men they longed to greet. The men whose color was not thought of the day they saved Roosevelt and his Rough Riders and the day at Santiago.

"There wasn't any color line
At San Juan that day."

And at Brainerd? The people wanted fighters, good fighters, and gave no thought to the color of their skin. The utilitarian spirit of the American whites was never more clearly demonstrated to The Agent. They wanted the black's utility.

Said he to himself as he returned to his hotel: "What we must do is to get together! Get in the push! Get something the other fellow wants! Get money and muscle, brains and brawn, position and power; yes, and arms and amunition, and the chances are that, having what the other fellow wants, they'll not stop so much to scrutinize complexions of skin, but overlook that, as well as forms, fashions and figures, see only the man himself, clothed in his worth, and render to him the homage due."

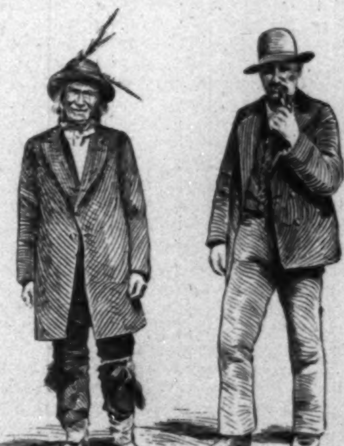
The Tenth Cavalry had passed through Chicago the day before en route to their Western posts. They came not—'twas only a rumor. It served to point a moral and now adorns a tale.

During the evening of that day The Agent met the Rev. C. F. Kite, rector of the Episcopal church, and found him to be the most genial person he had met in Brainerd. This scholarly gentleman was a student at Seabury Divinity School, at Faribault, Minn., at the same time Mr. John A. Williams, of Detroit (now rector of St. Mark's church, Omaha, Nebr.), a one time protege of The Agent, was there, which added much to his interesting and friendly talks.

That night The Agent sleeps under a roof for the first time in over a week, and, with thoughts of his race and his clergyman friend in mind, dreams he is at his home city, at church. He hears the choir sing the sweet refrain—

"You may take all the world
But give me Jesus!"

And says to himself: "The white people have been doing it."



Typical Reservation Indians.

The minister reads from the Twelfth chapter of Romans and takes for his text the twenty-first verse:

"Be not overcome of evil, but overcome evil with good."

"Dearly beloved, avenge not yourselves," continues the clergyman, "but rather give place to wrath; for it is written, 'Vengeance is mine. I will repay, saith the Lord.' "

The Agent is thinking of his experiences of the week and loses some of the preacher's words as the thought comes to him: "The prayers of the righteous may avail, but all the prayers in Christendom can not stop the force of a single bullet."

The minister begins to speak with much feeling. The Agent is all attention. "Dearly beloved, prior to 1863 the whites of the Southern States claimed the right to dominate and control the person of the Negro, but that so-called 'divine right' was shot to death with the Negroes' aid at the blazing breech at Wagner and the plains of Olustee.

"Now these same people claim the right to regulate the status, conduct and privileges of the whole body of the Negro population of the South.

"The rescue of Cuba from oppressive misrule will tend, my beloved, to more clearly draw the attention of the civilized world to the oppressive misrule and outrages of the South and this government 'of the people, by the people and for the people' will have to take the beam out of its own eye, look at home, interfere and stop these accursed abuses.

"To take the ground that the federal government is powerless to interfere is to concede the final failure and overthrow of the popular form of government.

"I quote from authority when I say, 'to take such ground is but to serve notice on the whole world that American civilization has broken down at the vital point. It can produce prosperity and make fortunes possible, but can not protect its own citizens.'

"The question is often asked, 'Why does not the Negro grow desperate and shed blood, burn, ravage and scatter desolation in all parts of the South?' To which I reply, 'Simply because two wrongs do not make one right.'

"Simply because he relies upon a higher power to right his wrongs. A power above physical force. A power that will one day awaken the conscience of the American heart and injustice will be stamped out forever.

"My beloved, God's will be done. Let us accept it, not in fear, but with prayer and resolution.

"My friends, please rise and sing to the air of America these lines:

" 'Then shall we sing of thee,
Land of the noble free,
Thy name we love;
Ours too this land so bright,
Ours Freedom's holy light,
Protect us by its might,
Just God above.' "

The agent awoke to find himself still in Brainerd.

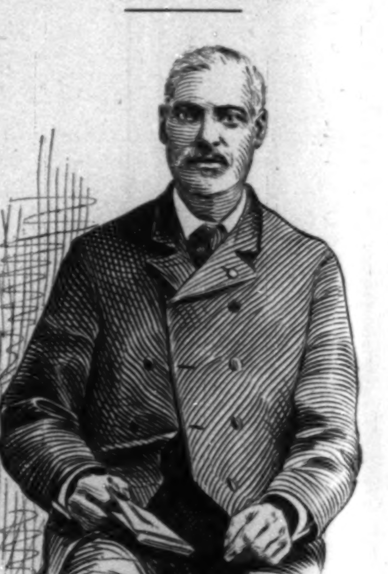
ALONG with the other advice given the Afro-American in his struggle for the upbuilding of the race in this country, the injunction "Get lands" has ever been prominent, and yet, while many have been pushing along other lines, few, if any, of the race have gone West or Northwest to take up government land.

The Agent has noted with admiration the fortitude with which foreigners have grubbed out and built up sections, townships, counties in many parts of the United States by aid of the free homestead laws. Places in which they absolutely control in civil as well as political life.

He has often wondered if there were any Afro-American homesteaders anywhere in the country. He had never met any.

Recently, however, a tall dark man, of six foot or more, straight as an arrow, with silvery hair and eyes that seemed to read one at a glance, accosted on the street with the salutation: "You're the very man I want to see."

Explanations followed and the long-looked-for Afro-American seeking homestead land was at hand.



Rev. James H. Lewis.

Rev. John H. Lewis, an army veteran, late of Kentucky, but now residing in Aitkin County, Minnesota, is the man. He has been for months prospecting for suitable lands in Minnesota for a colony of over 100 Afro-Americans, who, with fervent prayers to God that they were able to remain in Kentucky until that State went Republican and Colonel Ingersoll "joined church" (?), have shaken the blue grass from their clothing and come up North to find a home, or make one.

The Agent was pleased to give their leader, Mr. Lewis, all the information at his command relative to government lands still open to setttlers, and also pleased to learn that the representatives of the land departments of the great land-grant railroads are vieing with each other to locate them on their company's lands.

The Eastern land agent of the Northern Pacific Railway Company, in a letter to The Agent recently said, among other things:

"There are parties working on a colony of colored men for Aitkin County, in the vicinity of Mille Lac Lake, and from last advice I believe they will be successful, which, if true, would certainly be an inducement for your colony to locate in the same vicinity. * * * Our lands run from $2 to $5 per acre, and as to terms, if parties intend to go on the land and cultivate and improve the same they can buy them on our ten-year contract plan, whereby one-tenth is required as down payment, balance in ten equal annual installments, 6 per cent interest. Contracts can be paid on or before maturity."

Under date of December 1 Mr. Lewis Writes:

"I have been out to Kentucky since I saw you last trying to get up another colony. * * * Some of first colony are buying at Mille Lac Lake, Aitkin County, but some want to take up government land in the spring."

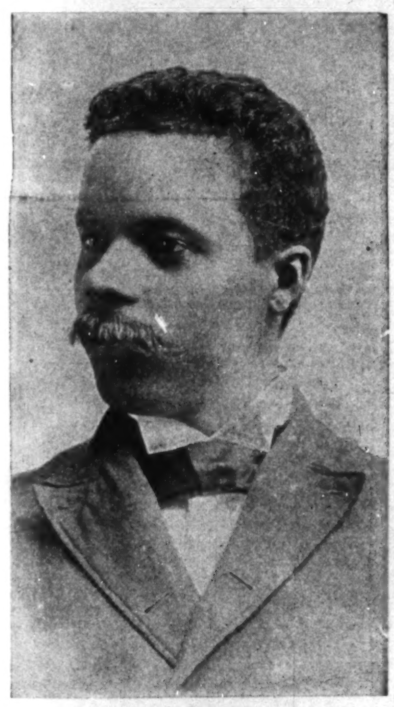
It will be seen that this band of Afro-Americans are striving to solve their part of the problem in a way that has been open to the race for many years, but of which very few have availed themselves.

They have decided "to cast their nets on the other (this) side of the O-hi-o. (And while they may have left "Law—Politics—Law" behind, Mr. Anderson, their votes will be counted up here.) Every member of the colony is now in the State and while the leaders are actively looking up the best lands and "chances" the individual members are applying themselves to procuring the almighty dollar in all the avenues open to them. Like their leader, a number of them are army veterans, which will be to their advantage if they take up government land.

Each man of the party has some money and all are in a position to purchase land if they care to. A number are accompanied by their wives. Mr. Lewis has visited many sections of the State, and although from the blue grass country, says: "I never saw finer grass than that growing on some of the railroad land in central Minnesota."

To call attention to the election of a trio of Afro-Americans to the Legislatures of as many different Northwestern States would not come under the head of out of the ordinary were it not for the connecting facts.

Afro-Americans have served in the Legislatures of two of the States before. In Illinois it is now the regular thing to send some man of the race from a Chicago district, and well it is, for with its spots like Alton and its Tanner, who, with his lawless course at Virden, betrayed the very trust he was elevated to uphold, the State of Lincoln, Grant and Lovejoy needs watchmen on guard at every point.



J. Frank Wheaton.

Mr. J. Frank Wheaton, of Minneapolis, however, has the distinction of being not only the first Afro-American elected to the Legislature of Minnesota, but also the distinction of being the first Afro-American ever elected to any office in the State.

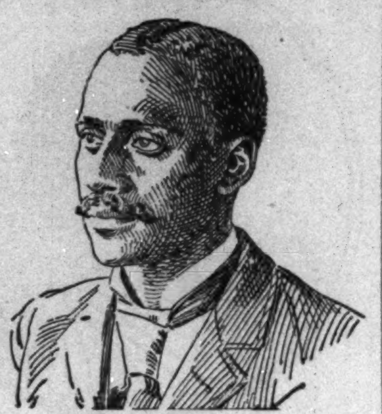
His many friends, in congratulating him upon his election, had the added pleasure of pointing to his very complimentary vote, he having over 500 votes ahead of his ticket.

He is a lawyer by profession and an orator of no mean ability. He is now connected with the municipal court of his city.

No State in the Union boasts a more liberal citizenship than Michigan, and its Afro-American citizens have made much progress under its benign influences. At many points throughout the State Afro-Americans have both been elected and selected to fill positions of honor and trust without the advantage of numerical strength or the wonted party policy. In northern Michigan, where they are few and far between, this has been clearly demonstrated in the person of the late Z. Morgan, of Boyne City, who, although one of a single family of Afro-Americans in his county, was elected and re-elected, time and again, township treasurer; and Mr. Charles Kelly, the successful general store keeper at Frederic, Crawford County, under similar conditions, was postmaster of his town for years.

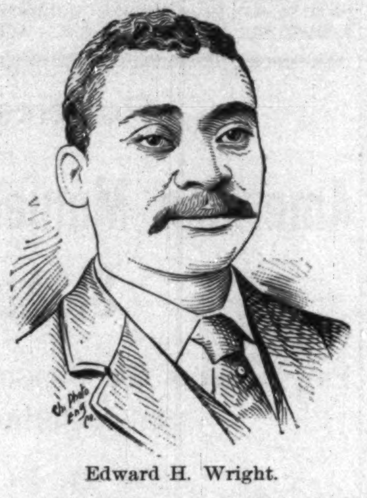
In Cass County, Mr. Z. Beverly, now a clerk in the Auditor General's office at Lansing, Mich., held the office of Register of Deeds for four years with credit to all concerned.

For years prior to 1892, when Detroit was a Democratic stronghold, Afro-Americans were again and again nominated for State Representative, but went down with the rest of the ticket. In 1892, however, Mr. Wm. W. Ferguson succeeded in breaking the ice and was re-elected in 1894.



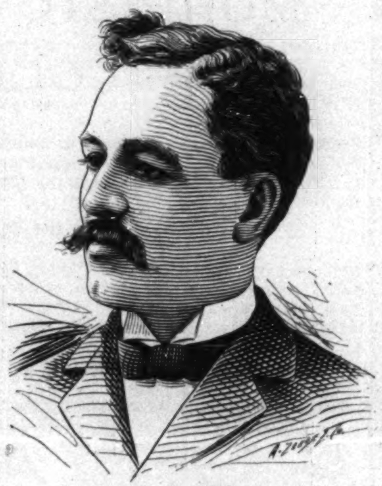
Wm. L. Martin.

It is said that in the person of Mr. William L. Martin, Representative-elect the Afro-Americans of Illinois will have a faithful watchman in the tower.



Edward H. Wright.

In Cook County Mr. Edward H. Wright, the efficient County Commissioner, will continue his good work for the race.



Joseph H. Dickerson.

In 1896 he was succeeded by Mr. Joseph H. Dickinson, who served in the two sessions of 1897.

He has now won the distinction of a re-election and the added honor of leading in the ballot his nine Republican associates, who were elected to represent the City of the Straits in the Michigan Legislature.

In striking contrast with the large vote polled by Mr. Dickinson on the Republican ticket is the small vote given Mr. W. C. Swan, who ran on the Democratic ticket for Circuit Court Commissioner, the office held by Prof. D. A. Straker from 1892 to 1896. While Mr. Swan received quite a few votes from Afro-Americans—and would have received more had he not gloried in the genuineness of his Democracy and his belief in free trade and free silver—he only received 19,700 votes in the entire county of Wayne, while Mr. Dickinson had 20,472 votesi in the city of Detroit alone.

And to add insult to injury, the Democrats who cut Mr. Swan's name from their ballots now blame him for the defeat of his running mate, a young white man, who was nominated as a hero of the late war in hopes of gaining at least one of the two places.

The following illustrates it so that he who runs may read:

THE DIFFERENCE:
AN OBJECT LESSON.

Dickinson (colored), High Man on the Republican ticket.	Swan (colored), Low Man on the Democratic ticket.

The Republican Party.

(Concluded From Third Page.)

bated six millions of dollars. Other people had been paying fifty-nine sixtieths of this man's taxes while he only paid one sixtieth, although he was, perhaps, better able to pay those taxes than all his neighbors put together. And thus it is throughout the nation the rich escape their taxes while the poor pay not only their own but also the taxes the rich should pay.

Especial note should be made of the proposal to tax tea and coffee. A man or woman need not be a property owner to pay this tax. If he be not a property owner he must needs pay rent for land used; when he pays rent he not only pays the tax on that land he occupies but also a profit on the investment of his landlord. Now, I want to ask a question: Who is the better able to pay an increased tax, the tenant who has to labor so hard to meet his rent bill with the landlord or the landlord who labors not neither does he spin?

No class of people is so adversely affected by unjust tax laws as our colored population and it seems to me that they should be a unit for reform in the nation's tax laws. They should study the question and advocate reforms all along the line through state, county, city and village assessments, remembering all the time that the power to tax is a power of life or death over the people affected.

Governor Pingree in one of his messages as mayor quotes President Lincoln, as follows: "Near the close to the war, in reply to a letter from a friend in Illinois, President Lincoln said among other things: "It has been indeed a trying hour to the republic, but I see in the near future a crisis aproaching that unnerves me and causes me to tremble for the safety of my country. As a result of the war corporations have been enthroned and an era of corruption in high places will follow, and the money power of the country will endeavor to prolong its reign by working upin the prejudices of the people until all wealth is aggregated in a few hands and the the republic is distroyed. I feel at this moment more anxiety for the safety of my country than ever before, even in the midst of the war. God grant that my suspicions may be groundless.' "

What a wonderful phophecy, and how terrible it is being fulfilled. Of course, you all know that my specific for our many ills is the single tax according to the theory of the late Henry George, but this does not deter me from supporting any other measure that will bring us relief and that will deal with questions now before the country. While the single tax will do more to alleviate distress than any other fiscal reform, yet offered the people do not seem to be educated up to adopting it. This being so it behooves us to support those who have been tried and not found wanting; those who will serve all alke and make "equality before the law" a fact instead of a fancy. Let us support those who not only talk reform but practice it in their everyday lives.

Perhaps the Republicans of Michigan may send a solid delegation to the next national convention instructed to vote there for Hayden S. Pingree for President, and if they do let us rally around his standard and aid in making a man president who will not kneel to the "golden calf" as soon as he is elected, but who will at once inaugurate the work of reforming the laws according to the doctrine he has preached for the ten years he has been in public life.

FRANCIS HERBERT WARREN.
St. Lgnace, Mich.

A New Epoch.

The Past Mistakes Must be Left Behind—The Paesent Ills Obliterated—And New Times to Suit a Changed and Progressive Race.

W. T. MENARD.

Now that the voice of the cannon is hushed, the smoke of battle lifted from fields of glory and gore and every vestige of the recent struggle for national honor removed by the scavengers of air and water, the colored yeomanry of this all-powerful and invincible republic are still in doubt as to their true status as citizens, and a more liberal cognizance of the rights accorded them by the constitution of the United States.

A new epoch has dawned upon this "land of the free and home of the brave." The strained relations existing between the phlegmatic and powerful North and the irascible and impoverished South for the past thirty years have apparently terminated with the successful ending of the recent war with Spain, and amid the hosannas of victory, the distribution of laurels, the eulogy of heroes, and pomp and pageantry, the Negro still occupies a position of neglect, and an object of continued prescription.

In an adopted country, without flag or father, and almost devoid of hope or promise, the patient but valiant Negro has shed drops of precious blood and offered up his life upon the heights of Bunker Hill, the bloody ground of Fort Pillow, the desolate plains of the West and the plague-stricken fields of Santiago for the maintenance of national honor and the preservation of our starry ensign. What has been his reward? Why should he be denied the full need of success and the inalienable rights of citizenship vouchsafed by our national constitution?

The following from the Baltimore Sun, a journal highly tainted with "negrophobia,' 'anent the recent race riots in North Carolina, is highly suggested and worthy of passing notice:

"The President's "deep concern" with regard to the overthrow of negro rule in North Carolina would appear to be just a trifle inconsistent with his cheerful indorsement of the overthrow of black government in Hawaii by the white adventurers from New England who "annexed" that island. The white ment in the latter case were intruders and the blacks owned the island. But they had no rights, apparently, which the President or anybody else were bound to respect."

From the above it is seen that the administration has been placed on the defensive by the wily Sun. The North, through its national representatives has all along professed a "deep concern" for the welfare of the Negro. The hour for unmasking has arrived. If the Negro be numerically superior and possess the same intelligence and acumen of the average white man of the Tax Heel State, why should he be denied the right to govern? The southern whites of that section have taken the initiative, the deal is up to the northern friends and pretenders.

In a lengthy paper upon "The Negro Problem," Dr. Guy Carleton Lee, of Johns Hopkins University, proposes the following:

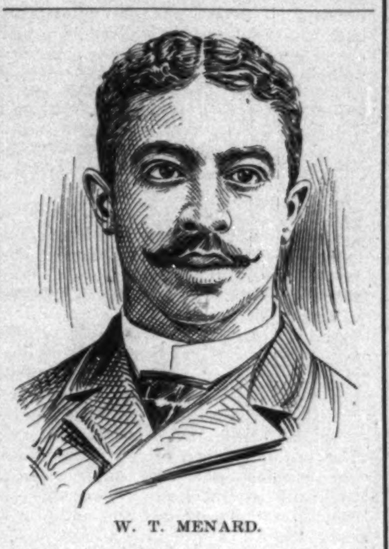
"Here is the problem: Can the Negro and the Caucasian exist side by side—equal and yet apart: distinct and separate and yet together? If the races can not so exist, we have three alternatives:

"First—Amalgamation of the races—white and black.

"Second—Overthrow of the white race by the negro race.

"Third—The aceptance by the Negro of an inferior position."

The first proposition is plausible; the second impossible; the third intolerable. The Negro must ultimately be the equal and never the master or dependent. He does not seek it; he does not ask it. His every struggle for justice and right is distorted and interpreted as arrogance and anarchy. Dr. Lee further contends that "the numerous attemp's that have been made during the last thirty years to improve the moral, social and economic condition of the Negro have met with failure." He further adds: "The younger Negro generation of the North is by no means up to the general standard of those Negroes born prior to 1865." Of course the above allegation is the rankest of rank assertions. The numerous graduations from colleges and business institutions and successful competitions in examinations, civil and otherwise by the Negroes of today are eloquent refutations of this base and unfounded charge. Dr. Lee is a fair sample of the brand of humanity that prevades the South, with whom that everybody of the other race finds it out. He turns one of the leaders of the race out of a race meeting because



W. T. MENARD.

he did not favor leaving our black women to be the concubines of white men, while black men were trying to get white wives. The greatest affliction we have today is the presence of the sins of bad white men with colored women. These living examples of the white man's sins assume the right to teach us what we shall do. The sooner they are retired the better for us. They are the whelps that make trouble for us. They want to be white so bad that they me, I am against them now and forpersons, kick them out that can see ever. This is the way: Retire those of life, but when the shackles of slavery the Negro must contend. The feeling against the Negro at the North is proportionate to the amount of immigration from his ranks.

This is, indeed, a critical period in the history of the Negro race in America. The apparent reconciliation of North and South, East and West, marks the hour when he is to be weaned as a ward of the nation, and prepare himself for the battle of life unaided and unattended. His ignorance is no longer to be condoled; his shiftlessness, alleged and actual, is no longer to be forgiven. The hour has arrived to proclaim himself a man!

To the pessimistic his future appears dim; his horoscope dark and dreary. But was not the same true of the Jew when divested of territory, deprived of power and denied a flag? Maltreated and maligned this once unfortunate race, by indomitable energy, unceasing vigilance, the acquisition of knewledge and persistent toil, occupies today a position in the world's history that should lend every encouragement to the Negro in America, and stimulate his struggle for success. With increasing intelligence and wealth, the Negro is gradually preparing himself for the hardships of life, and succesful resistence against the onslaught of his oppressors. We cannot change our complexions or texture of hair but we can increase our store of knowledge, add to our meager possessions and subscribe to all attributes of higher citizenship. Our weakest point appears to be lack of unity. Without this admirable quality, wealth and education will avail but little. It is the keystone of our arch of hopes, the foundation of our future and the nucleus of our power. No race ever did, nor ever will succeed without unanimity of thought, action and leadership. The rapid strides in civilization made by the Negro in this country since 1865 should be an augury of future success and the ultimate accordance of all our rights as citizens of this republic. Let education and unity be the watchword of the hour!

W. T. MENARD.
Washington, D. C.

The Versatile Scholar

And Able Writer Philosophizes—The Servival of the Fittest—The Social Status Argued Sociologically.

J. M. HENDERSON, M. D.

The literary world teems with books, papers and magazines devoted to science, literature, art, politics and all classes of general news. but the only medium through which the colored people of America can be educated upon the many questions incident to their progres is the colored press.

The entire race recognizes in The Freeman a journal that is removed from the low and narrow plane to which, unfortunately, the average colored paper is held by the unreasoning prejudices of its patrons. To tell the average colored reader his failings is simply to lose his subscription, and this is a penalty which but a few of the colored papers can afford to brave. For this reason the ordinary colored journal presents only the bright side of race questions and thus fails in its chief duty as an educator, because education must correct defects and consider failings. I like to write for The Freeman, because it is too independent to submit to the dictations of the weak-kneed who may run in and say, "Don't print that; it will ruin you."

From my point of view the chief object for which all colored people should look is the door that leads into the social favor of the world. All laws made to define and to protect the rights of colored people will fail so long as the colored man is a social outcast. Around all discussion of the social phase of race relations have formed dense clouds of misconceived definitions until now any reference to social equality causes a shudder because it is supposed to mean an attempt to enter the parlor. The truth is the parlor is but an incident and is not even considered by those who intelligently discuss social equality. Conventional society is one thing and civil society is entirely another.

By society we mean the intercourse of men in communities. It includes all of the ways in which they act on one another, affecting their conscious life. For instance, in Chicago individuals, regardless of race, mingle in politics, places of amusement, schools, churches, libraries, street cars, hotels, everywhere that a citizen may be called by the ordinary duties or pleasures of the day. This is a recognition of social equality in civil life. No more than this could in justice be asked by any race. The fact that hundreds of white and colored individuals cross the lines and mingle in closer conventional social relations is an incident that will often result from such a condition precedent. It is the fear of this that lies at the bottom of the opposition of white men to recognizing the colored people as social equals in civil life. The fact that they have such a fear belies all they say about the natural incompatibility of the races.

The colored people insist that they are not seeking such intimacies in conventional society, but only want their rights in civil life. They speak truly. They realize that they can not enjoy the full measure of their rights in any relation so long as they are marked off as inferiors in the relations of civil life. The lynching of a colored man at Chicago would be resented by all citizens as an outrage upon one of their number, but the lynching of a colored man in the South is simply looked upon by the whites as the killing of one of the outcasts who ride in jimcrow cars and are inferiors. A like sentiment of qualified sympathy is felt among Southern Christians because of the fact that they, too, have only seen the colored man in the relation of a marked inferior. When the colored man is treated as a citizen he will be thought of as a citizen and will be protected in all of his rights as a citizen. This condition exists in all Northern States. Southern efforts to make it appear otherwise are lies and the sanction of such claims bv colored men of the South is despicable cowardice. But the question arises, why does not the North demand that like conditions obtain in the South? When the North does intimate a disposition to make such a demand the South says, "How would you like to have niggers to rule over you, to rape your women and destroy your State?" This question is usually a poser; the North stops, stammers and retires. Now, why? Upon the correct reply to this question hangs our argument.

While the North treats the colored citizen as a citizen, yet the people form their opinion of the Negro by the individual Negroes whom they see. Is the average colored individual whom the white people of the North get to see such a person as would win favor in the eyes of sensitive, refined and proud people? Do not refined colored people turn in disgust from the average common Negro? I don't mean only the ragged and dirty class, but also the loud and gaudy class.

In the North colored people are comparatively few and mingle among the vast numbers of whites unobtrusively. In the South the Negro swarms everywhere and has never been known to miss an opportunity to take the reins of municipal government, hence the constant fear of black supremacy. The whites at the North would not want to be ruled by such blacks as they usually see and are easily persuaded to sympathize with the southern plea. "How would you like it?" This explains the whole reason for the present attitude of the North toward the methods practiced by Southern whites in dealing with the colored people.

But every white Northern man feels that there is a sophistry somewhere in the Southern plea and that his sympathies are in some way being imposed upon. The Northern sense of law, order and justice revolts at the idea of lynchings, faggots and shotguns. While there are few white citizens anywhere who would willingly see the blacks rule and while there are few who would not wink at any half-way decent, method employed to prevent black supremacy, yet there are none at the North, and not even a majority at the South, who actually favor the resort to anarchy and barbarism practiced by the lower classes of Southern whites.

The Wilmington trouble was in no sense of like character as the ordinary lynchings and mob outrages, the methods pursued were as unlawful and the injustices practiced were as revolting to all good men, but the motive was different. At Greenwood the motive back of the butcheries grew out of barbarous and bloodthirsty hatred of the Negro, but at Wilmington the actual motive was to accomplish a revolution in municipal politics. New York attempted to gain a like end a few years ago when Democrats and Republicans combined to defeat Tammany, but in New York methods were adopted which conformed with decency and law. At Wilmington a like end was sought, but the methods were those of a semi-civilized people. The class of persons who are the anarchists of today represent the same type of civilization as do the people of Wilmington.

The spread of civilization through the South may refine the Southern methods of dealing with the Negro, but it will at the same time intensify the determination to prevent his political supremacy. In this the whites of the South will have the full sympathy of the whites at the North and when Southern whites adopt methods that are not unlawful and indecent they will have the help of Northern whites. These are truths that are too apparent to be overlooked by any candid mind. Why not see and face them? To recognize these truths does not by any means indicate that the colored people will quietly accept such a condition as the whites may seek to impose upon them. While there are few colored people of thoughtful character who believe it wise for the Negro to seek political supremacy even when in the majority, yet there are but few who are willing to submit to any compromise of the principles of Democracy. The majority should rule, but that majority should represent the highest welfare of the community. Now, it happens that in the South political parties are defined by race lines. A majority simply means that whites outnumber blacks or that blacks outnumber whites in a particular community and does not mean that a majority of citizens favor a particular policy as to industrial, tariff or other questions. The rapid change of the South from an almost exclusively agricultural community into one where the factory and commerce introduce questions common to the North and East renders it indispensable to the interests of the citizens of the South to vote on such questions as divided the national parties. The interests of a growing minority of whites at the South are identified with the Republican party, but the Negroes are all Republicans, hence in order to vote for his interests the white man must swallow his race prejudice and local political views and vote with the Negroes. This he can ot do and in order to clear the way for white Southern Republicans a systematic effort is on foot to eliminate the Negro from politics. The Negro is blindly devoted to the Republican party, and is not even looking around to see whether Republican politics are for his material good or not. He is simply a Republican, the same as an oak is an oak. No more intelligence is involved in the one than in the other. Within eight years the solid South would be a thing of the past were it not for the fact that the blacks are Republicans almost to a man. Black majorities will never again carry any Southern State for the Republican party, and yet the white majorities of several Southern States find their interests identified with the Republicans; they will seek to make their States Republican and yet will take care to eliminate the Negro from prominence and power. If this condition obtains the Negro will have lost his only disinterested friends, the Northern Republicans.

Now, what should the Negro do? He should cease to be swayed by sentimentality and look calmly to his interests. The Negro has but little share in the new industries of the South. His interests are still with free trade. The Republican party no longer stands as an anti-slavery party. It is now the party that represents the interests of commerce, modern industries and national expansion. Those classes in the South who are profited by the invasion of the factory and the bank find their interests identified with the Republican party, but the classes that still make aliving under conditions that belong to the old south find their interests bound up with the national Democratic party. The southern Negro has no reason to be a Republican except because the white man is a Democrat and his enemy. The fact that the vast numbers of black voters can be rallied to a party from pure sentimentality and without consideration of the policies for which that party may stand is what makes such a vote dangerous. The average Negro would vote Republican whether the platform declared for free silver or unrestricted protective tariff. Such a vote does not represent the material interests of any community and can be used to impose upon a community the very policy that is most against its welfare.

Colored political leaders appeal to the sentimentality of their people and thus help to continue the ruinous condition of unintelligent poltical affiliation which is destroying the Negro as a political factor by alienating from him the respect of his northern friends.

I do not mean to advocate that Negroes cease to vote the Republican ticket or that they vote the Democratic ticket, but I contend that each Negro voter who votes the Republican ticket should be a Republican in the sense that he has intelligent convictions in favor of the then existing platform and policy of the party. When his interests as a member of the community are with the Democrats, let it be seen that he has sufficient intelligence to discern this. When such conditions are reached there will be no more white and no more black majorities and no more white and no more black race parties. The colored artisan and white artisan will vote together and the colored planter and white planter will join hands in politics.

The Negroes of the South represent nearly as large a diversity of interests as do the whites. The South is no longer a merely agricultural province, but is a growing country with rapidly differentiating industries and interests. The race issue, per se, is a dead issue, the living issue is an economic one. Eliminate from the South the antagonisms due to the preservation of the corpse of race prejudice and let motives growing out of industrial and commercial interests dominate. This is easily said, but it is also slowly but certainly taking place. The Negro can make 4-cent cotton and the white man can't. That is an economic fact that settles more than could be adjusted by a book of laws and ten regiments. The man who can produce the cheapest is absolutely certain to be the man who will come to the front in his line. The white laborer still is considered to be the most profitable factory hand and will control the labor market in that line. Here, then, are clearly defined classes and clearly defined class interests. Let them be intelligently apprehended and new sets of motives come into play. The factory must have the cheap cotton and the cotton must have the home market. Here are common interests. The white factory hand can prosper more by the prosperity of the colored planter than by his adversity. Race will be forgotten and economic interests thought of. Thus in an hundred ways the play of economic laws will smooth down and eradicate differences which artificial laws could not affect. The developing South cannot do without the colored people and the colored people as a large class can not do without the South. The depredations of the mob are but incidents and mean as little to the great on-marching race as do the attacks of mosquitoes to a great advancing army in its passage through the marsh. The wild alarm cries of Bishop Turner are like the screeches of old women who ride in the wagons.

J. M. HENDERSON, M. D.
86 Vanderbilt avenue, Brooklyn.

CIVIC SOCIAL DEVELOPMENT

OF MANKIND—AN ABLE AN LUCID REVIEW OF SOCIAL LAW AND

Social Reform in all Ages—The Condition of the Laboring Classes—The Unsettled Condition of Society Needs Attention.

D. AUGUSTUS STRAKER.

The unsettled condition of society everywhere is the reason for calling your attention to this subject. In speaking of man in society I do so, regarding him in the most comprehensive term—mankind. It is conceded that society in its economic and social state is at unrest everywhere. The nineteenth century has been the development of man in art, science and literature, in a greater degree than ever before witnessed. Upon the stage of human activity, during this, what may be termed golden age of thought, have appeared men and women who have given to society, for its highest development, the sublimest thoughts and deeds. Tennyson, Gladstone, Bismark, Holmes, Tolstoi, Huxley, Spencer, Froude, Blaine, Rubenstein, Newman, Manning, Frances Willard, Susan B. Anthony, Beecher-Stowe, and others, who have lived and died, as bright stars in the constellation of human thoughts and activity. The harmony of the progress of man has rolled on evolving, by invention and discovery, the hidden powers of nature and the hitherto unknown capacity of human intellect, bearing witness that God made man in his own image. This expression, as delivered unto us by the scriptures, is vast in its extent of meaning. It involves man's possibilities, spiritually and materially, and declares them limitless. Its corollary, showing how these posibilities are to be reached, is again given us by teachings of the holy word, in the language of the great teacher of mankind, Christ the Saviour, in His precept, "Be ye perfect even as God your Father in heaven is perfect." These two declarations, evidence that man was created a creature of development along a ladder social and spiritual with one end upon the earth, God's footstool, and the other reaching unto the heavens at the foot of his throne. Thus to attain this stage man's social attributes had to be developed. The social nature of man is the distinguishing feature between him and the brute creation. Where instinct leaves off reason commences for the use of society just as a distinguished divine has truly said: "Where reason ends faith begins" for the purposes of the immorality of the soul. In all this man's first need is opportunity. This earth is the stage of man's opportunity for the development of his higher powers, higher than the brute, and for higher purposes. God gave man dominion over the earth for what purpose but to develop his powers upon the earth? And what is society but man's development upon the earth in the aggregate? In order to this development man has need of society, as established by a law as unerring as that of any other natural law, namely, the law of the selection of affinities. As water and oil do not mix, neither will man and brute associate for mutual development. Hence man must have his affinity which is his fellow man for mutual development. In society this development begins with the family in the marital state and treads its way through government, science, art, literature, morality and industry. This last is the hand-maid by which the others move in their spheres. Society is said to have arisen through man's need in his primitive condition, which is but another expression for the selection of his affinities, which always take place where weakness and strength combine for an end. It is so in peace and in war. But society differentiates in its selection as do the laws of atoms establishing the principal of the survival of the fitest, not meaning, as I take it, might over right, or oppression or power over weakness, but an equal competition.

In the selection of affinities the law of harmony prevails as unerringly as the sun shines by day, the moon by night, the planets revolve in their course, and the seasons recur in their periods, but all under the law, and yet one star differeth from another in glory and magnitude. It is, then, the duty of man to enlarge and promote the enlargement of opportunity for the development of mankind in all that pertains to his advancement beyond the brute creation. These are laws enjoined upon us from creation. And yet it appears in divers periods of man's history upon earth that a constant struggle has been going on through the violation of the laws of human development. The individual has been swallowed up in society and to his disadvantage. Society has moored off the original plan to supply the needs of mankind in an orderly and effective manner, and is launched anew into a protecting organization of the classes against the masses instead of protectting the masses against the classes. The first idea of social organization was doubtless of a tribal character, for the purpose of government. This form of government grew and developed until social and religious interest were divided into religious and social classes, for moral and industrial purposes, dominating the central idea and constricting the freedom of selection of affinities, thus introducing centralize power instead of equal opportunity. This was first seen in the struggle for religious liberty, or the opportunity to worship God according to the dictates of man's conscience. The Roman empire, in its rule over the world, gave the reign of human control, in nearly every respect, to the church, and by this method swallowed up the state in the church. Ecclesiastical corporation as trustees for material wealth taught human greed to the extent of having the few benefit the many, without reciprocal advantage. The masses were hoodwinked by the cloak of ecclesiastical rights and ceremonies, from observing their individual rights, which they unwittingly turned over to the few. Human endeavor was circumscribed and human distinctions arose in the division of Tribune and Plebian. The original plan of dividing the spoils of war among the victors soon changed into dividing the spoils of war between the king or emperor and his few chiefs, and thus an aristocracy of classes arose and individual endeavor was restricted in its opportunity for general advancement and development. Religious monasteries circumscribed education within its walls, the opportunity to read the holy scriptures was denied the masses and shrouded in a language not generally spoken and only by few understood.

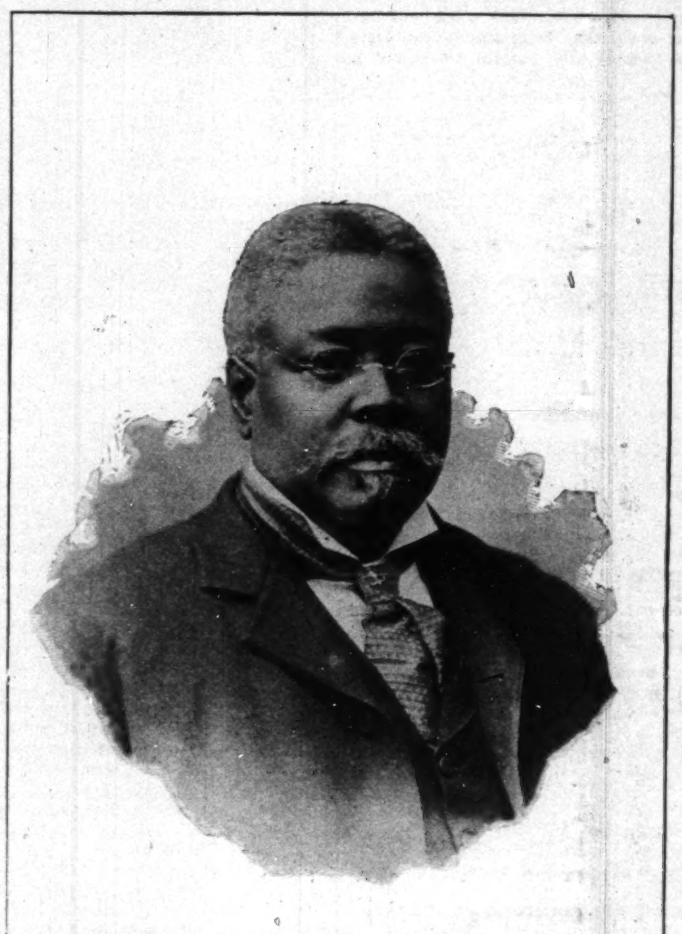
Under this system frauds were perpetrated and the civil statute of Mortmains held sway by which the property of the individual at his death, instead of entering the community of the masses from which it had been gathered, and like a river flowing into the sea of human endeavor, was by corporate methods, meandered into a lake having no outlet, as is most organizations of today, of corporate nature, political, social or industrial. Hence men at an early time began to consolidate and control the few over the many, and the original purpose of society was thus turned from its primitive purpose of the necessities of mankind to the benefits of the rulers. The press assailed this inovation upon the original principles of human society and this usurpation of human government which had the general accretion of corporate character and the right to govern reached the belief that the king could do no wrong and that the Pope was Peter's vice gerent, to whom the latter had entrusted the keys of the church, which by a singular construction of ecclesiastical power, meant also the state until thus concrete human speech and any utterance which was deemed reflecting upon the integrity of the ruler was deemed treason.

Opportunity, as given by God to mankind and not to a few to seek and promote its highest development as a race of beings and given reason so given that in the competition for development man could have dominion over the brute creation was so deprived him that it had become intolerable to the English barons at Runnymede. There the protest for enlarged opportunity in civil affairs was made and the famous Magna Charta of human rights in greater opportunity for human suffrage was demanded and reluctantly granted by a feeble-minded king. In the twelfth century began the struggle for greater opportunity in this period, a struggle which increased in strength with opposition, a struggle which soon found that society not only in its form of government but in all its parts was assuming the attitude of the tyrant and possessor instead of the protector and benefactor, and the individual was fast being driven from social protection into exile under the pretext of being too weak, because ignorant, poor, uneducated, black, Chinese, Indian or the like, and that the law of human rights, the rights to be governed only by your own consent, the right to enjoy the blessing of government as founded for the welfare and happiness of all mankind was fast slipping away from its grantors.

This condition, born of wrong and oppression, but which some choose to deem a physical development only, expressing itself in the survival of the fittest, is still with us at the present day, manifesting itself in periods of social upheaval, which always closes with a benefit to mankind. Civilization is a growth. It is only acquired by the opportunity for the individual to grow. It is indeed but the maximum growth of the individual in the aggregate, as barbarism is man in his lowest condition, without opportunity for development in the exercise of reason in the activities of life. Opportunity is greater or less in proportion to the scope of freedom. Hence slavery is always seen in its effort to deprive its victims of opportunity. Slavery is the lowest scale of human freedom. It cuts off the opportunity of the subject to develop. He is kept within the lowest compass. All slavery is alike in effect, though differing in kind and application. Dominion having been given by God to man, could not have been intended to be exercised by man over himself, but over another of a different type, hence it is that man inately resents slavery in all its forms.

This has been made manifest at certain periods. Sometimes by classes, as seen in social religious struggles, as in the Refermation of the sixteenth century. At other times by individuals, beginning with Moses in Egypt, and followed by St. Paul during the Christian era, and by Cromwell in England, Luther in Germany, Joan of Arc in France, Tousseint L'Overture in Hauti, William the Silent in the Netherlands, and Washington and Lincoln in the United States. In all these struggles it has been the endeavor of the reformer to give mankind a greater opportunity for development. The first step to freedom of social development, is the condition of social civic-world. This is one of the greatest questions which presents itself for man's consideration at the present time. There is a social upheaval everywhere, and in different forms. Everywhere discontent rests among the masses. In the last fifty years certain social orders and organizations have arisen some directed at reform of existing evils, others tend to destruction of society in any representative form whatever. The cry is unequal taxation, and no representation—unequal taxation is unequal representation. Social disorder is the product of social discontent. This calls for a readjustment of opportunity. A greater opportunity than is now possessed by a large majority of the masses. When we look around what do we find to be the condition of the masses? I reply, unequal opportunity and unjust restraint. Instead of a government of the people there is a government by the few. In short, the present form of representative government, if not a total failure, is manifest injustice, inasmuch as the consent of the governed is destroyed. The divine right of kings has been substituted for the divine right of wealth and monopolies. As soon as a few men acquire wealth, instead of seeking to benefit mankind by their wealth, they seek to put the iron foot of restraint and exclusion upon their fellow man and to build a Chinese wall around their wealth to prevent its dissemination. Thus it is we see vast corporations, trusts and monopolies controlling the function of government, created "by the people for the people." Thus it is we see riches stalking in the presence of the poor, offering to bestow charities in the building of poorhouses and establishing of charitable associations and giving large donations of money for the poor and the building of costly churches and almshouses, while it denies an equal opportunity with itself to secure the means of honorable support. Ralph Waldo Emerson said: "Give no bounties, make equal laws, secure life and property and you need not give alms. Open the doors of opportunity to talent and virtue and they will do themselves justice and property will not be in bad hands." Men are not mendicants by choice, but by necessity. They dislike to receive from those whom they have enabled to get riches, alms instead of rights. They only ask greater opportunity to exercise their skill and labor and for just and adequate compensation. They demand that these barriers of self-development be thrown down or they will tear them down themselves. This is the social disorder of which so many people complain and which they sometimes falsely call anarchy and socialism. This is the condition which confronts us today. It is not a theory, but a condition, a condition from which the people will assuredly rid themselves as did the English barons at Runnymede and the American colonies in 1776. A condition so fearful in its results as to cause so profound a philosopher as Professor Huxley to say: "If there is no hope of a large improvement of the condition of the greater part of the human family, I would welcome the advent of some kindly comet to sweep it all away." This is not the language of some ward politician nor office seeker nor anarchist nor even trades unionist, but the sober contemplation of a profound philosopher. And what is it that has caused Professor Huxley to thus exclaim? It is because he finds that social development is being hindered and retarded, so that what should be evidence of the progress of mankind is in truth and fact man's retrogression. That our social development is unsound at the core. That riches, the development of science, the progress of art, the advancement of bare literary achievement, the telegraph, the telephone, the steam railway, electricity, are only developments of the brain and not the heart, and that by an inverse ratio, as science advances, social development of the human family either stands still or retrogrades. In London, England, with its magnificent edifices, its luxury of wealth, its advancement in science and in art, its extended commerce, 30 per cent. of its population are of the poor class. In thirty-seven districts, with a population of 1,179,000 people, 40 to 60 per cent. of said people are poor. Read the condition of the people of London in 1842 as depicted by Charles Kingsley in his novel "Alton Locke" and say whether or not the social condition of the laboring classes has kept apace with what is termed civilization. Investtigate the slums of New York; enter the tenement of the working classes in that great city as elsewhere, and tell what availeth it in ameliorating so sad a condition of mankind. That science produces the telegraph, the telephone, or that the locomotive speeds its way at a mile a minute proves not civil progress. The labor strikes which have occurred in this and other countries mean more than what they seem. They are the harbingers of social revolution, such as the Netherlands produced and which are so graphically described by Motley in his "Rise and Fall of the Dutch Republic," such as the sixteenth century witnessed in the fall of the Bourbons of France, and such as took Charles the First of England to the scaffold. In each of these periods the cry was for greater opportunity for the masses. More equity and less law in the privileges of social development, an overhauling of social tendencies, an investigation of the causes of poverty and crime. A greater opportunity for human development will lessen crime and ignorance among the masses. "Society," says Kidd, "is being organized by classes into huge battalions, the avowed object of which is making war on each other. We have syndicates, corporations, federations of capital on the one side, and trades unions and federations of labor on the other, and all this is called by the scientific phrase of social phenomena." And the remedy called for is education of the masses. But Mr. Henry George declares that "To educate men who must be condemned to poverty is but to make them restive. To base on a state of most glaring social inequality, under which men are theoretically only equal, to stand a pyramid on its apex. Mr. de Lavaleye a few years ago said: "The message of the eighteenth century to man is, 'Thou shalt cease to be slaves of nobles and despots who oppress thee.'" Says another: "Only one hundred years ago society was apart, since then the wants and requirements of every part is regulated by economic laws; bewildering in their intricacy, with a nervous system of five million miles of telegraph wire, and an arterial system of railway, the old bonds of society have been loosened, old forces are becoming extinct, whole classes have been swept away and new classes have arisen. Vast displacements of population have taken place and are still taking place. In this change the rich grow richer and the poor poorer. Wealth is attributed to the introduction of machinery, which increases capital by reducing production to a minimum. But what does it profit the worker that knowledge grows if all the appliances of science are not to lighten his labor? Wealth may accumulate and public and private magnificence may have reached a point never before attained in the history of the world, but wherein is society the better if the Nemesis of poverty still sit like a hollow-eyed specter at the feast?"

(To be continued next week.)



D. AUGUSTUS STRAKER, Detroit, Mich.

New York via Pennsylvania Lines.

Under schedule taking effect Sunday, June 26th, the time to New York over the Pennsylvania lines will be quickened. Train No. 20, the solid vestibule train which goes through to New York without change for either sleeping car or coach passengers, arrives Twenty-third street station, New York City, about one hour earlier than under the old schedule. The through time of this daily train is as follows under the new arrangement: Leaves Chicago 10:30 a. m., Indianapolis 2:30 p. m., Cincinnati 4:20 p. m., Dayton, 5:35 p. m., Columbus 7:50 p. m., arrives Pittsburg 1:40 a. m., central time; arrives Harrisburg 9:10 a. m., Baltimore 11:55 a. m., Washington, 1:00 p. m., Philadelphia 11:52 a. m., Twenty-third street station, New York, 2:35 p. m., eastern time.

The time of Train No. 6 has also been quickened. Under the new schedule that train leaves Indianapolis 5:50 a. m., Cincinnati 8:15 a. m., Columbus 11:45 a. m., arrives Pittsburg 5:40 p. m., central time; arrives Harrisburg 2:00 a. m., arrives Baltimore 6:25 a. m., arrives Washington 7:40 a. m., arrives Philadelphia 4:50 a. m., arrives Twenty-third street station, New YorkCity, 7:45 a. m., eastern time. No. 6 has sleeping cars through to New York without change.

The Freeman $1.50

WONDERFUL DISCOVERY

Curly Hair Made Straight By

TAKEN FROM LIFE.
BEFORE AND AFTER TREATMENT.

OZONIZED OX MARROW

(COPYRIGHTED.)

This wonderful hair pomade is the only safe preparation in the world that makes kinky hair straight as shown above. It renders the hair soft, pliable and silky, and by nourishing the roots imparts new life and vigor. Elegantly perfumed. Ozonized Ox Marrow is manufactured only by The Ozonized Ox Marrow Co. (formerly Buck & Rayner). Their reputation is a guarantee that it is **perfectly pure and harmless.** Beware of imitations. Get the genuine as it never fails. A toilet necessity for ladies and gentlemen. Thousands who have used our original Ozonized Ox Marrow testify to its superior merits. Full directions with every bottle. Price only 50 cents per bottle. Sold by all dealers in first-class toilet goods, or we will send you, express paid, 3 bottles for $1.40 or 6 for $2.50. Always inclose a post-office money order, as we do not send goods C. O. D. Write your address and name plainly. Address

OZONIZED OX MARROW CO.,
15 Washington St., Chicago.

Nelson's STRAIGHTINE MAKES— KNOTTY, KINKY, CURLY HAIR STRAIGHT.

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STRAIGHTINE is an elegant and highly-perfumed pomade. It softens and invigorates the hair, makes the hair grow. Prevents it from falling out. Removes Dandruff, cures itching, irritating Scalp Diseases, giving a rich, long, luxurious head of hair, so much to be desired. Perfectly harmless. We have sold hundreds of cans and never had a single complaint. Price 25c for a large can at all drugstores, or sent by mail to any address on receipt of price in stamps or silver. Address NELSON MAN'F'G CO., 400 East Leigh St, Richmond, Va Active Agents wanted. Write for terms.

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Fourteen teachers. Elegant and commodious buildings. Climate unsurpassed Departments: College. Prepartory, Normal, English, Music, Shorthand, Typewriting and Industrial Training.

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will pay for board, room, light, fuel, tuition and incidentals for the entire year. Board $6.00 per month, tuition $2.00 per term Students last year 311. Fall term opens Sept. 10, 1898 Winter term opens Jan. 2, 1899. Through wrok done in all departments. Send for catalogue, to the president.

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The School History of the Negro Race is now adopted by the State Board of Education for use in all the Colored Schools of North Carolina.

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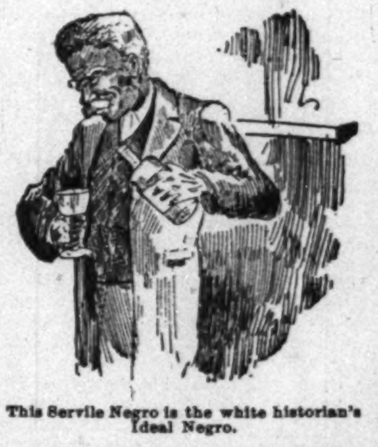

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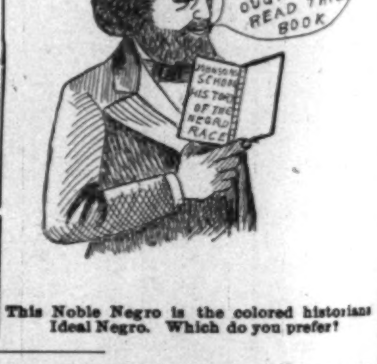

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JOHNSON'S SCHOOL HISTORY OF THE NEGRO RACE

This Noble Negro is the colored historians Ideal Negro. Which do you prefer?

READ JOHNSON'S "HISTORY OF THE NEGRO RACE" FOR AN ELEGANT SKETCH OF THE LIFE OF THE GREAT

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See School History of the Negro. Agents wanted everywhere. Quick sale Lare Commissions.

School History of the Negro Race,

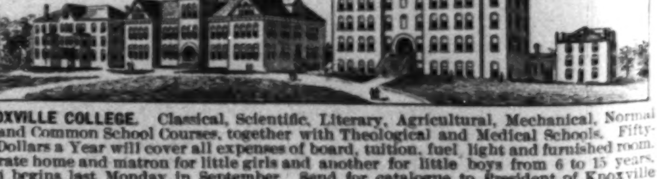
By E. A. Johnson, L. L. D., Educator and Attorney-at-Law.

Gives interesting sketches of the origin of the race, history of slavery in the different Colonies, sketches of the lives of Phillis Wheatly, the slave girl Poetess, Massachusetts; Benjamin Baneker, publisher of the first American Almanac; Crispus Attucks, the first martyr of the Revolution; Thomas Fuller, the Virginia Mathematician, and Toussant L'Overtuer; statistics of the number of colored troops in the various wars, their pay and treatment; statistics wealth, religion and education on colored people in the States. Also the biographies of such race men as Doulass, Bruce, Lynch, Price, Payne, Turner, Langston, Elliott and others It gives the race credit for what it has done. It teaches race pride and self-respect. No white history gives these acts. They completely ignore or humiliate us.

—Well Bound. Price $1.00—

"The last year I was in the Atlanta University, I had for a time a class in English Literature, I tried to get for them from all sources what you have so beautifully compiled. The race must be greatly indebted for your philanthropic work."—Mary T. Chase, recently teacher of English Literature in Atlanta University. "The book deserves higher praise than I can express."—A. W. Farham, principal Orange Park Normal School. Rev. P. A. Scott, Malden, West Virginia, sold 121 in two hours, and writes: "It sold like 'hot cakes.'" H. A. Hagler & Co., Atlanta, Ga. It sells faster than any book we ever handled. Rev. A. Wakefield, of Sebree, Kentucky, sold 200 during six weeks of the bad weather. Prof. C. A. White, of Tuskegee writes: "I would not take $10.00 for mine."

E. A. JOHNSON.
No. 11 West South Street, RALEIGH, NORTH CAROLINA.



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PROSCRIPTION-PERSECUTION

STARTLING SOBER PHILOSOPHY BY A LEADING THINKER.

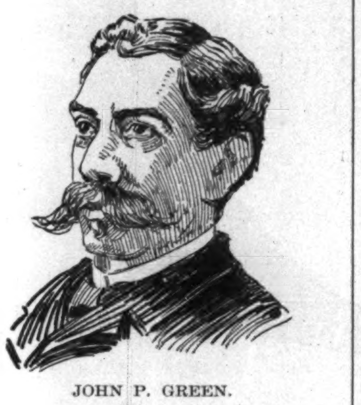
Our Condition in America is Alarming But Brighter Days are Ahead—A Great Political Upheaval.

JOHN P. GREEN.

I promised to write you something for your Christmas edition. I am sorry to say that recent events in North and South Carolina has banished from my mind most of my Christmas reminiscences, so I write you a line on the subject nearest my heart.

In my opinion the proscriptions and persecutions which the colored voters of the south land are called upon to endure canot be attributed to the article published a few months ago by one Mr. Manley, whose printing outfit was destroyed at Wilmington, recently, while he, like a panting slave, was fleeing towards the North Star for safety. The fact is, ever since the government troops were withdrawn from the "reconstructed" states, in 1876, the Negro voter has been a prey to the white voters of that section; and in instances, too numerous to mention he has been mobbed—singly and in squads—killed, plundered, and driven from his home to seek refuge in far away Kansas and other sections of the North and West.

Now, why is it that the Negro is thus abused and denied his most percious civil right by the southern voters? I will tell you; the causes are, I think, two fold: Firstly, anger and hatred, not less against the Negro, than his northern benefactor, are still rankling in the breasts of many of the unreasonable white men of the South because of the fact that he (the Negro) more than two hundred thousand strong, took arms and fought valiantly against the "Lost Cause," and in behalf of the Union. They have not forgiven the Negro, nor will they ever forget that at a time when some of the Europeon powers were manifesting a friendly disposition towards the southern confederacy, and when the wave of rebellion threatened to encroach upon the borders of the northern states the Negro, with his strong arm and loyal heart, came to the rescue; and, on more than one bloody battle field, helped to turn the tide in favor of the Union and liberty.


JOHN P. GREEN.

Secondly, the "soild South" is by reason of its solid political status, inimical to the financial, industrial and commercial interests of the North. In 1896 it did everything in its power to ruin all these interests in our section of the country, when it, as a unit, vainly strove to foist on us that false prophet Wiliam J. Bryan, with all that his advent, at the head of the government would have implied;—"tariff for revenue only"; the unlimited coinage of silver, at the ratio of 16 to 1, without the consent of any nation; the prostitution of the Supreme Court; and much else that was not reduced to writing. In this emergency when not only all the vested interests of the North were in jeopardy but even the future stability of all our business affairs, for years were menaced; the Negro voter, then, as always, a Republican, in the face of hunger, fire and even grim death, was called upon (as in the civil war) to stand by the grand old party. Right manfully did he answer the summons, and not only in certain northern states, such as Massachusetts, Connecticut, New York, New Jersey, Ohio, Indiana, Illinois and Kansas, where, in a close contest, he is the balance of power, did he vote as a man for the business life of the North; but even in Kentucky, West Virginia and Maryland, to say nothing of Missouri, did he show his fidelity to Republicanism, and assist in launching the good ship prosperity, which is now gliding so peacefully and majestically over the placid bosom of a country, once more saved to "patriotism, protection and prosperity."

From the foregoing it will be seen that the Negro, by his fidelity to his erstwhile friends, the Republicans of the North, has incurred the hostility of the "solid South;" and left to tread the wine press alone his cries and groans come up before the whole civilized world for pity and practical assistance. What, then, is the plain duty of every person north of Mason and Dixon's line, who feels that by virtue of the maintenance of our present Republican policy he is being upheld in his property and commercial interest? What is the manifest duty of the manufacturers, who have by virtue of our party success, a new lease of life, and are growing fat; and of the farmers, who for the first time since the repeal of the McKinley tariff law, are now reaping the rich rewards of all their toils and pains; and the miners and owners of the railroads, and the beneficiaries of life insurance companies and small depositors in our banks and other savings institutions. What, I say, is the duty of these people of the North, and of the South too for that matter?

It is to stand by the colored Republican voter, as he has stood by them.

If this view is not embraced and followed the day will come, and indeed, it may be near at hand when the Negro, persecuted and discouraged, will be counted amongst the army of "stay at homes, which we so much depricate on the day after election day.

The great metropolitan journals of the North which ignore the condition of affairs in the South, which publish no word of sympathy or warning, will ultimately lift up their voices to bewail the fate of a grand and glorious section of our country, given over into the hands of a free trade—free silver—"solid South."

A word to the wise is sufficient.

Respectfully,
JOHN P. GREEN.
Washington, D. C.

A BLACK SKIN REMOVER

This preparation, if used as directed, will turn the skin of a black person four or five shades whiter and that of mulattoes perfectly white. It also removes wrinkles from the face and makes the skin beautiful. Any person using it can see the result in forty-eight hours.

It does not turn the skin in spots, but bleaches out white. It is a very good thing for the eyes if allowed to get in the eye while washing the face.

One box of this preparation is all that remaining beautiful without continual use, and is perfectly harmless.

Will remove wrinkles, freckles, dark spots and pimples from the face without harm to the skin.

Direction and preparation will be sent to any address on receipt of $2.00, C. O. D., or send money order.

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122½ W. Broad St., Richmond, Va.

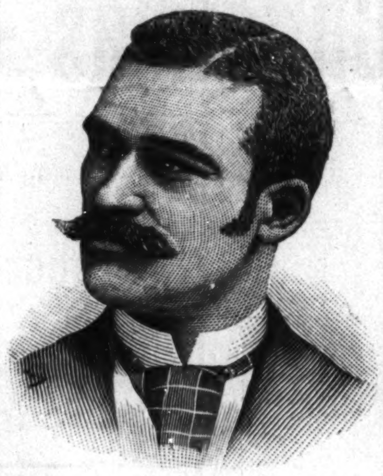
Railway Mail Service

Hard and Close Study—The Clerk the Friend of all Letter Writers—Constant Work and Plenty of it Too.

J. L. TODD.

There is probably no branch of the government service which the general public know so little as the Railway Mail Service. The merchandise and business letters sent out from the perfumed invitations to a swell wedding; large mercantile houses of the country; the sweet and loving declarations of the sweetheart to her lover; the tons of paper mail from the large daily and weekly newspapers, are all so well protected by Uncle Sam, that the public can but peep inon the surroundings. Even an employe of the service is not allowed to enter a railway postoffice except when actually on duty. Individuals are not allowed to come in and examine the hundreds of boxes, labeled for the reception of letters, nor the tie sacks suspended with open mouths, into which paper mail is thrown. If it were possible for the public to see the great efficiency required of the clerk and the amount of work his nimble fingers must perform in a given time, they would marvel at the accuracy with which mail is disposed of in transit, when it is known that of the twelve billion pieces of mail matter distributed in the past year, for every piece distributed incorrectly, over eight thousand pieces were distributed correctly. The clerk must be as familiar with the name of a cross-road postoffice of fifty inhabitants as he is with those of fifty thousand. It will, therefore, be seen that the chance for loss of miscarrying of a letter or package is reduced to a minimum. This branch of the service has reached such a state of perfection now, through the means of fast moving trains, that business firms throughout the country use it in preference to telegraphy, (as was done some years ago), as a concise and rapid means of transacting business. In keeping with the natural progress of the nation, many innovations have been introduced. Twenty-five years ago the postal clerk worked from the light of a candle; he had not schemes or books locating the various offices of the country; he knew but little of the arrival and departure of mail trains at important cities, except those through which he passed. Today he works at night from light furnished by electricity or gas; he has schemes and timecards furnished by the government. For instance, he knows the exact time of the departure of a train from Greater New York, and the time it should arrive at St. Louis or Chicago and intermediate points. Another important introduction of recent years, is the distributing of letters to carriers and stations in large cities, so that if a mail train arrives in a city at say 1 o'clock p. m., packages are so labeled, that they are dispatched at once to the station and delivered by the carrier the same afternoon. Otherwise, they would go to the general office and be held until the next morning. A leading feature which enters into this discussion, and because of which, greater proficiency is attained, is the civil service. The civil service laws and regulations as applied to the railway mail service accomplish all the most sanguine expected. The eligibles for appointments who have been certified and selected excel in fundamental qualities, such as suitable age, good physical condition and habits, activity and retentiveness of memory. Having such desirable and undeveloped material to work upon the management experience less difficulty in molding it into well discipline, industrious, thoughtful, efficient clerks. As the clerks continue to improve they are advanced in class according to their merits. The present efficiency could not have been obtained under any other method.

J. L. TODD.
Cleveland, Ohio.


J. L. TODD.

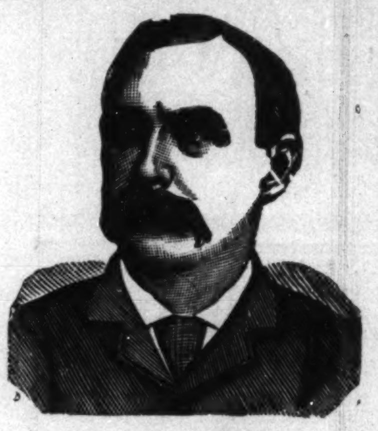
Mr. Geo. L. Knox:

Dear Sir—Yours of the 15th received and contents noted. Many thanks for the ads. Allow me to say that they brought as many letters as one in the Clipper would have done. I am proud to see that your paper has worked up in such favor with the profession. Enclosed you will find money order in payment for the two ads. Yours very respectfully,

IDA LEE WRIGHT,
Proprietor P. T. Wright's Nashville Students.

FREEMAN READERS LOOK HERE LOVELY WRITTEN CARDS

Send me 25 cents silver and the next mail will bring you a big package of the finest calling and Christmas cards you ever gazed on from the pen of a Negro, the only graduate in the south making a specialty of the beautiful Automat in pen work on cards, all the up to date colored peop le will be using my cards next year hundreds are using them now. Send at once for some, one order will not satisfy you, you want more. I also send along my catalogue which will tell you all about my work and how you can join my mail course class and learn something that will pay you, write today and address your letter plainly, S. M. GAINES Pen Artist.
Luling, Texas, Box 182.



$1,000 REWARD

DR. SHEA MARVELOUS MEDIUM.

Gives the names of dead and living friends tells who and when you will marry, also of business journeys, lawsuits, absent friends, health or anything you wish to know no matter what it is. He can call up your spirit friends and show them to you. Can make them rap all around the room. He asks no questions. don't ask you to write names for him. Don't try to pump you in any way, but tells you right off. He is thoroughly endorsed by leading spiritualists everywhere, received from them a gold medal and special license to practice his wonderful powers; credentials no one else can show, can give thousands of reference to both white and colored patrons. Twenty five years' practice—seven in Brooklyn—will show you that he can do all he tells of. Can tell what business is best for you and where, how to win speedy marriage with the one you love How to be successful in all your doings, in short, what is best to do. He succeeds when all others fail. Positive satisfaction or no pay. Call and see. You will find it lucky to consult this Christian gentleman. He has a medicine that will cure drunkenness, can be given patients not knowing it. Thousands through him are now

RICH. HAPPY AND SUCCESSFUL

with all their undertakings, while those who neglect his advice are still laboring against poverty. Through his perfect knowledge of chemistry he can impart to you a secret that will overcome your enemies and win you friends. His aid and advice has often been solicited; the result has always been the securing of speedy and happy marriages and all your wishes In love affairs he never fails. He has the secret of winning the affections of the opposite sex.

It is the curse of Spiritualism that in all large cities there are a class of men and women who claim powers they do not possess. They have neither gifts, credentials, nor references. Surely the colored people are not so wanting in senses as to throw their time and money away on such. Dr. Shea refers to the Hon. Chas Miller, capitalist 2481 Atlantic Avenue; the Hon. Wm. Denmore, architect and builder, 47 Cleveland avenue, and Mr. Fred Lempe, grocer, 641 Fulton street, Brooklyn. All have known him for the past ten years. He gives a free test of his power to all. The doctor has practiced five years in New Orleans, St Louis, Memphis and Louisville; understands thoroughly the diseases, spells or influences the race is subject to. He has now and always had large patronage from them.

PLEASE READ THE FOLLOWING:

Brooklyn, Aug. 15.—This is to certify that I came to New York from Albany. I was a stranger in a strange city, out of work and out of money. I had no luck in anything I undertook. What to do I did not know. A friend advised me to go and see Dr. Shea. I did. He told me the cause of my troubles; he took me in and treated me as a brother. Through him I got a good position that very week. I had been to others; they took my money and did me no good. I bless the day I first met Dr. Shea. I would advise all in bad luck, sick or in trouble to go to him at once. Sincerely
Albert Ayres,
2937 Atlantic avenue.

Brooklyn, Aug. 15,—This letter is to certify that my husband had gone away and had been absent two years. I mourned for him night and day. I gave him up as dead. Hearing of the wonderful things Dr. Shea was doing I resolved to consult him. He told me that my husband was alive and well and where he was; told me he would come home and when. To my joy all of it came true. He is home now, came back like one from the dead. I also wish to say that this month I lost $250. I am a poor woman and I was almost insane. I went to Dr. Shea and he told me I would find my money and to my intense joy I did find it as he told me I thank God there is a man so gifted in our midst that can help people and tell them what to do. Sincerely.
Mrs Mary Miller Smith,
Plainfield N. J.

A SENSATION IN BROOKLYN—A MINISTER'S STATEMENT:

I wish to state that one of my parishoners was sick and in trouble for a long time, Mrs. Brown, 37 Gay street. No one seemed to understand her case. She had several doctors, but none of them seemed to know what was the matter. None could do her any good It was my duty as her pastor to call and see her. Hearing of the wonderful work being done by Dr. Shea the last few years, I thought I would call and see him myself, I found him a sympathetic gentleman. He gave me a wonderful test of his powers; told me to send him a lock of patient,s hair, which I did by her daughter. He told at once what was the matter and in a short time cured her sound and well. Her family had seemingly been under a cloud. Now all is changed. All are well and prosperous. I can truly and heartily recoommend Dr. Shea, to all those in sickness or distress of any kind. Rev. William Johnson, pastor Lebanon church, Brooklyn.

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Christmas Hats at Seaton's Hat Store, 29 N. Penn., street.

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Prof. Jas. A. Willis, will expose the fraud of spiritualism and ghost-walking at Second Baptist church, Wednesday Eve., Dec., 28th.

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Willis, the Great—at Second Baptist church, Wednesday evening Dec., 28. Admission 10c.

B. O. of C. P. promenade, Lyra Hall (next door to Park Theatre) Tuesday evening, Dec. 27. Music by the celebrated When Band Orchestra.—"Nuff sed."

Mme. Crockett—Scott, Miss Mamie Clay, Messrs Clifford Lewis and Ruby Bryon Shelton will assist Prof. Willis in his mysterious entertainment at Second Baptist church, Wednesday evening, Dec., 28. Admission 10.

Don't fail to attend the B. O. of C. P. promenade, Dec. 27, at Lyra Hall, near Park Theatre.—When Band Orchestra.

The When Band Orchestra, Profs. Jas. Sterrett and Wm. Walker as floor managers, in Lyra Hall is undoubtedly a strong attraction at the promenade concert to be given by McClain Lodge B. O. of C. P. Admission 50c.

Mr. S. M. Gaines, whose ad may be seen elsewhere is doubtless one of the finest penman the race has produced. Our office has recently been favored with several samples of his artistic skill, for which we are indeed grateful. Those desiring work from Mr. Gaines, in calling cards etc, will do well to write him at Luling, Texas.

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B. O. of C. P. Promenade.

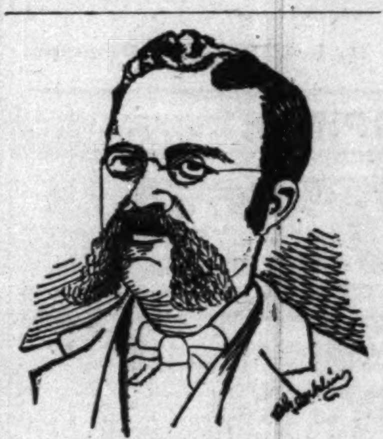
The McClain Lodge, No. 1. B. O. of C. P., will give their first annual promenade concert at Lyra Hall, Tuesday, Dec. 27. They have secured the celebrated When Band Orchestra which will give one of their unrivalled musical concerts on this occasion. Admission, 50c.

Obituary.

The city of Indianapolis bemourns the death of Dr. William Chavis one of its esteemed colored physicians. He was born in Princeton; Gibson Co., Ind., March 23rd, 1854, was reared on a farm taught school in Noblesville and Bloomington, Ind., later studied, and graduated in medicine locating to practice his profession in this city about six years ago.

Reared by a noble father and devoted mother, from whom he inherited traits of character that made him a useful man. Taking on responsibilities of the care of his mother after the death of his father, and when his dear mother was laid to rest, he became the main stay of the family. Educating one brother in telegraphy. and maintaing his sister in Wilberforce college. In the objects, of his care, he knew nothing but sacrifice striving unselfishly to accomplish these high purposes, that of looking after those dependent on him.

The obsequies were held at Bethel A. M. E. church. The excellent choir appropriated sacred and fitting music to the funeral solemnities. Rev. Sissle of Simpson, M. E. church announced 'God Moves in a Mysterious way." Prayer by Rev. A. Wakefield of Blackford street A. M. E. Zion church. "Asleep in Jesus," by the choir. Funeral Scripture lesson by Rev. A. L. Murray, B. D. of Allen Chapel A. M. E. church, 39th Psalm, and Thesaonians, 4th chapter 22nd verses concluding the chapter. Song, "When the Mists have Rolled Away." Resolutions from the colored medical fraternity were read by Dr. W. E. Brown, and signed by Drs. Elbert, Furniss, Ballard, Ward, Stokes and Brown.


The Late Dr. William Chavis.

Rev. Dr. D. A. Graham, minister in charge of Bethel, paid an excellent and pathetic tribute to Dr. Chavis. He had been a boy with him, knew him as no one of his hearers could know him. Reared amid the same environments, brought up in school together, had taught the same school. This knowledge had given a keen insight to the inner self-sacrificing life of his friend, and he spoke not as a minister, but as a companion. He spoke from the 9th chapter of Eclesiastes, "Whatsoever thy hands find to do, do with all thy might, etc."

Dr. Graham was calm, entirely complacent, and held his audience in rapt attention. The auditorium was taxed to its utmost capacity. "Evidence sufficient" said he that Dr. Chavis had many friends, he had his fault, his frailties, he was a man, not an Angel, but his virtues weigh heavier upon the pious heart, than his manly deficiencies and weaknesses. Rev. Stokes made a short speech. Every trade and profession, every class and every kind, the well-to-do and the poor were there to pay their solemn respect to the beloved dead. After the sermon, the undertaker Mr. Willis took charge of the casket, and all the friends took their last serious lingering look at the deceased. Rev. Thompson pronounced the benediction. The Freeman tenders its condolance to the bereaved; and of Dr. William Chavis whose sad end has come we shall say "Requiescat in pace."

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THE FREEMAN
AND ETHIOPIA SHALL STRETCH FORTH HER HAND
A NATIONAL ILLUSTRATED COLORED NEWSPAPER

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Famous Nos. 1 and 2 Isham's Octoroons The Greatest and Most Expensive Negro Extravaganza Companies in the World.

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MISS MATTIE EVANS.

We need not go out of the ordinary in calling particular attention to the above likeness of one of the oldest and greatest favorites in the theatrical world, for it has only been since 1876, when the autumn winds rushed hurriedly on through the entire universe—yes, and on one particular, special and most emphatic mission, namely, that Kentucky had given birth to one not onl yendowed with all the natural requisites of an angelic manifestation, but that she had opened the eyes of one who has since proven to be one of the most capable factors in the theatrical world in the person of the one Miss Mattie Evans. Born ,reared and educated in the city of Louisville, Ky., she entered the theatrical profession when quite a youngster, joining John W. Isham's Octoroon Company in 1895, as a soprano, she proved herself worthy of every consideration in the sense of advancement, and so great and emphatic has been her efforts that she has won for herself the respect and avowed appreciation of her worthiness by both her manager and employer, Mr. John W. Isham. Miss Evans as a soprano has an excellent range, clear in tone, distinct in articulation and above all graceful and neat in all appearances. Unlike many who enter into the business and change companies at every crook and turn, Miss Evans has always pleased her managers and has been with John W. Isham's big combinations since her first appearance in the theatrical world. She is at present with Isham's famous Octoroons and as a soubrette is meeting with tremendous success.

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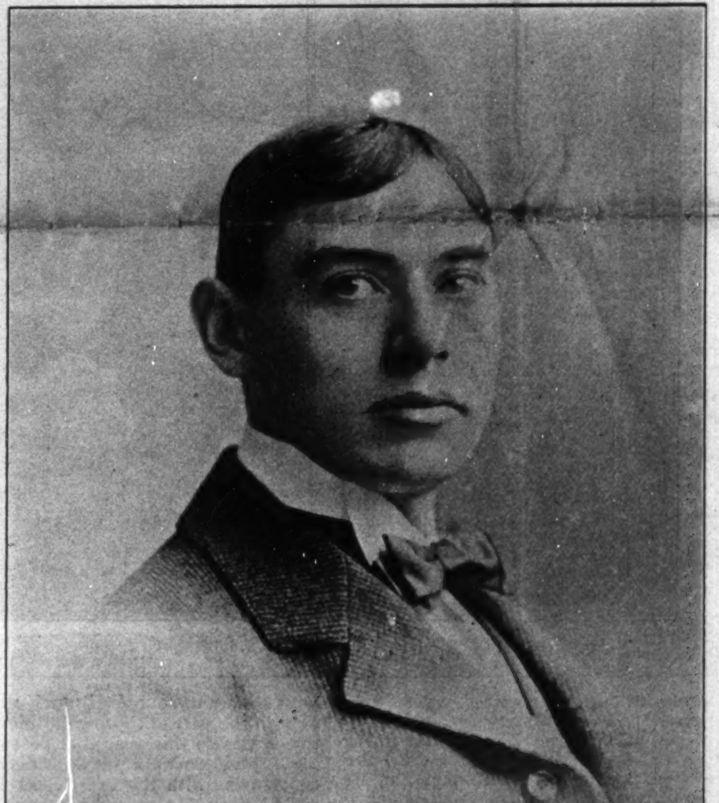
DORA PATTERSON.

CASSIE B. BURCH.


JOHN W. ISHAM.

STELLA WILEY.

MARION HENRY.

MATTIE EVANS.

LOTTIE ST. CLAIR.

MAE G. WELLS,

SADIE WARREN.

THE "ORIGINAL RASTUS."

BESSIE BANKS.

JOHN W. ISHAM'S FAMOUS OCTOROONS.

MISS JENIE JACOBS.

Miss Jennie Jacobs, a young woman, 22 years of age. Miss Jacobs was born in Syracuse, N. Y., and when at a tender age lost both her parents. She received her education in a private boarding schol at Rochester, N. Y. At the age of 15 she began to fight the world's battles. She came to New York in 1890, and accepted a position as phonographer. In 1893 she was World's Fair correspondent of the Chicago Mail, and returned to the metropolis at the close of the Columbian Exposition. Miss Jacobs again resumed her phonographic position, and was associated in the dramatic department of the New York World and other papers. Her dramatic work under the nom de plume of "The Red Soubrette" and "The Woman Who Knows" is universally known. She entered the New York University in 1894 for the study of law and graduated with high honors in June, 1897, winning the prize essay of a class of 200. She studied in the early hours of the morning, working daily for Mr. John W. Isham, and attending the University at night. Miss Jacobs is a protege of Miss Helen Miller Gould, daughter of the late Jay Gould. She intends practicing criminal law in the course of a few months, but has delayed doing so ere this as she is devoted and greatly interested in her wrok as private secretary and bookkeeper for John W. Isham.

Miss Jacobs is also press agent for Viola Allen, Blanch Walsh, Margaret Mayo, Alice Campbell of the "Bride-Elect" Company, Edgar Selwyn, and is the New York representative of Miss Mannheimer, principal of the Cincinnati School of Expression. Miss Jacobs fully intends in the near future, to devote her life to law, and she will no doubt be a decided acquisition to the profession.

MISS DORA PATTERSON.

Born 10th of January, 1876, in Petersburg, Va. Graduated at Normal Collegiate Institution in 1892. From thence she came to New York city. Being very energetic and having the ability decided to enter into the professional business in 1893. From that time she has been one of the cleverest soubrettes of our race. Her first appearance was with the "Coon Hollow" Company, when she created a great sensation all over the United States ad Canada. She is now with the John W. Isham's famous Octoroons and is one of the leading soubrettes, doing herself proud in every particular, as well as meeting the profound approbation of her managers.

MISS LOTTIE ST. CLAIR.

The above likeness is an excellent representation of Miss St. Clair, who is this season with John W. Isham's Octoroons. Miss St. Clair was born at Boston, Mass., June 12th, 1881, living there until '97, when she went to New York city, where she joined the Colored

FINE NEGRO TALENT.

THE IRREPRESSIBLE AND UNPARALELLED JNO. W. ISHAM'S

Collected Aggregation of Fine Negro Talent—Beauty, Ability, Tact and Agility. Pleasing Revelations.

Sports Company. She is an excellent representation of the typical Creole maids and made a very neat appearance before the footlights.

MISS ODESSA WARREN.

Like every fragrant flower that inhabits
this our earth,
And through the rays of August's sun
finds most luxuriant birth,
It was with this in '82 that the birds did
chirp to warn:
That on that superstitious 13th day this
fragrant flower was born.
Born, yes, where the soil of God's green
earth to everyone seems best,
Where the busy winds sought not to
roam, her pleasure sto molest;
And to that field of honor she stands
tapping gently at the gate,
For she's a four-ply woven daughter of
the famous Buckeye State.

After attending schools at Greenfield, O., in the earlier days of her youthfulness, her parents moved to Chicago, Ill., where she resided for four years. Finishing her course through the public schools she took up a course of vocal culture, in which she was a decided success, and in the spring of '98 her parents took up residence in New York city, where she now resides. She is beyond question a born actress, and for grace and natural attractiveness can hold her own anywhere on the American stage. Miss Warren is one of the youngest actresses in the business and has a contralto voice that alone stands second to none. She was one of the few of our colored performers who had the pleasure and honor of a whole summer's run at Koster and Bial's, New York city, and so pronounced were her efforts at this great amusement institution that she was hurriedly engaged by John W. Isham for his famous Octoroons, which company she is with at the present time.

MISS EVA JULIETTE SWANSON

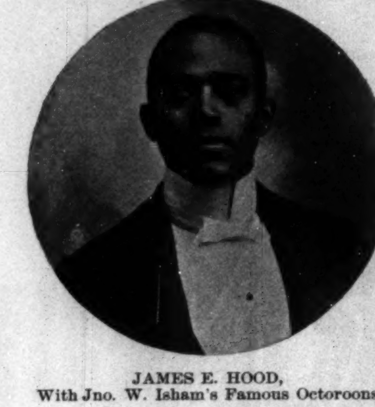
Who is another of our old stand-by's in the theatrical profession, needs no real introduction to our many readers of this great issue, for though she is quite a youngster, and barring the fact that she has not had the one desired opportunity of finishing a thorough musical education and unlike many of our young girls who so very easily become discouraged and side-step at every approach of antagonism, she has smilingly fought her way to that goal which is now the great envy of her many followers. Being thoroughly possessed with that quality of natural ambition which is alone the one prime requisite of unbounded success, she represents to-day a typical type of Afro-American versatility. Miss Swanson was born in New York city, November 8, 1877, and finished a public school education at that place when quite young. She displayed such natural traits of musical possibilities that her parents lost no time in giving her as far as was in their power a fair musical education, hence she spent three years in the New York Grand Conservatory of Music, and made her debut in the theatrical profession in 1896, when she joined "Black Patti's" Troubadours and was very successful. She joined John W. Isham's famous Octoroons in '97, and has been a tower in the vocal sections of that great aggregation. Miss Swanson has a soprano of wonderful range, and is the source of much speculation through the east. She is at present with the John W. Isham's famous Octoroons, and while she is easily seen, she is most emphatically and pleasingly heard.

JAMES E. HOOD.

Born in New Albany, Ind., 30th of March, 1873. In early days did not have the opportunities of a great many boys of "our race" in regards to schooling, but he has a very fair education. What he has accomplished is by his own endurance. Entered the professional business in 1895, as a member of the famous Diamond Quartette, composed of La Force, Smith, Green and Hood, which created a great sensation south and west. The quartette traveled with some of the best shows—Primrose and West, Al G. Field's, Richards and Pringles, and others. He then severed his connection with the quartette in 1897. He afterward joined the John W.

(Continued on First Page.)

Isham's famous Octoroons, season of 1897-8, as "basso;" was a great card in the bass line all down east as well as south and west, which makes him to-



JAMES E. HOOD,
With Jno. W. Isham's Famous Octoroons.

day one of the greatest bassos of the century. He is at present with the John W. Isham's Octoroon Company.

Read The Freeman.

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J. T. Cox sends regards to Tolliver and Temple.

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Prof. R. N. Thompson's wife, who has been residing with his parents in Leslie, Mich., paid him a flying visit during the engagement of the Oliver Scott's minstrels at Nashville, Tenn.

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The Lone Star Quartette, now with Stetson's "Uncle Tom's Cabin" company, are meeting with great success. It is composed of the following vocalists: Billy Yeager, Charles Smith, J. J. Brunges and A. W. Collins.

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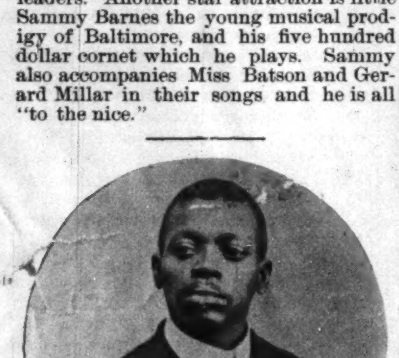
Miss Flora Batson, the "Peerless Queen of Song" is making a hit nightly in her rendition with Martell's "South Before the War." This lady is too well known to the music loving public to need any grand display of oratory or spilling of ink for the name of Flora Batson in song stands too high among the leaders to be overlooked by the "stars" of the more favored race. Mr. Gerard Millar, known as the human pipe organ and Miss Batson appear in a special scene, in which they render solos and duets of the classic order. Mr. Millar is truly a wonderful basso; his rendition of Henderson's "Grave digger" is a marvel of profundity and never fails to bring the hands, for which all true artists work. We have much to boast of from a vocal point of view, we have the leaders. Another star attraction is little Sammy Barnes the young musical prodigy of Baltimore, and his five hundred dollar cornet which he plays. Sammy also accompanies Miss Batson and Gerard Millar in their songs and he is all "to the nice."



'CHAS. H. WHITE,
With Jno. W. Isham's Famous Octoroons.

Born March 2, 1867, at Middlesex county, Virginia, and at the age of two years his parents moved to the city of Baltimore, Md., where he received his education through the public schools. He, after leaving the public schools took up the study of music, under Prof. Chas. Dungee, of Baltimore. After a twoyears' course under Prof. Dungee he was sent to Lincoln University, and a few years later took a trip to Europe, remaining therefor four years. Returning to his home again in Baltimore he made his first debut in public at Bethel Church as a tenor soloist, and so great were his achievements at that early date that he was ushered to the immediate front rank in the theatrical profession, where he stands to-day par eminent to all comers. Mr. White has been connected with the Richards and Pringle's Minstrels, Primrose and West's Minstrels and other combinations too numerous to here mention. He is at present with John W. Isham's famous Octoroons, where he is alone the desired quantity.

J. Harry Martinett of the Old Plantation Trio, writes us that his company of cake walkers and specialty are doing fair business through Indiana with Ohio to follow. The company consists of Plantation Trio: Martinett, Reddy and Wallace, Miss Edna King, Miss Lena Johnston, Miss Maxie Gervia. George Farrell, Charlie Mason, Rich Edwards, advance.

GEORGE WILLIAMS.

Of Smart & Williams. An amatuer in the business. Only been with a couple of shows, and very anxious to be booked with the Medicine Man next season. "Who's Dat Said Chicken in Dis Crowd."

The "Only Jalvan" writes the following from Adelaide, South Australia: "Please accept the sad news of the death of our respected and talented basso, Mr. W. H. Thompson, of Pittsburg, Pa., who died in Cape Town, South Africa, in August. He was formerly a member of the 'Wilberforce Concert Co.,' the Donovan 'Original Tennessee,' 'Stewart's Concert Co.,' and 'O. M. McAdoo's Concert Company' now touring through Australia."

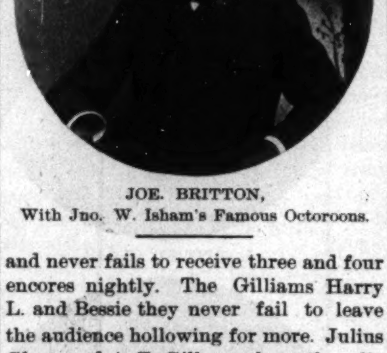
Mr. John D. West, is meeting with great success with his orchestra this season with Georgia Up to Date, he receives many flattering remarks about the perfect rendition of the popular Overture "Rent Sanlley." John Adams as an alto player certainly adds credit to the Lowery concert band. Mr. R. O. Henderson the euphonium soloist is giving good satisafaction, he plays with great dash and vigor, backed up with good tones. James Martin trombonist with Lowery's concert band was called to Minneapolis to render a few trombone solos. He chose "Rocked in the Cradle of the Deep," for his encore he played "Palms," he reports everything lovely in the "Twin Cities," he joined the band, December, 15th. H. S. Lane, is on the program as clarionet soloist holiday week.

P. G. Lowery is well pleased with his Concert Band this season; the band boys surprised him at a band rehearsal by presenting him a large collection of the latest and choice band music. Each member of the band presented him with a choice selection. Mr. Lowery is proud of each member in his band each and every member is a gentleman.

SHEPARD N. EDMONDS

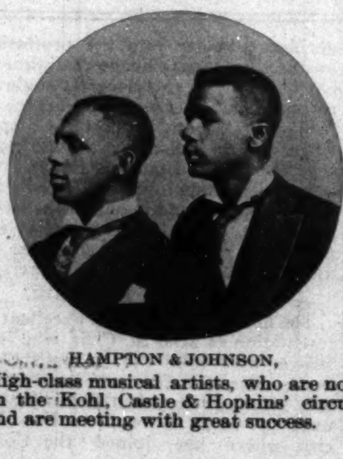
Our popular young song-writer and composer.

Notes from the Georgia Up-to-Date:— Three weeks in Minnesota weather was very cold but it does not keep the theatre going people away, as S. R. O. sign is out every night we have more special paper and the best paper of any colored show on the road, the show is hitting them hard nightly. The show opens with an overture entitled "Little Harry," arranged by Harry Gillam which never fails to start the show going, the Hebrew speciality which he introduces in the first part is a decided hit. The four end men do some clever chosen work. Jack M. Oliver and Julius Glenn holds the extremes with Woods and Allie T. Gillam in the rear the ladies of the company deserve special mention, they display great taste in their songs, dances and specialty work. The olio opens with P. G. Lowery the great cornet soloist which never fails to start the wheel a rolling nicely, followed by the Woods, Fountain B, and Carrie in songs, trombone solos and cake walking specialty which never fails to catch. Jack M. Oliver in his monologue and parody singing is exceedingly clever



JOE. BRITTON,
With Jno. W. Isham's Famous Octoroons.

and never fails to receive three and four encores nightly. The Gilliams Harry L. and Bessie they never fail to leave the audience hollowing for more. Julius Glenn and A. T. Gillam close the olio in their new act. entitled "Zizz" which keeps the people in an uproar from the time they enter until they beg permisfion from the audience to let them go. Then comes the 48 minutes last act entitled "Georgia Up to Date," much credit is due the author Mr. Jack Oliver, the feature of the last act is a song and dance by three of the leading ladies Miss Bessie Gillam. Miss Nettie Titus and Miss Carrie B. Wood. Every thing is running nicely and the gentleman in white appears every Sunday.



HAMPTON & JOHNSON,

High-class musical artists, who are now on the Kohl, Castle & Hopkins' circuit and are meeting with great success.

WILLIAMS & WALKER.

"The Two Real Coons." The above is an excellent likeness of the above named gentlemen, who stand to-day the leading team of colored performers on the stage. They entered into the theatrical business nine years ago, appearing with Lew Johnsons's Minstrels, touring all California, and soon becoming prime favorites as end men, they left that organization to become members of Selig's European American Minstrels. From there to the stock company in the Midway, at Frisco, and from there they cover the now famous Orpheum Circuit after which they joined Neilson's Ariel Ballet after a most successful engagewith that company, they returned to Vaudville, going to New York and making their first metropolitan appearance with the Casino forces in "The Gold Bug." remaing one week, was engaged for a run at Koster & Bial's and remained there thirty weeks. At the expiration of this engagement they made a trip to Europe, filling a limited engagement at the Empire Music Hall, (which by the way is the finest in the world) London, Eng. They returned to the home of their original success— Koster & Bials—for a six weeks engagement, making a total of thirty-six weeks in one year, after which they toured the continent as features of Hyde's Comedians. They stand unsurpassed by any Negro team in the profession, both being equally popular. Mr. Walker being the business manager of firm, Mr. Williams has written a great many songs and is among the best musicans. Messrs Williams & Walker are now under the management of Hurtig & Seamon, with their own company in "A Lucky Coon." They have engaged some of the best talent obtainable including:—Goggins & Davis; Hodges & Launchemere; Mallory Bro's.; and Brooks; Black Carl; Overton & Halliday, Henry Williams and Chas. Moore. Both Messrs Williams & Walker have alive a mother and father—George Walker is 26 yrs., of age and Bert A. Williams is 25., yrs old. Their past five weeks engagement at Koster & Bials, New York City, was of vast importance to the Negro, as some New York papers did all in their power to down the Negro profession. Messrs Williams & Walker are both enthusiastic members of the B. O of C. P. They send regards to all friends in the profession.

WILLIAMS AND WALKER,
"Two Real Coons"

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Mr. W. T. Cary, our special representative with the Famous Canadian Jubilee Singers, writes:—We are still doing a good business in Terre Haute, we played to S. R. O. three nights, also in Delphi the sign was out as early as 7:45. Miss Daisy Underwood is still receiving three and four recalls nigtly. Mr. Holland our basso soloist has been suffering with a cold and has not been able to appear, he is improving. Mr. Warner is still pleasing his audiences with his slide trombone and opherceleide solos. Mr. Thomas is very ill he has a touch of the yellow fever, but we trust he will soon be around again. Our manager Mr. Carter, anticipates a visit to his home, Hamilton, Ont., for Xmas. Santa Clause has commenced to put in his appearance. While in Rockville, Ind., part of the company was entertained by Mr. and Mrs. Whitted a trio by the Misses Whitted was the feature of the evening. Regards to all.

WILL H. ISHAM.

WILL. H. ISHAM.

Born at Utica, N. Y., 1863, he attendtended the schools and colleges at that place until he reached the age of 18 years, when he started out in the world of uncertainty to fight the battles as best he could, under existing circumstances. In 1882 his business aspirations were the source of much speculation on the part of those who knew him, and it was in this year that he took up the superintendence of the advertising department with the great Sells Brothers' Shows. He proved himself the desired quantity in this capacity and solicited much credit from his employers. The season closed with this great organization doing an excellent business, and though he was offered a much higher salary the following season, he had contracted to represent another big combine, and in 1884, he joined the famous Barnum and Bailey's circus, which position he held for six years. Like all ambitious youths of any capacity, he became tired of the circus business and sought a field of labor where his hours of rest could be spent more enjoyably than listening to the constant midnight whinings of the angry tiger and the uncouth brayings of the forests inhabitants, so the following season he was connected with the Turner and Flynn's Gaiety Girls, where he was agin the successful manipulator of its business affairs, and in 1889 he was connected similarly with the Rice and Barton's combination, where he remained for three long seasons, joining his brother's famous Octoroon Company the following season, where he has piloted that great organization to one of the grandest ports known in American civilization, namely, Success. Mr. W. H. Isham is at present manager of John W. Isham's famous Octoroons, and though he has been at the head of that organization through thick and thin, he is always found looking after the direct interests of his employes, in whom is instilled the highest esteem for his natural worthiness. So taking them both together, for they stand not alone, we have in them the greatest entertainment manipulators the world has ever known.

ADAMS AND NASH.

ADAMS AND NASH.

These little people are natives of St. Louis Mo, and it is said that they are "Natural born" cake walkers. They have just closed a very successful engagement with "Georgia Up to Date" where they never failed to recieve abundant applause at each performance. They have returned home to attend school during the winter. They are acknowleged by all to be the best little couple, in their line of business, in the profession. They can be engaged for next season. Permanent address, J. E. Adams, 1314 Clark Ave., St. Louis, Mo.

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□J. J. Smith of Georgia Up to Date, sends regards to Joe Ravisee and friends.

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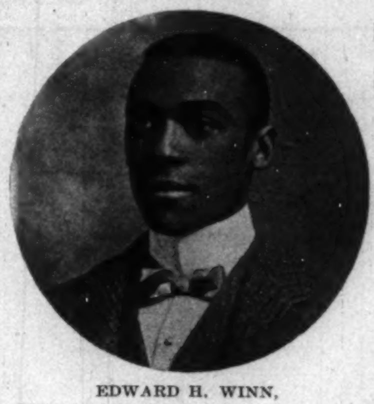
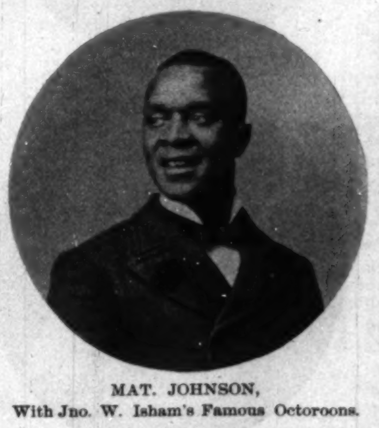
Tommie J. Lewis sends regard to H. G. Brown, Allie Brown and C. F. Alexander.



EDWARD H. WINN,
With Jno. W. Isham's Famous Octoroons.

MISS LILLIE GARAY

whose excellent portrait accompanies this sketch is a Chicago girl, and like most natives of the "Windy City," who have entered the "profession has made a name for herself. Miss Garay made her debut in ,95 with "Darkest America' where she has since remained; during her comparitively short professional career, she has made a host of friends, for she is a conscientious and hard working performer. Her versatility is remarkable, she is possessed of a good contralto voice which she knows how to use to an advantage, she is also a most excellent exponent of the terpsichorean art, and last but not least, she has sterling histrionic talent which she displays in her specialties, which are nightly applauded to the echo. Miss Garay in retirement is a favorite with all whom she comes in contact, and her winsome disposition has made countless friends for her throughout the country, both professional and non-professional. Miss Garay is also known as Miss Lillian Woods



MAT. JOHNSON,
With Jno. W. Isham's Famous Octoroons.

The above cut is an exact reproduction of a snap shot at Mr. Mat Johnson, the character policeman, who is creating such a wild-fire sensation in his character as policeman in John W. Isham's famous Octoroons. Mr. Johnson was born in Philadelphia, Pa., March 9th, 1873, and gained a public school education at that place. In his younger days he was looked upon as a specimen of unusual musical abilities, and was ushered to the front in that particular as fast as time and opportunity would admit. Mr. Johnson first made his appearance in the theatrical business with Nate Salisbury's Black America combine, and so pronounced were his efforts as a bossa profundo that in '95 he was called to the footlights by the famous minstrel kings, Primrose and West. Mr. Johnson served this management to satisfaction in every sense of the word, and was one of the head-liners when they made their trip to California. Returning to New York city the big minstrels gave a grand minstrel jubilee at Madison Square Garden, where a grand contest at cake walking was the one big feature. And while we may admit that the world is all wise to the greatest cake walkers of the age, we wish to remind them in one particular, "there 're others." And Mr. Johnso nwas the winner of the grandest contest at cake walking ever held in the metropolis. He is this season with the John W. Isham's famous Octoroons, where he has spent two very successful engagements.

Orpheus M. McAdoo and his famous troupe of jubilee singers are meeting with success through Australia.

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Will Garland, sends regards to Richard Lewis and Julius Glenn.

Mr. C. Jakes Scotte advises baritone players to get "My Boyhood Happy Days Down on the Farm" an instantaneous hit.

JOHN TAYLOR,

We take special privilges in calling our readers' attention to the above likeness of Mr. John Taylor, whom we consider a new one in the business. So new and recently has he made his appearance on the Afro-American stage that his peculiar antics at buck and wing dancing have been the one great feature of his present calling. Mr. Taylor is a resident of 205 Prescott place, Plainfield, N. J., where he has always been a big favorite in the theatrical considerations. He was born at Petersburg, Va., in 1874, where he gained a common schol education, moving to Plainfield a few years later. He entered the business in 1894, joining the "Coon Hollow" aggregation, where he was such a decided favorite, he sought for faster company and finally reached his goal by joining John W. Isham's famous Octoroons, where he is at the present time. Mr. Taylor is a basso prowendo; has an excellent range and can do himself proud anywhere as an allround performer. He takes the female impersonation in assisting Smart and Williams in their new song, "No Coon Can Come Too Black For Me," and is the source of much comment in his peculiar manner of naturally representing a suposed artificial character. Mr. Taylor is this season with John W.

Geo. Bailey, of Darkest America co., wishes to inform all Buffaloes that were initiated in this beloved order while enroute with this company, to write to A. R. Moss, 514 Indiana Ave., Indianapolis Ind., for their mail. Also send him their permanent address. Mr. Bailey sends regards to all Buffaloes of Nos. 1, 2, 3, and Lodges.

A. S. E. FLYNN,
With Jno. W. Isham's Famous Octoroons.

C. Jakes Scotte writes the following from Mahara's Mammoth Minstrels;— "Our business has been at the highest point attainable by a Minstrel company despite playing where Hi Henry's and Davis & Busby's U. T. C. co. held the boards 1 and 2 days ahead of us. All of our boys are getting in readiness for sending Xmas presents to their respective homes. Mr. Louis F. Wright (trombonist) met with an accident while on parade in Walla Walla, Wash. He slipped and injured his right arm which made him almost helpless, but he is out again. Mr. Jube Johnson joined us in Pendleton, Oregon. The boys were glad to see Jube. Mr. Tom White, dancing comedian is still with us and sends regards to all friends, especially Harry Breckenridge, with Leon Washburn's company. Mr. James Johnson. basso is singing "Bell Buoy" to success, taking encores nightly and sends regards to Frank Patrick, Henderson Smith and Lillie Woods. Mr. S. C. Epps, tenor has been a little under the weather from a cold but is out again. The boys have formed a Mandolin club and are at work on some nice selections which are very very pleasing to listen to.

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James Turner sends regards to Maurice A. Jordan.

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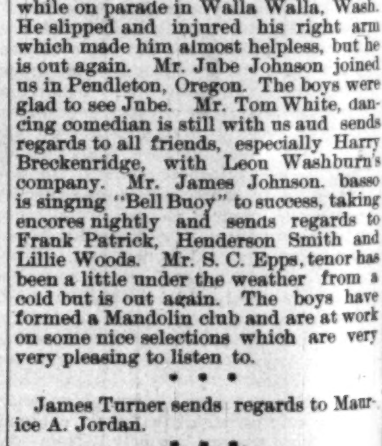
P. G. Lowery sends regards to Tom Logan, H. G. Brown. Geo. Bailey and all of his many friends.



"PODS"
The Octoroon's Mascott.

Tom Logan sends regards to Fred Simpson. Anthony Byrd, Reuben Crowdus, Tom Craig, Ida Lee Wright. Eva Swanson, Julius Glenn, Aaron Nelson. Al. Watts and Cecil Smith Watts.

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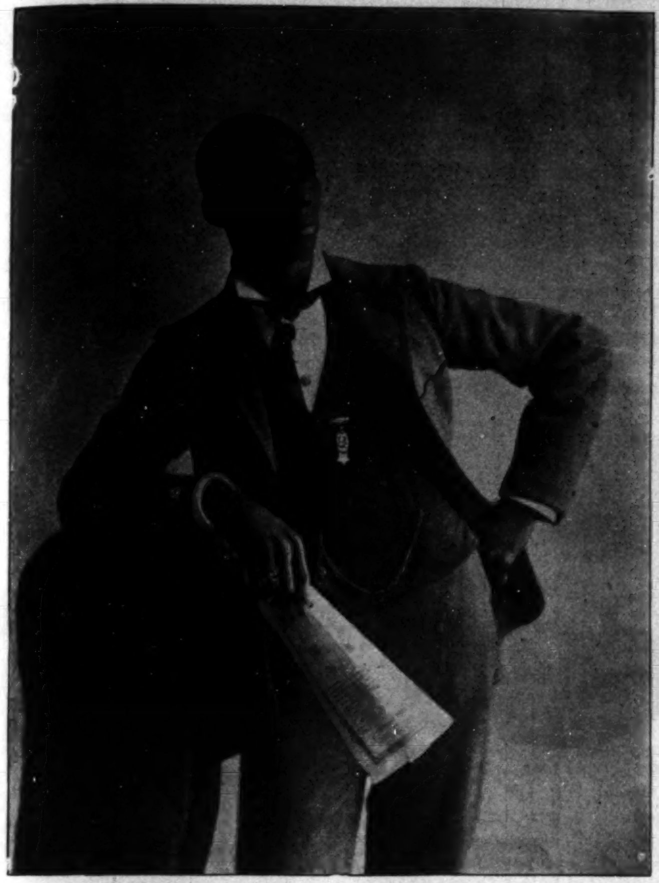
Joe Pleasant, tuba soloist of Lowery's concert band is making fast progress in his higher studies, He sends regards to Pete Woods and Jas. White.



WILLIAM M'CLAIN,
Comedian, Grand Organizer Benevolent Order of Colored Professionals.

MR. J. H. S. JACKSON,

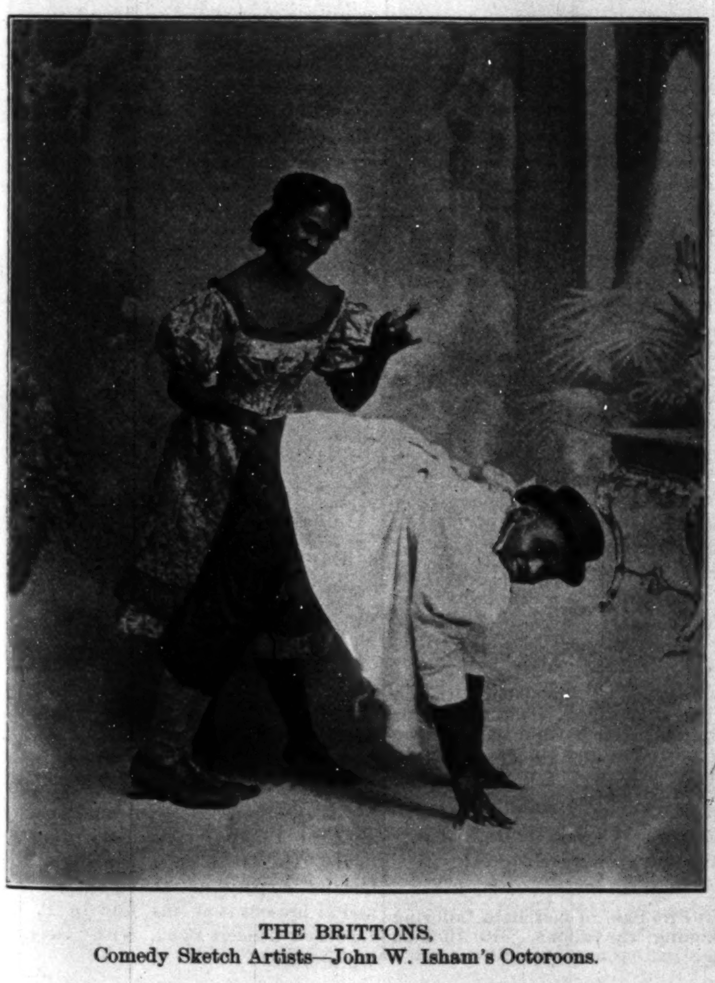
Mr. Jackson, the musical director of the Canadian Jubilee Singers and Imperial Orchestra is a gentleman of musical ability. After passing through the public schools, he received his musical education in Buffalo, N. Y., where he also appeared for the first time in public. It is due to his directorship that the orchestra is up to its present standing. He has traveled extensively through the United States and Canada, spending his vacations in the east with his many friends

THE BRITTONS.

If all this worl dwas but a dream we shall have spent our worthless lives in slumber. But since this age in wonders, reign supreme, we are compelled to sit alone and wonder. Yes; and again to wonder. But not this time, at the various plants that may at every century make their unexpected appearance, but at that momentary uprising and surprising presentation of chainless wonders, which so often stagnates and dumfounds our natural reasoning. Born in Memphis, Tenn., in 1876, and reared in that vicinity th greater portion of his piccaninny days, comes one of the greatest buck and wing dancers that has ever thumped a toe in shoe leather, and I might say further, that I refer to none other than that common, sociable, comedy genius, Mr. Joseph Britton. Makin ghis appearance in thetheatrical profession in '93, with "Old Kentucky," he served one season which was only an initiatory bow to his peculiar antics. The following season he joined the "Merry World" aggregation, and filled his bill to a "T," closing that season at Chicago, Ill., where he played a few dates until the following season, when he was engaged as a head liner with the great "Coon Hollow" Company, and it was here that his aspirations for a higher calling seemed on the aggressive and it was the last half of that season that his broad heart began to throb for a constant companion, and it was but a simple, unexepected visit made to see Al. Reeve's Big Burlesque Company in Brooklyn, N. Y., that fair Cupid presented him with the now one idol of his household joy, and they were married season of '95. They then joined the "South Before the War" combine under the famous title, "The Brittons," and have won for themselves a worldwide reputation. As a soubrette Sadie Britton stands second to none and is a dancer such as will demand a consideration from all who know what dancing is. They have been to 'Frisco, and in fact all over the United States and Canada, and as a team, have always been a great success. Joe Britton as a comedian is the real quantity, and he knows just when and how to act. They are this season with John W. Isham's famous Octoroons, where they are a success in every sense of the English language.

MR. W. T. CARY.

Mr. Cary first saw the light of day 37 years ago. After attending the public schools, he entered into the ice business with his brother and for five years carried on a successful business. Taking a liking for traveling, joined the Canadian Jubilee Singers and Imperial Orchestra filling the position of cornetist which position he holds at present. Mr. Cary is a Canadian by birth, born in the city of Hamilton, Ont., where he still makes his home when not on the road.



THE BRITTONS,
Comedy Sketch Artists—John W. Isham's Octoroons.

MISS DAISY UNDERWOOD,

Miss Daisy Underwood, soprano soloist of the Famous Canadian Jubilee Singers and Imperial Orchestra, recieved her vocal training in the Musical Conservatory, Cleveland, Ohio. She is making her second with the above company, singing two, three and four recalls nightly and is fast winning fame as one of the leading singers of her race.

MR. J. A. COCKBIN.

Mr. Cockbin has been with the Canadian Jubilee Singers and Imperial Orchestra for twenty seasons. He has a fine cantatta bass voice. He received his musical education in Hamilton, Ont., then joined the company and remained with them through Europe and for eight years through the United States and Canada. He is a Canadian by birth—his native town is Welland, Ont.

The rendition of Walter Philips romantic song entitled "Son of the Desert am I," by J. Ed. Green, was greeted with much applause while at Terre Haute.

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Billy and Madrid Jackson, who have made quite a success on the coast will return east to Omaha and will open at the Frocadero theatre for one week with Hopkins and Castle's Circuit to follow, they send regards to The Freeman.

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John H. Grant 9 years with the Famous Georgia Minstrels at present with Oliver Scotts Refined Negro Minstrels closes his season's engagement Dec., 24, at Hamilton, O., on account of bad health and wishes all a Merry Xmas and a Happy New Year.

MR. WASHINGTON.

Mr. Washington is on his first season with the Canadian Jubilee Singers and Imperial Orchestra as tenor soloist also in the orchestra he takes the part of trap drummer. He has a voice of high range and great sweetness. He is a Canadian having first saw the light of day in the city of Brantford, Ont.

F. L. DENTON.

Season of 98-99 with Richard & Pringle's Rusco & Holland's Famous Georgias, as a musician playing alto in the band, he has been in the musical profession for about twelve years. At once leader of the Dalton, Ga. band, also led band with Crawford Bros. Minstrels and Pickaniny band with the South Before the War, and has taught many local bands in Tennessee and Georgia. And is worthy of recognition in the musical profession. Permanent address The Freeman,

Wallace King in Australia.

Mr. Wallace King. Americas greatest tenor singer, is still on top side of mother earth, but in Antipodean, Australia amusing a music loving public with his sweet voice. He is mentioned very highly by the Melbourne (Australia) Herald in connection with Mr. Sidney Deane another theatrical celebrity.

Harry Brown, lightening crayon artist is with Estey's Double Minstrels.

MRS. S. CARTER

Is a native of Hamilton, Ont., born in the year 1862. After attending the public schools she attended the academy of music, graduating with honor. She played for sometime for concerts, etc., of "home talent" and seeing a brighter future, she joined the Hawkin's Jubilee Singers as pianist—remaining with them two seasons. She then joined the Canadian Jubilee Singers to tour Europe, there she met and married Mr. W. Carter. Mrs Carter is one of the best accompanimists on the road and a lady that has a pleasant smile and can make friends with all whom she may come in contact.

MR. THOMAS.

Mr. Thomas has been with the Canadian Jubilee Singers and Imperial Orchestra for nine years—not only does he sing tenor, but in the orchestra he fills the position of second violin. He was born in the city of Gulph, Ont.

MR. NATHAN WARNER.

Mr. Warner is a Canadian by birth; was educated in the city of Hamilton, Ont., and at the age of twenty he started on the road as a professional and meeting with great success as a slide-trombone soloist, he studied the ophicleide and is to-day the only soloist of his race. He joined the Canadian Jubilee Singers and Imperial Orchestra nine years ago and has remained with them up to the present.

Clemmie Harris is a strong feature of the olio with the "Old Southern Life" company.

MR. HOLLAND.

Mr. Holland, a Canadian by birth, received his musical education at the R. Thomas Steel's Academy of music in the city of Hamilton, Ont., singing for some time at amatuer performances. He then took to the road, joining the Canadian Jubilee Singers and Imperial Orchestra as bass soloist, also in orchestra, filling the position of bass violinist. Mr. Holland has a remarkable heavy voice of low range, being only twenty-one years of age. He has a bright future.

WILLIAM CARTER,
Proprietor Famous Canadian Jubilee Singers and Imperi l Orchestra.

MISS J. SMITH

First saw the light of day twenty-one years ago. After receiving a fair education in the public school, she took to music, and, finding she had a soprano voice of fine quality, after some training, joined the Canadian Jubilee Singers and Imperial Orchestra, she has appeared in all principal cities in the United States and Canada.

MR. WM. CARTER.

Mr. Carter is the manager and proprietor of the Canadian Jubilee Singers and Imperial Orchestra.—Finishing his education, he organized the above company. Traveling for five years through Canada, he extended his field into Europe, and for five years appearing in all the principal cities of England, Ireland and Wales. He returned to America. After studying public entertainment he concluded to add to the company an orchestra after some hard work and expense, he succeeded in organizing the Imperial orchestra and for eight years he has remained in the United States. Mr. Carter is a Canadian by birth, born in the city of Hamilton, Ont., where he always makes his home in the summer season.

Harry A. Brown sends the following: "Estey's Double Minstrels opened at Burlington, Dec. 10th. '98 with 20 white and 20 black. They have a white and colored band with a colored interlocutor Billy Gratton. Colored endmen are James Brown, Lew Jones, Charlie Bernard, Bob Capper, Al. Grant, Frank Demines. A club has been formed called the Red Sea, making all the colored performers as one for we went in for our rights in this show and got them. Regards to the Buffaloes.

• • •

James Brown is one of the principal comedians with Estey's Double Minstrels.

BAILEY & KIRK.

Two gentlemen, as well as performers, joined hands March 7, 1898. George Bailey (not black Prior), to-day ranks first among our many trombone soloists, and needs no introduction to our readers. Frank Kirk, the tramp acrobat, although a comparatively young man, has had almost a quarter of a century of experience in theatrical life. No one knew what these well known artists had in store for the public—not even their esteemed friends, but their intentions were to work together in a musical act, and after closing a successful season with "Darkest America" Company, 1897 and 1898, Mr. Kirk went directly home and commenced to work upon their novelty instruments, now being used in their act, while Mr. Bailey visited the larger cities taking items of the most popular kind of music for their act and after careful consideration that both rag time and concert music would be a hit if composed and arranged up to date. So he joined his partner on the 4th of July at his cozy little cottage in Jacksonville, Ill., and began their laborious work for the coming season, and as Mr. John W. Vogel, being a shrewd and energetic manager, and knows when he sees a good thing, wired them that he could place them. Salary no object. Hence their engagement in the first and second acts of "Darkest America." Mr. Bailey shows fair dramatic talent, playing two distinct parts. First, that of Saul Beverly, a shiftless negro, and in five minutes changes to the character of Colonel Charlotte, a white planter and owner of a vast plantation, and is doing justice to the parts. While Mr. Kirk furnishes no end of comedy in his character, Sleepy Hannibal. Next to the last turn in the olio begins at 10:05, and runs from 20 to 24 minutes, and it is full of life and ginger. No old worn-out chestnut gags, etc. A refined act for ladies and children. Mr. Bailey opens the act with a well executed trombone solo, showing his style of phrasing and rapid execution, and he is winning favor among the musical critics. After repeated encores he is interrupted by Mr. Kirk, the tramp acrobat, in astonishing feats, which create rounds of laughter, but compromises for intruding and tells his hard luck stories and asks for a trial to show his musical talent, which is accepted by the Professor in his studio. Then comedy and music reign supreme playing upon musical glasses, introducing Mr. Bailey's composition in rag time, swinging harps, music sentimental, musical cups, twenty in number, classical, banjomies (new), music comedy, caliphones, giving you a correct imitation of a steam caliope. While performing upon this instrument it causes their trick dog to smoke a pipe, which is quite a fine piece of mechanical work, and it is making hundreds laugh. They close their act with a zither and a kangalet, made exclusively for comedy by Mr. Kirk. He gave a true and correct imitation of a country dance and a freight train passing the hall while the dance goes on, making one of the hottest finishes of any musical act of its kind, which ranks second to none in their line. This season with John W. Vogel's "Darkest America" and Mastodon Minstrels.

BAILEY & KIRK,
The Musical Kings, with John W. Vogel's Mastodon Minstrels.

MR. ANTHONY D. BYRD.

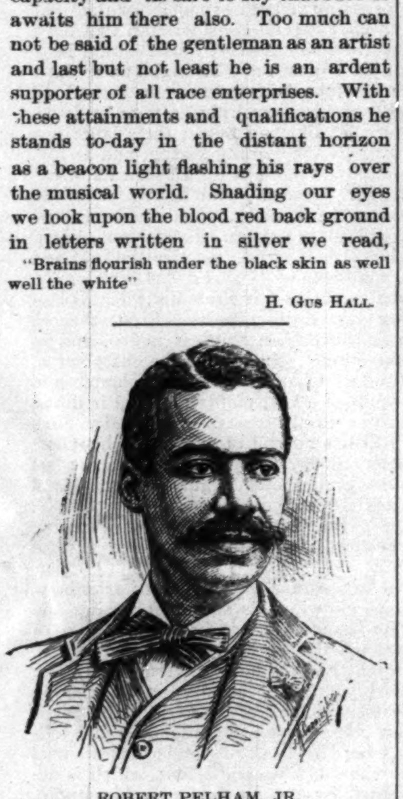
Who can tell how hard it is to climb where fames grand temple shines afar.

—DICKENS.

The above cut is the likeness of Anthony D. Byrd, premier basso of the Black Patti Troubadors for the past three seasons. He has energetically attained by dint of hard study an enviable reputation, throughout the United States and he now finds himself at the pinacle of fame as a solo basso. His able support of Madam Sissieretta Jones (Black Patti) during this season is eclipsing all former efforts, and his intonation during rendition of the difficult opera selections, are of the highest order. Aside from his musical proclivities he is a ready talker, deep and quick thinker and a well read man, able to converse on almost any subject. Mr. Byrd is also a 32 degree Scottish Rite Mason, and Mystic Shriner, and is a constant worker in this grand cause. Being a Virginian by birth 'tis plain to see that he is naturally ambitious. He will tour Europe next season in the above capacity and 'tis safe to say that success awaits him there also. Too much can not be said of the gentleman as an artist and last but not least he is an ardent supporter of all race enterprises. With these attainments and qualifications he stands to-day in the distant horizon as a beacon light flashing his rays over the musical world. Shading our eyes we look upon the blood red back ground in letters written in silver we read,

"Brains flourish under the black skin as well well the white"

H. GUS HALL.



ROBERT PELHAM, JR.

Robert Pelham, Jr., of Detroit, Mich., who was a special agent of the United States' general land office in 1891 and 1892 and reappointed last July, has during the past few months been engaged in investigating fraudulent land entries and timber trespasses with government lands of Northern Minnesota, with headquarters at Duluth.

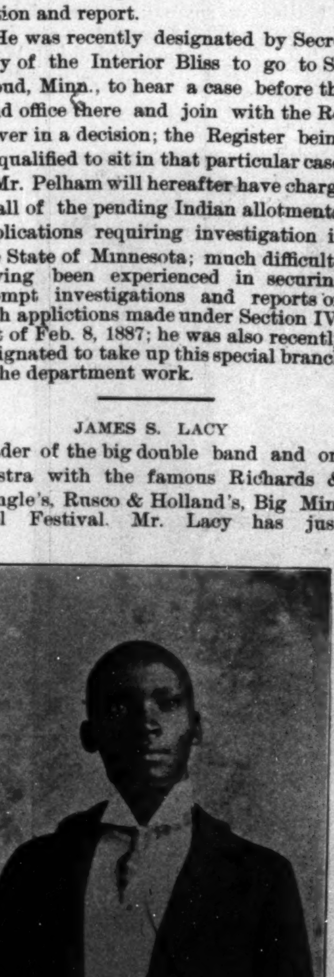
It is highly gratifying to know that his services and reports are such as give him an a-number-one mark in the land department, and that some of the most important work in the special service division is given to him for investigation and report.

He was recently designated by Secretary of the Interior Bliss to go to St. Cloud, Minn., to hear a case before the land office there and join with the Receiver in a decision; the Register being disqualified to sit in that particular case.

Mr. Pelham will hereafter have charge of all of the pending Indian allotments, applications requiring investigation in the State of Minnesota; much difficulty having been experienced in securing prompt investigations and reports on such applictions made under Section IV. Act of Feb. 8, 1887; he was also recently designated to take up this special branch of the department work.

JAMES S. LACY

Leader of the big double band and orchestra with the famous Richards & Pringle's, Rusco & Holland's, Big Minstrel Festival. Mr. Lacy has just added to his already large collection of classical music "William Tell." Mr. Lacy sends a program of choice music to be rendered during the holidays.



ST. LOUIS, MO., NOTES.

Mr. A. S. S. Taylor writes: "Payne & Young's Big Colored Minstrels and Extravaganza Company, have just closed down for a two-weeks' rest at Cairo, Ill., and returned to St. Louis to reorganize after which they will go South for the remaining season. Ho! ho! Jesse Ford is in town from Denver, looking well, fat and fresh. Mr. James Grundy and Miss Sutton and Mr. Dan. Washington and Miss Dinche Alexander are having a great contest this week at the Standard Theatre over their cake walking abilities its about nip and tuck. Mrs. Grundy and Miss Ada Ware are having a buck dancing contest, also both contests are decided by the applause, each contestant receives from the audience. S. R. O. is the feature of Mat. J. Flynn's Big Sensation Double Burlesque Company of which about seventeen of the members are colored. Mrs. Fulcrum a graduate of the Boston Conservatory of Music is giving some fine classical concerts in our midst. She is a genuine artist. Prof. J. Arthur Freeman now has charge of the morning choir of St. Paul Chapel. J. Arthur is a high tenor who is second to none, such remarks are often heard made by people here who are capable to judge. He was the teacher of your humble servant.

JAMES WHITE.

Another clever Indianapolis boy that has met with wonderful success on the road. As a comedian, Mr. White has appeared with many of the leading Minstrel organizations taking important parts and doing them in the most satisfactory manner. Mr. White this season is one of the principal comedians with Oliver Scotts Reffned Negro Minstrels, where he is making the hit of his life.

CLIFFORD D. BROOKS.

The above is a good cut of Mr. Clifford Brooks tenor vocalist and Versatile Comedian. Mr. Brooks made his first professional debut in 1895 with the Al. G. Field Refined Negro Minstrels, season 96-97 with Al. G. Field and Oliver Scotts Darkest America, season 97-98, John W. Vogels Darket America, season 98-99, Jno. W. Vogels Mastodon Minstrels combined with Darkest America. Mr. Brooks has an excellent tenor voice. and as a versatile comedian stands at the head of his class. Brooks is this season taking leading parts with Jno. W. Vogels Darkest America now being featured with the Capital City Quartette with this company. Mr. Brooks is an ardent member of the B. O. of C. P., being a member of the McClain Lodge No, 1 of Indianapolis, Ind., Mr. Brooks is a native of Jackson, Fla., where he is higly esteemed.

HARRY FIDLER.

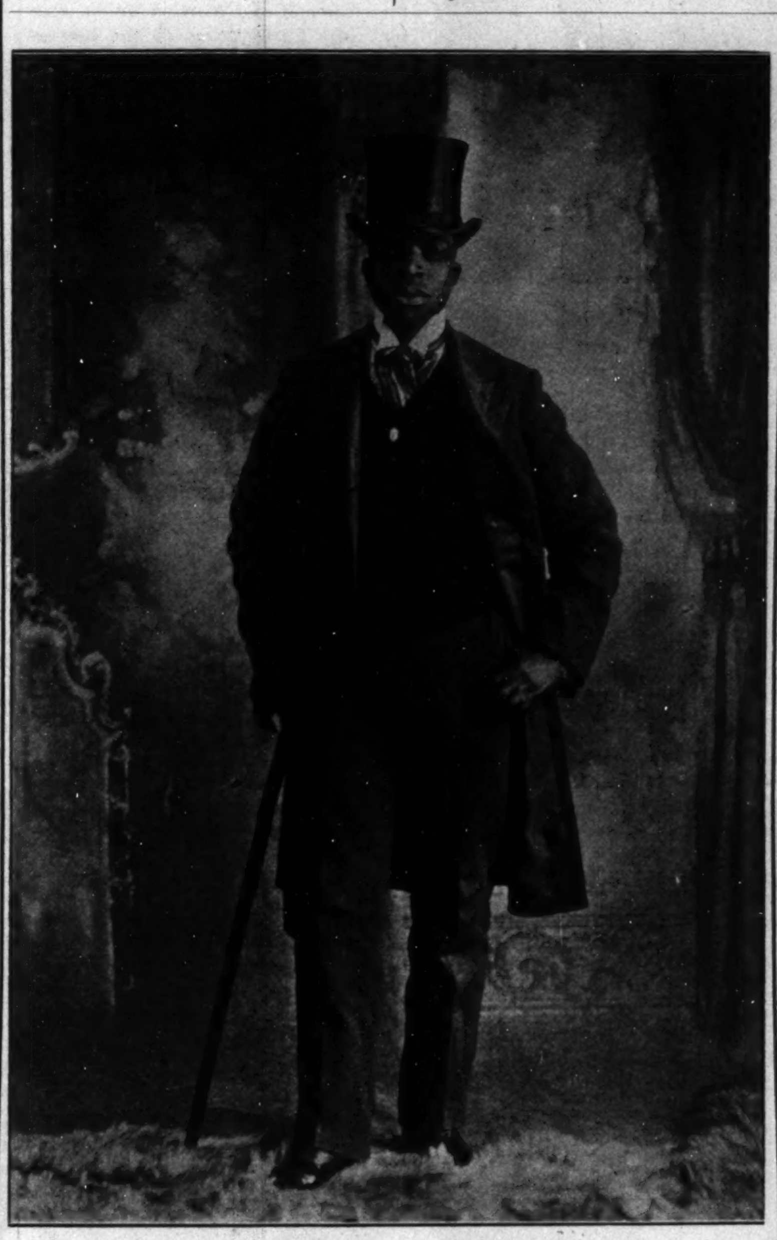
Season '98-99 with Richard's & Pringles Rusco & Holland's Famous Georgia Minstrels. Hundreds know him, thousands never heard of him and millions never will. Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year to all friends.

GORDEN C. COLLINS.

The above is an excellent likeness of Mr. Gorden C. Collins, who needs no introduction to the theatre-going public, having appeared with some of the best known companies on the road. Mr. Collins has just closed with the Famous Nashville Students, and is now with Mahara's Mammoth Minstrels, as principal comedian, where he is a big hit in his comical sketch, "Peter Jacksons, George Dixon's athletic club" being ably assisted by his trained dog, "Roxie Ann." Mr. Collins sends best regards to Richard Lewis, P. G Lowery, Harry Gillam, L. Gideon, John Stewart, Julius Glenn and James Turner. Mose McQuitty and Fred Simpson. Mrs. Collins is spending Xmas and the holidays with her husband.

MR. JOHN RUCKER.

The subject of this sketch was born in Murfreesboro Tenn, and is twenty-five years old. He is known throughout this continent as the greatest old Negro impersonator extant. His delineation of an aged Negro's characteristics are perfectly natural, for he has studied their dialect and actions, from childhood; he was always chosen by his playmates to represent an old man while at their pastimes and consequently his ability in that direction is inherent. Mr. Rucker first made his debut professionally with Al. G. Fields Colored Minstrels in 1894. Previous to that, he had the song book privileges with the Al. G. Field's White Minstrels for several seasons. Mr. Field recognizing Mr. Rucker's talent placed him in the front rank of his colored comedians when he organized his colored show and his foresight is to be commended, for Mr. Rucker has kept on climbing the ladder of success until now he has fame within his grasp and is recognized as one of the greatest comedians of the race. During the past three seasons Mr. Rucker has been the star of "Darkest America" taking the leading role of the cast, viz: that of "Uncle Amos" besides doing a specialty in the olio which takes three and four encores nightly. Mr. Rucker is of a genial disposition and consequently his friends are legion, not only among those who "tread the boards" but also among the non-professional. As an instance of the esteem Mr. Rucker is held in, both on account of his work and his private character, Mr. Vogel his present manager, says that he can work for him as long as he maintains a colored show. Mr. Rucker is an enthusiastic "Buffalo" and does all he can to further the advancement of the order. He is also an ardent K. P. and works all he can for that benevolent organization.



JOHN RUCKER,

The Original "Uncle Amos Jackson"—with Jno. W. Vogel's Combined Shows.

NEW YORK CITY, NOTES.

Nagol Mot writes:—"Al Johns and Elmer Bowman, the song incubators have consolidated, and we can expect some wonderfnl coon songs in the near future. Carmine and Franklin are putting up a strong Irish speciality at the New Garden on 6th avenue. Al and Kitty Brown. Deas and Wilson and the Mickey sisters are the latest among those who have closed with Isham's No., 2 company. Billy Bailey, speaks of training for a pugilist instead of a performer. Mr. Henri Strange, America's greatest Negro Tragedian has secured the services of Mr. Chas. Moore, as manager, for the season of 1899. The irresistable Strap Hill, is with us. Furber & Davis joined Al Reeves' combination Monday at Buffalo, N. Y. Fred Douglass the whole souled comedian of Isham's Octoroons has written a song entitled "Who's Got My Money in Dis Gang?" Rob Russell is on the sick list. Miss Beatrice Coates, the petite soubrette has closed with Al Reeves combination. W. H. Chappelle sends regards Simon Epps. Billy Windom and his famous Blackstone Quartette are at Proctor's Theatre this week. Friends George Bailey, Charley Tyler, Cliff Brooks, Laurence Chenault, Herbet La She, Gil Garay, and James Gibson of Darkest America, paid us a flying visit after the close of their performance at Peekskill Friday, and the local Buffaloes "didn't do a ting," but gave them all the good time that was coming to them. When the message came that they were coming, Prelate Moore and Secretary Logan hurriedly transformed the lodge room into a banquet hall where the visiting friends gave a practical demonstration of their ability to say "Here's Luck," for six long hours. The local committee were shocked because "Father" Henderson Smith failed to make his appearance and a score of ladies were in hopes that "Father" Smith would come and confer the side degrees upon them. The all absorbing question around the Douglass Club is "Where is Jack Day?" Charles H. Moore reports good business at his booking agency and can place a few more top liners. John Wesley and Al Richey left Monday to join Al Martin's Uncle Tom's Cabin Company," James E. Moore reports the "Clorinda Company," doing a nice business through Wisconsin. Joseph Stern & Co., declare Tom Logan's song "The Coon's Trademark." the best and catchiest song published this year, and invite professionals to send for copies and orchestrations. Dan Frazier of the Cuban Bells Company, should caution his friend Ben Underwood the tenor singer, or Daisy will lose her heart. Harry Peyton, Dude Foster, Uchlay Johnson and Fletcher Cole have organized what is to be known as the Douglass Quartette.

OLIVER P. SCOTT MINSTRELS.

Fred W. Simpson writes:—"Oliver P. Scotts Refined Negro Minstrels, began their tour in Columbus, O. July 7th, 1898, being a new show, the old timers shook their heads, and said it could not last. But we are here; and here to stay Mr. Scott has secured the best colored minstrel and vaudivilletalent in the country, and thousands that have witnessed the performance given by this grand aggregation of colored talent, are unanamous in the verdict. The best minstrel show ever seen here. Since the opening night we have showed in the largest cities of fourteen states, to good business and general satssfaction. Much of our succes is due to our genial manager, W. A. Junker, and our brainy advance agent, A. P. Scott. Mr. Oliver P. Scott, sole proprietor deserves great credit for advancing colored talent to such a pinacle of success, and too much praise cannot be bestowed upon the above gentleman. Roster of Scott's Minstrels; J. Ed. Green, vocal director; Don Moreno, tenor robusto; Richard Lewis, tenor; W. N. P. Spiller, tenor; Whitten Viney, tenor; Ralph Devine, bratone; Al. Williams, baritone; Edward Carter, basso; Richard King, basso; Marsh Craig, the original human enigma; Allie Brown, slack wire artist and manipulator; Billy Miller, comedian and monologue, James White, comedian; Clarence Powell, comedian, Arna Stevenson, comedian. Prof. F. N. Hailstock's, concert orchestra; Prof. F. N. Hailstock, leader; R. N. Thompson, 2nd violin; J. Pittman, viola; J. H. Grant bass violin; L. Tio, clarionets; J. Ricks, flute; J. Dobbins, cornet; F. W. Simpson. tr mbone; Allie Brown, saxaphone; P. Stanley, traps. Prof. R. N. Thompson's military band. R. N. Thompson, Eb cornet; S. Dobbins, solo cornet; F. N. Hailstock. 1st cornet; L. Tio, clarionet; J. Ricks, picolo; W. Spiller; solo alto; Marsh Craig. 1st alto, J. White, 2nd alto; R. Devine, 1st trombone; J. Pittman, 2nd trombone; F. W. Simpson. euphonium, J. H. Grant, tuba; A. Brown, saxaphone; A. Stevenson, bass drum; H. Water, snare drum; P. Stanley, cymbals. With a Merry Xmas and Happy New Year to the Great Freeman.

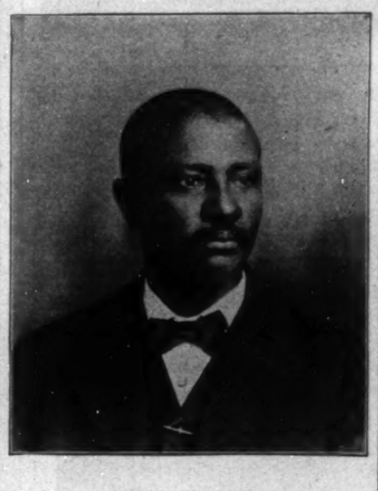
HERBERT LA SHE.

The above cut is that of Mr. Herbert La She born in the city of Battle Creek, Michigan on the 29th day of March 1872 He made his first appearance in the profession with Munn Brothers Worlds Minstrels; in '88; '89 with Picket's Comedy co; in '90 with Bohannan Sisters Specialty Co; '91, with W. W. Downings Creoles; '92-'93 Perno Sisters; '95-96 La She and Edwards famous Georgia's; '97, Lew Hall's Minstrels; '98 '99, John W. Vogel's Darkest America combined with the Mastodon Minstrels. LaShe is only a stage title, his right name being Herbert C. Wilson. Mr. Wilson was married in 1895 to Miss Nellie Perno of Des Moines Iowa. Mr. La She stands to-day at the head of the profession in his line as a slack wire artist. During the summer of 1897 he was engaged with Mr. W. F. Kirkharts World's Fair Circus. In 1898 La She made a slide of 116 feet from a resort known as high bridge. After his first appearance with John W. Vogel's combined shows he was re-engaged for the season of 1899-1900 to appear with the Mastodan Minstrels. Mr. La She is principal feature with John W. Vogel's Mastodon Minstrels, combined with Darkest America.

W. A. PORTER

The above cut is an exact reproduction of the features of W. A. Porter, one of our rising young comedians and musicians. Mr. Porter whose residence is in Duluth Minn., made his professional debut in 1895 with Al. G. Field's Minstrels under which management he remained after the minstrels had merged into "Darkest America." He still stuck to the ship after Mr. John W. Vogel obtained control of the organization and is to-day making a hit with his comedy which is clean, bright and up-to-date.

Mr. Porter is also a valuable addition to the bass section of the now famous concert band of Prof. Henderson Smith which is so highly commended by the musical critics, press and public throughout the country. Mr. Porter is genial and affable and is a favorite with all who know him. He is also an enthusiastic member of the B. O. of C. P; and is indefatigable in his efforts to further the interests of that noble order.



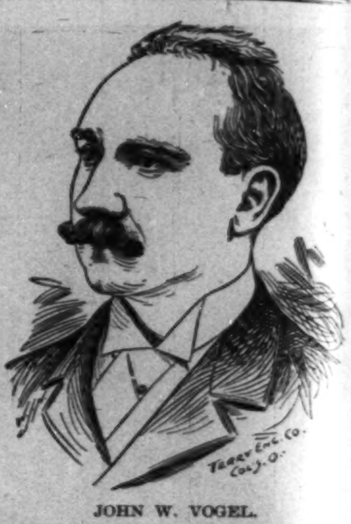
LLOYD COOPER.

Whose excellent likeness appears above first saw the light of day in Brooklyn, Ill., but is a Hoosier by adoption, having been raised in Mt. Vernon, Ind. Mr. Cooper is one of the oldest best known musicans in the profession, having traveled several seasons with professional bands before locating in St. Louis, where he became a prominent member of the Taborian Band, which was considered one of te finest colored musical organizations in this country. Last season he became connected with John W. Vogel's "Darkest America," where he still remains, and is a powerful adjunct to that famous band of Prof. Smith's. He is delighting hundreds this season with his incomparable tuba solos, and his rendition of difficult bass passages in the classical overtures which are featured by that celebrated band. Mr. Cooper is a "Buffalo," and is one of the most persistant advocates ofthat young but most promising order

This is an age of close competition in every line of business, and there is no place in this active bee hive of American people for drones and idlers. It is an age when work is required of all who expect to thrive and prosper.—Langston Herald.

Good words, sound truth, but why don't the race open more stores?

Great Fire Sale of merchant tailoring at Fleming the tailor's, 316 Indiana avenue.



TERRY ENG. CO. COL. O.

JOHN W. VOGEL.

The above is an excellent likeness of Jno. W. Vogel. who needs no introduction to the theatre going public, as it is well known, Mr. Vogel is the genial proprietor of the famous John W. Vogel's Mastodon Minstrels, in conjunction with histrionic "Darkest America," which is undoubtedly one of the strongest attractions on the road. Mr. Vogel has in his aggregation many of the leading minstrel and vandiville stars of to-day, including the famous Henderson Smith $5,000 Challenge Concert Band.

MMD. ALICE CROCKET—SCOTT.

The lady whose likness appears above, is a native of Cincinnati, O.. but is now a resident of the Hoosier Capital. Mme. Scott is the possessor of a sweet voice which has won for her much merited praise from the music loving people of Indianapolis. Mme Scott is considering an offer to travel next season. We predict for her a brilliant future.

ROBERT LEACH.

Clarionet soloist and all around musician, for a number of years with the Richards & Pringles, Rusco & Holland's Famous Georgia's, and at present with the above named company. As a musican Mr. Leach stands among the best in the profession, and his solos on the clarionet attracts much attention, he is an earnest worker and deserves success. Permanent address The Freeman.

WM. MALONE.

The above is a good likeness of Mr. William Malone, the talented young musician who was leader of Mahara's orchestra for two seasons. He recently joined the Georgia Up-to-Date Minstrels and is now solo cornetist with P. G. Lowery. He sends regards to friends.

P. G. LOWERY.

The above is from the latest photo of P. G. Lowery, the acknowledged world's greatest cornet soloist and band master. As a cornet soloist, Mr. Lowery's playing is remarkable for its limpid and singular purity. His triple-tongue and execution is equal to any of the leading white soloists of the country. Mr. Lowery is an advanced pupil of Prof. H. C. Brown, of Boston, Mass. In the state cornet contest, which occurs in Kansas, annually, Mr. Lowery has the destinctions of being the only successfully colored contestant. Mr. Lowery for several seasons was band master with the P. T. Wright Nashville Students. He was also a big hit at the Omaha Exposition, as cornet soloist, and at present is at the head of P. G. Lowery's Concert Band, with "Georgia Up-to-Date."

CLARENCE P. JONES.

CLARENCE P. JONES.

The subject of this sketch is a Canadian, born in Montreal, Quebec. His parents noticing his musical instincts started his education in that direction at an early age. He had the advantage of a Conservatory training, and in consequence stands at the head of his chosen profession. He was for six or seven years picolo soloist of the finest band in Canada viz:—the 14th Batt., Princess of Wales Own Band of Kingston, Canada. He was also solo flute of the Philharmonic Society of that place. Mr. Jones has been in this country three years, and during that time has gained a continental reputation, in fact he has proven himself without a peer, white or colored, on his chosen instrument. He is also a skillful pianist and arranger. During his three years sojourn among us, he has been a member of Prof. Henderson Smith's great Concert Band, where he is one of the strongest features.

MISS ALICE MACKEY.

'Honor and shame from no condition rise,
Act well your part, there all the honor lies."

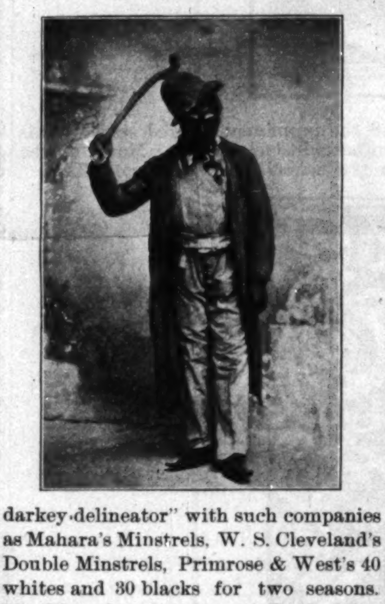
Above is the likeness of Alice Mackey, known from coast to coast, as the most phenomenal contralto the race has ever produced. Her volume of voice is unlimited, its sweetness, exquisite and her portrayal of melodies both high and low are the personifications of perfection. During her renditions of musical selections, whether comic, sentimental, patriotic or operatic, she sways her audiences as the winds the weeping willows along the brooklets. She is a scholar of the first water and her aspirations are toward the higher plane, that up-holds the professional qualifications of an artist. Upon several occasions this talented young lady has been tendered the tutorship in voice cultura of eminent instructors gratis, so impressed were they by her magnificent voice. She stands to-day the Imogene Comer, the Helen Mora of her race. In support of Madame Jones, no one in the theatrical profession known at this time could fill the place more creditably. As an all around performer, it is an undisputed fact she has no equal. The theatre owes a debt of gratitude, which can never be paid, for the gift of this noble and ambitious young lady. Her smiling countinance, her wining ways, artless looks, and stately mein, wins her a host of friends wherever her footsteps tread. Who can tell what will be her position when she reaches the zenith of her ambition, echo answers who can tell. Miss Mackey is a native of New York State.

J. ED. GREEN.

American Baritone, the above is the latest likeness of J. Ed. Green, the young Hoosier lad who first saw the light of day at New Albany, Ind., about 26 years ago, he possesses a rich basso contanta voice, full of romance and has acted in the capacity of manager for the Diamond Quartette for five years, also vocal director of companies, "South Before the War;" "Richards & Pringle's Rusco & Holland's Big Minstrel Festival;" also premier conversationalist. Mr. Green is now interlocutor and director of the vocal department of the Oliver Scott's, (Al. G. Field) Colored Minstrels, he is now engaged in organizing the great American choir which will contain some of the best colored male vocalists on the American stage, his reputation as an arranger is par excellent, and is styled superus proet naturni he wishes all a Merry Xmas.

JULIUS GLENN.

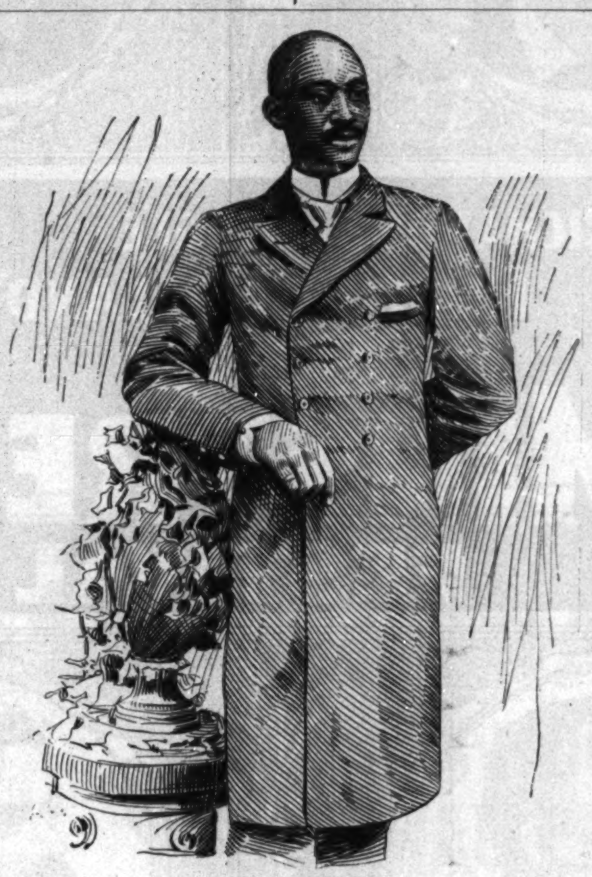
The above picture is an exact likeness of Julius Glenn, now principal comedian, vocalist and dancer with J. E. George's "Georgia Up-to-Date." Mr. Glenn also has in the past three or four seasons gained great reputation as an "Aged darkey delineator" with such companies as Mahara's Minstrels, W. S. Cleveland's Double Minstrels, Primrose & West's 40 whites and 30 blacks for two seasons. Mr. Glenn is a member of P. G. Lowery's famous concert band, and is personally recommended by him as being the best snare drummer he has ever had. Mr. Glenn will remain and finish the season with "Georgia Up-to-Date" after which he will return east.



ANGELO HOUSELY.

The above cut is an excellent likeness of Mr. Angelo Housely who has made himself famous throughout the country as an euphonium soloist. Mr. Housely is a musican by natural instinct, his parents observing this, gave him the advantage of an early musical education, which in conjunction with his natural ability and experiences places him in the foremost rank of musicans in this country. Mr. Housely has been connected with the professional organizations since 1893, this being his second season with John W. Vogel's "Darkest America,,' where he has been delighting thousands of auditors throughout the country by his marvelous performances upon the a euphonium, not only with his own solos, but with his work in general in the standard and classical overtures and selections, which are a feature of Prof. H. Smith's grand organization. Mr. Housely is a very unassuming young man and a great favorite with every one who knows him both professional and non-professional. He is also a member of the B. O. of C. P., and is an ardent devotee of that young but flourishing order.

The Freeman Engraving Company makes all kinds of "cuts" and plates. Send f r specimens and price list.



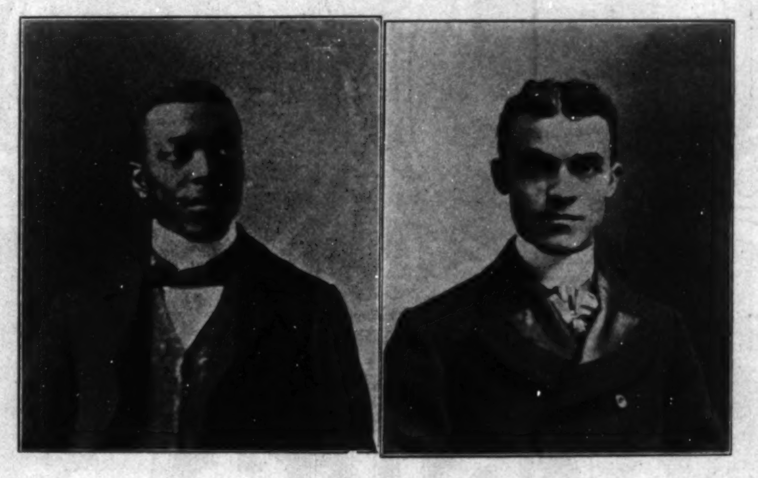
JAMES CROSBY.

JAS. CROSBY,

The American Sunburnt Comedian, season '98-99 with the Richard's & Pringles, and Rusco & Holland's Famous Georgias, as one of the Big Four comedians, which are four of the highest salaried colored comedians in the world. Mr. Crosby having traveled with the above named show four seasons previous to this engagement, two seasons with the Nashville Students, one season with Al. G. Field Minstrels. Mr. Crosby as a singer and dancer and all around performer ranks among the best of the race, he is always popular with the audience his work being very clever and in keeping with the times, he is a bright star in the profession. Permanent address The Freeman.

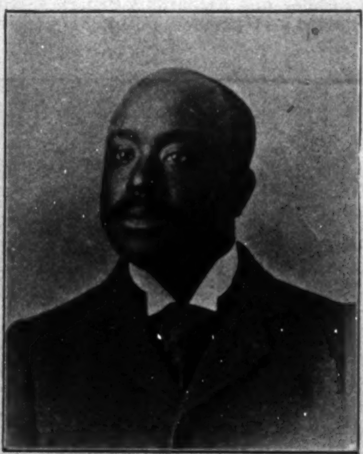
SIMPSON AMD PITTMAN.

Fred] W. Simpson, the renowned slide trombone soloist, and John C. Pittman also famous as an artist on the trombone and violo joined hands in producing a new and novel high class musical act.



SIMPSON & PITTMAN,
High-class Musical Artists—Oliver Scott's Refined Negro Minstrels.

The above named gentlemen are both members of Oliver P. Scott's Colored Minstrels and Prof. F. M. Hailstook's Concert Orchestra.

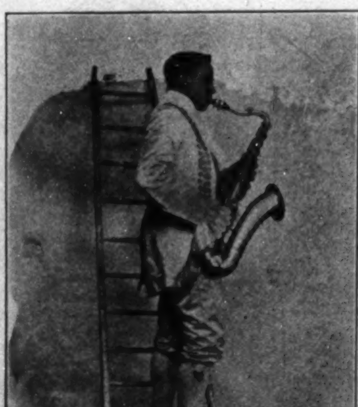


PRESLEY L. MOREHEAD.

Is one of the West Baden Colored Co's., famous end man. He sings with success "The Black Four Hundred's ball," "Colored Aristocracy," "Hot Coon from Memphis," and many others, and is called back three and four times at each performance. You ought to see him on the street, his wardrobe is immense and are all in the latest style. He's our fashion plate and if E. Berry Wall or the "Harlem Coffee Cooler," were to see him they would certainly envy him. He was born in Russelville, Ky., and began his stage career six or seven years ago in Clarksville, Tenn.

Mr. John A. Milton sends the following from Harry Martell's "South Before the War," company:—"W. C. Crane states that he has recuperated from a severe attack of cold and sends regards to all professional friends wishing them a merry Xmas and a happy New Year.

John Hill, the basso profundo creates the usual enthusiasm among the musical critics of Frisco. The audience patiently awaits for his lower register when his solo is interrupted by tremendous outbursts of applause. Mr. Hill unquestionably possesses a wonderful volumn. Wm. Stevenson, trombone soloist of Washington, D. C. is now fulfilling his third seasons engagement here. He is making quite a hit with his renditions on the slide trombone, doubling band and orchestra. He sends regards to all friends. Merry Xmas boys. Jeff. Mackey, double bass and tuba player sends regards to J. F. Cox and Geo. Wilson. Fred White solo cornetist of Prof. Hopkins' silver cornet band is creating quite a sensation by displaying his ability, performing with both band and orchestra. He sends regards to Harry Massengale and Bula Chambers. John McCarthy, formerly of Washington, D. C. is now filling his first season with this show as trap drummer. He is making quite a record for himself. Misses Sadie Price and Ida Day after two months at the Christdorfsky Gardens at St. Petersburg, Russia have returned to America and are playing a successful season with us. Mrs. Pauline Cottrill as Miss Liberty and singing "Greeting Old Glory" is proving quite a favorite on the coast. Geo. R. Moore sends regards to all his friends. Jean Clark as Zeke Clawson and his trick tamborine solo is scoring nightly hits. Our challenge orchestra under the direction of Prof. Prof. Benjamin T. Harvey is making quite a success on the coast. Prof. Harvey after having charge of the Capitol orchestra, of Washington D. C. for the past 5 years is surprising the Westerners. He is only 18 years. Prof. Hopkin's leader of the band is creating quite a sensation playing cornet solos accompanied by the orchestra. A merry Xmas and a happy New Year to all.



ALLIE BROWN.

Allie Brown, the world renowned slack wire artist, stands at the head of his line of business. Mr. Brown is being featured this season with the Oliver Scott Colored Minstrels and is saxaphonist in Prof. F. M. Hailstock's Concert Orchestra.

LAWRENCE E. CHENAULT.

LAWRENCE E. CHENAULT.

In the above portrait we present to our readers Lawrence E. Chenault, Queen City's famous tenor. Mr. Chenault needs no introduction to our readers or to the public for as a young debutant to the professional stage, Mr. Chenault's popularity has extended the country over, previous to going on the stage he was leading tenor soloist in Allen Temple choir, Cincinnati, O., this being his first season in the professsion much praise is due him for his versality for not only a singer, he does himself proud at any thing which is so assigned as his task to do. Mr. Chenalt is now principal tenor with John W. Vogels Mastodon Minstrels combined with Darkest America and his impersonations of "Golden Hair Nell," is something convulsing, keeping the audience in an uproar with laughter from his entrance to his exit. And in the opera scene his singing shows culture and histrionic ability, which is so particularly needed by our young debutants. In the role of "Furride" from Cavilier Rusticanni his culture of voice and art of acting are both seen to an advantage and the "drinking song" from the same opera is one of the sparkling gems of the opperetta. The costumes worn by Mr. Chenault are always a marvel of beauty, as he makes his wardrobe a part of his act, and the one worn by him in the "drinking song," is a design of his own, and was made by Mr. Gil Garay who is a number one costumer, being costumer for Darkest America for three consecutive seasons. Several new poses will soon appear in The Freeman of Mr. Chenault, who is without a doubt an actor as well as a singer.

The Freeman is indebted greatly to the Oliver Scott's Minstrel Cornet Band for their splendid serenade of The Freeman, Dec. 20th, at 11:30 a. m. The minstrel aggregation reached Indianapolis in the early morning, laying off to take the Greenfield train, whither they were billed for the above date.

Selections played in front of The Freeman office were as follows:

"Chicago Tribune March."

"Minnie Haha Duet," renederd by Tio and Ricks.

Overture, "Poet and Peasant."

Trombone solo, by F. W. Simpson, "On the Levee."

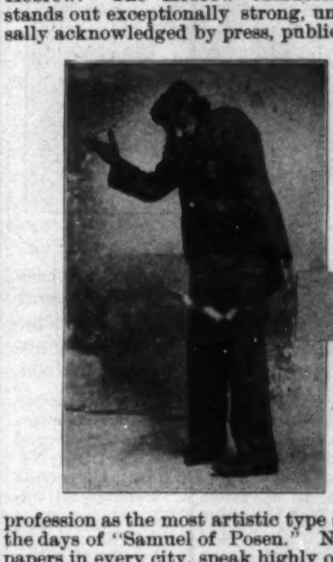
Compliments of the same, Prof. R. N. Thompson's Big Military Band with Scott's Refined Negro Minstrels. The rendition, as all know, was gratifying to the merchants and business men along Indiana avenue, who join with The Freeman in expression of thanks. Come again, boys, play music, and we'll do the rest.

"I am not an expansionist, this war with Spain was started on a humanitarian idea, and we have already gotten more than we have given. It seems to me that we ought to first settle our own troubles in the Carolina and Illinois before we look for other countries to govern."—Sam Jones.

Rev. Jones knows how to make a hit.

HARRY L. GILLAM,

In his original creation, the acrobatic Hebrew. The Hebrew character bit stands out exceptionally strong, universally acknowledged by press, public and profession as the most artistic type since the days of "Samuel of Posen." Newspapers in every city, speak highly of his make-up, dialect, expression and naturalness. A Merry Xmas and a Happy New Year to all.



CLARECE POWELL.

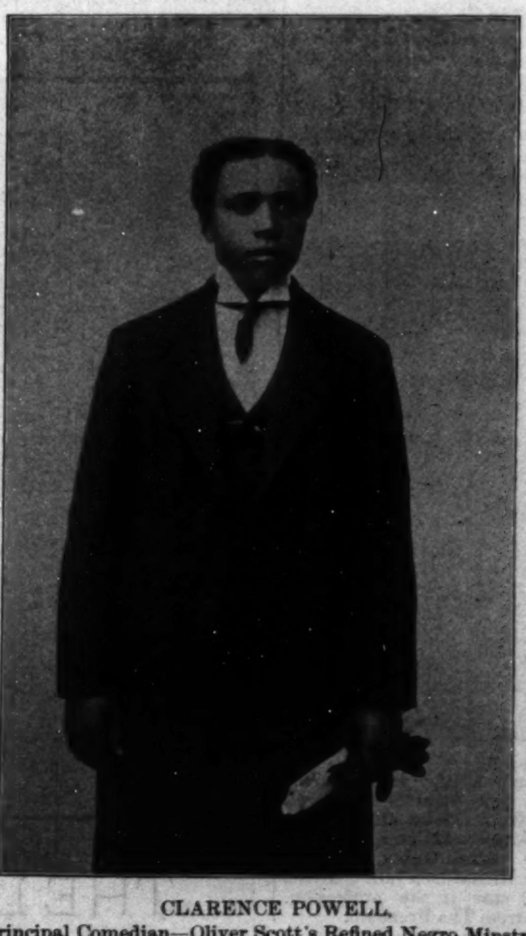
"Past Grand Elated Ruber of Fun," principal comedian Scott's Refined Negro Minstrels with an act that hit 'em hard. Strong comedy in acts. Principal end. "Nuff Sed."

The greatest favorite with last night's audience was Clarence Powell.—St. Joe Mo. News, Sept., 19, '98.

Look what Manager Junker says:—

"This is to certify that Mr. Clarence Powell has been under my management the past six months and I consider him one of the best comedians in the colored profession; a gentleman in every sense of the word,—sober and reliable. He is reengaged for season, '99, 1900.

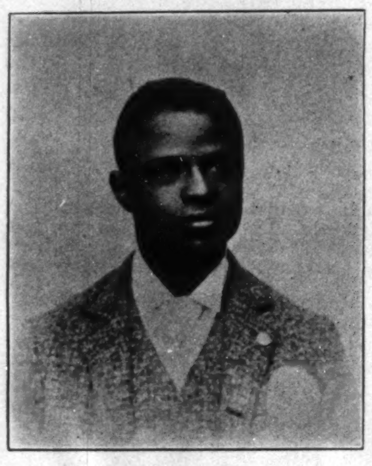
W. A. Junker,
M'g'r. Oliver Scott's Colored Minstrel.



CLARENCE POWELL,
Principal Comedian—Oliver Scott's Refined Negro Minstrels.

JOHN W. SIMMONS.

Saxaphone and Clarionet soloist with Richards & Pringle's, Rusco & Holland's Famous Georgia Minstrels. season 98-99. He was born in Palestine, Texas, 1871, where he first commenced the study of music, being quite successful in this study he soon became the leader of the best band in the state, until he enlisted in the U. S.; Army where he remained five years as Clarionet and Saxaphone soloist, being duly discharged at the expiration of his term, June 25th, '98, at Tampa, Fla., returning home after an absence of five years, where he joined the above named company Oct., 6th. Since then he has puzzled the public with his playing on the Saxaphones. A as a musican he is a bright star in the realm of harmony. Permanent address The Freeman.



DICK THOMAS

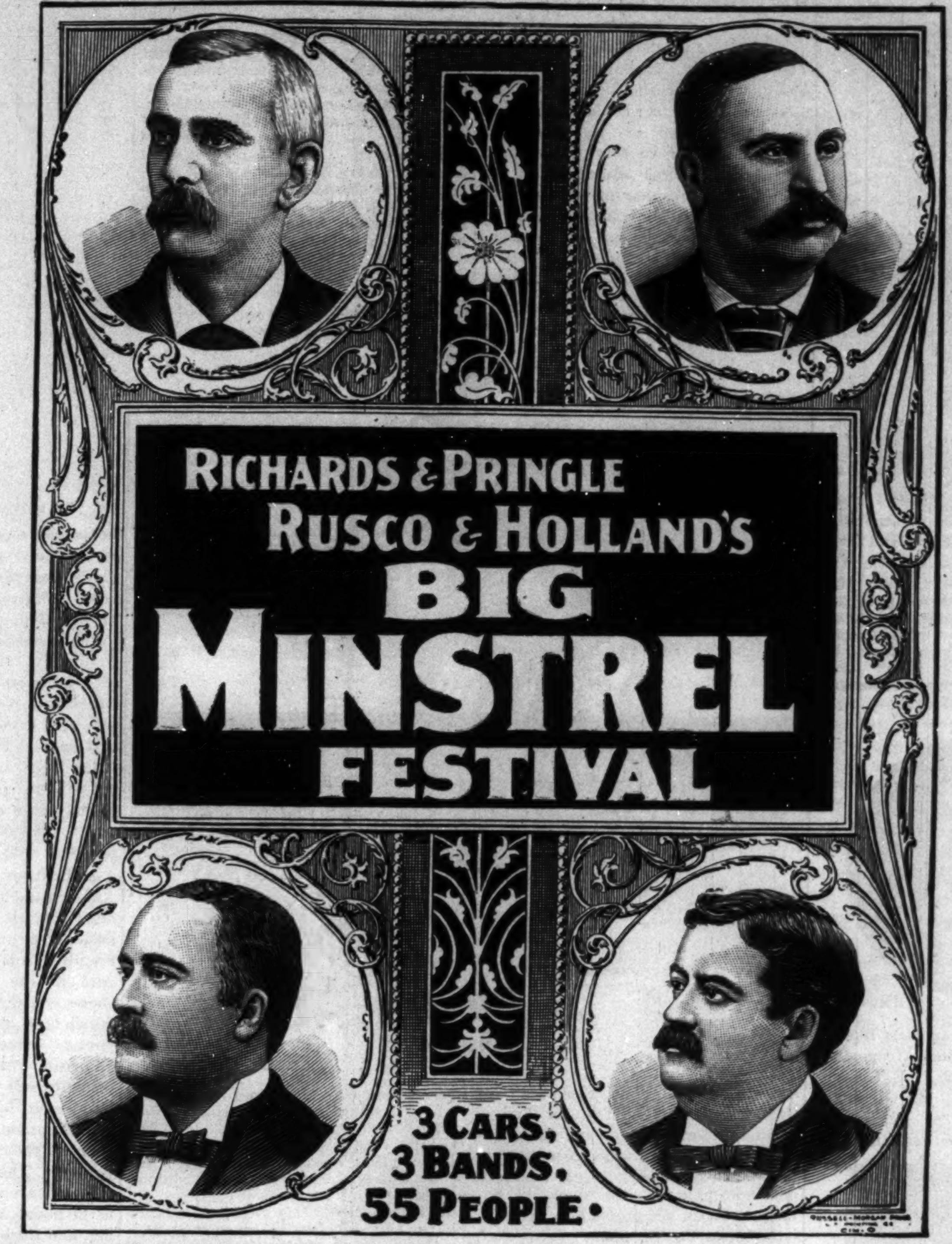
The clever comedian. who has been with the Richard Pringle's Rusco & Hollands famous Georgia Minstrels for four seasons. And his ability as an all-round performer accounts for his continuing engagement with the above named company. Mr. Thomas also has an interest in the J. P. Cases Colored Comedy Co. which is now touring Nebraska, Iowa and Dakota. He sends regards to all friends. Permanent address, The Freeman.

ARTHUR MAXWELL.

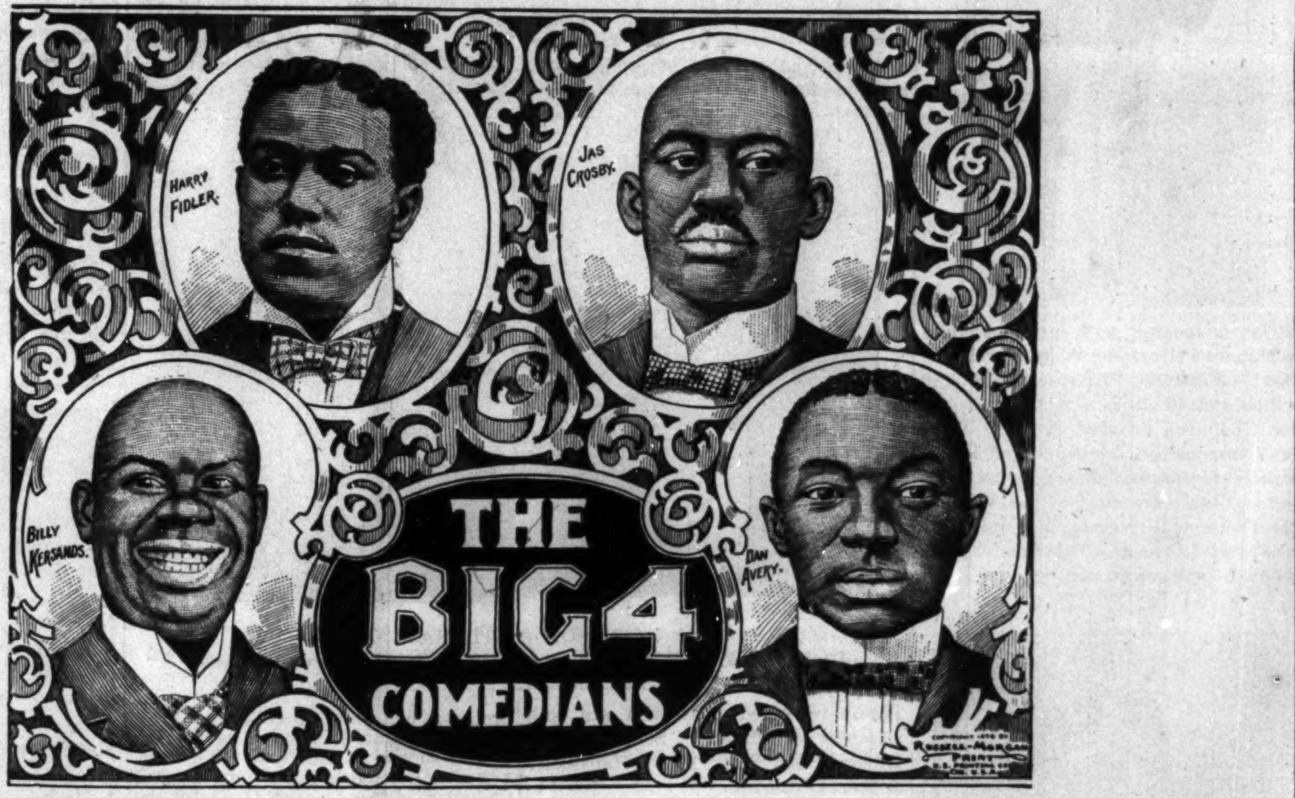
The Champion colored trick bcyclist of the world, season 96-97, with John W. Isham's, Octoroons. And at present with Richard's & Pringles, and Rusco & Holland's Famous Georgia Minstrels. Mr. Maxwell has meet and competed with some of the best trick wheelmen of this country. At Indianapolis, Ind., he met Lee Richardson, who is recognized as the greatest wheelman of the world, in this exhibition Maxwell was the favorite with the vast audience that witnessed the performances, Maxwell did tricks that Richardson failed to do. He is a bright star in the profession. Permanent address The Freeman.

THE OLDEST COLORED MINSTREL SHOW ON EARTH--PLAYING ALL THE LEADING THEATERS IN THE LEADING CITIES OF AMERICA.

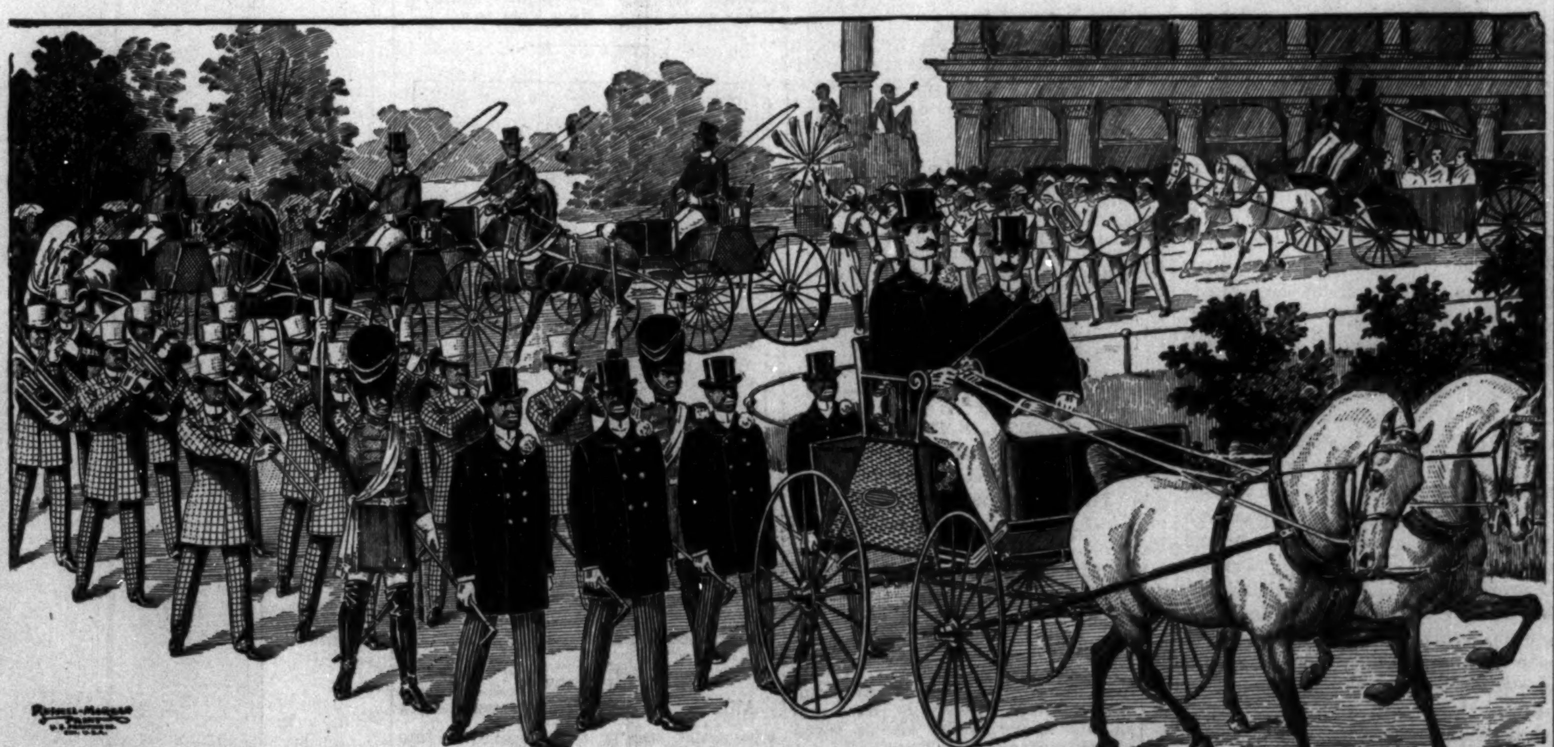
The Famous Georgia Minstrels Equipped Up-to-Date. No bombast—Facts are truth. The largest Minstrel Show on Earth.



PRESENTING AN UP-TO-DATE PROGRAM OF MINSTRELSY. The "Georgias" has been the school where nearly all the prominent colored stars of this country and England received their training, its methods being such that one of its ordinary member is a strong feature with other minstrel show. Many of the leading vaudeville organizatins of America are proud possessors of an artist from the ranks of the "Georgias." A festival of merry-makers, 16 famous comedians.


HARRY FIDLER.
JAS CROSBY.
BILLY KERSANDS.
DAN AVERY.
THE BIG 4 COMEDIANS

BILLY KERSANDS, HARRY FIDLER, DAN AVERY AND JAS. CROSBY--The Four Highest Salaried Colored Minstrel Comedians in the World. Whose combined salary equals other so-called minstrel shows. The best show invites the best people—and Richards & Pringle's, Rusco & Holland's Famous Georgias, in a Big Minstrel Festival, is conducted with a steadfast view to strict decorum. In all its varied performances nothing is permitted that will offend any one.



THE LARGEST AND BEST MINSTREL PARADE.

H. S. WOOTEN.

Who was one of the leading tenor soloists of the "Black Patti" Troubadours season 96-97, and at present with the Richard's & Pringles, Rusco & Holland's Famous Georgia Minstrels. Mr. Wooten has a good tenor voice and as a soloist and chorus singer he ranks among the best in the businesss. Permanent address The Freeman.

Mr. Jube Johnson, formerly leader o the Standard Quartette with "South Before the War" is with Mahara's leading the "Ponce DeLeon Comedy Four" with success. He also sends regards to Mr. and Mrs. Douglass and all friends with above named company.

W. A. SEYMOUR.

Tragdeian, Elocutionist and Dramatic Reader, Prince of the colored high class character delineators, aptly called the "Black Booth," season of 98-99 Master of Ceremonies with Richards & Pringle's, Rusco & Holland's Famous Georgia Minstrels, and now poses as the challenged colored elocutionist of America, being master of the following characters as Brutius, in "Juilus Cæsar," as "Mark Anthony,' as "Regulus," Spartagus the "Gladiator," "Othello," and as Mathiasin the "Bells." Permanent address The Freeman.

WILLIAM C. JOHNSON.

Chicago's well known stage carpenter and master mechanic. Season of 98-99 with Richards & Pringie's, and Rusco & Holland's. Famous Georgia Minstrels. Mr. Johnson is better known to men of the profession as "Irish Bill." Having been in the profession for about twelve years, making his debut in the Chicago Opera House, and for a while at the Gillis Opera House of Kansas City, also Critten & Havlin's of Chicago. Mr. Johnson having traveled the entire United States having been stage carpenter with many prominent companies of which these are a few, for three years with Miller Bros., Spectacular Kyanka, Co.; five years with Lincoln J. Carter, "Tornado," "Fast Mail," "Heart of Chicago," and many other local companies. Mr. Johnson is one of the most able men in the profession.

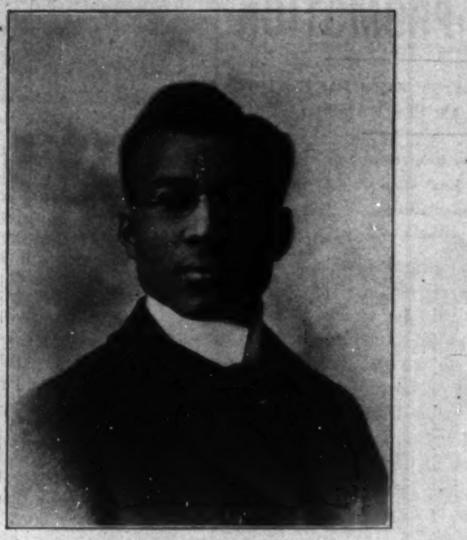
BILLY MILLER.

Billy Miller, comedian and producer is a head liner with Oliver P. Scott's Col. Minstrels. Mr. Miller in his line, as a comedian and producer stands among the top notchers as an entertainer. He never fails to get the audience with him.

PROF. R. N. THOMPSON.
Band Master—Oliver Scott's Refined Negro Minstrel.

The B. O. C. P.'s In New York.

Tom Logan our special representative in New York City, writes: "Tuesday was a red letter day for Moore Lodge, No. 3. New York City. On this date the members of Isham's Octoroons, the Metropolitan co. and the Butterfly Burlesquers sought and gained admission and were permitted to roam the forests as bona fide "Buffaloes" and assert their claims as denizens of the barren praries where the "jimson-weed,' and cactus are regarded as a thing of beauty and joy forever." Everything in the category of "props" from a deaf and dumb bell to a tormentor on the O. P. side was "arranged and orchestrated" to the discomfiture of the score of debutantees who posessed the hardihood to beard the gymnastic "Buffalo" on the open battlefield where no quarter is given or even expected. To tuneful strains of the Buffalo choir under the supervision of choir master J. W. Mitchell, the "innocento" were ushured into a room where for a time they thought "the wicked had ceased troubling and the weary were as bad as the rest." An exciting scene was enacted in which the candidates were "featured" and given some exceedingly "heavy lines," after which the olio was given and each aspirant was required to assume "the chair of honor" and do a single turn, which, while jerky and shakey at times was never-the-less applauded by the athletic audience. The after-piece was a one act, one scene melodrama written by Father Henderson Smith, entitled, "Electrocution Up to Date" or "Hold Fast to That which is Given Thee." Among the top liners who filled the most attractive parts were: Billy Eldrige, Fred Douglass, Ollie Reese, Isaac DeVine Richard Moore, Al. Brown, David Banks, (Rastus) Joe Britton, John Jackson and a host of other volunteers. Supreme Secretary, Sheppard N. Edmonds presided as stage manager and Chas. H. Moore filled the position of property man in a painstaking manner. The operatic participants were Mallory Bros, Williams and Walker, Ed. Harris, Emile Nelson, L. H. Saulsbury, Frank Bounty, Black Carl, Aaron Wheeler, Ed. Goggin Richard Franklin, Chas. T. Davis, Edward Thomas, Clarence Logan, Clarence Carminne, Dr. Richard Conwell, J. W. Mitchel and Tom Logan. After a bounteous spread, the curtain fell upon the grandest galaxy of friends that have congregated for many moons. "Vive La Buffalo."



FRANK M. HAILSTOCK, JR.
Director of Orchestra—Oliver Scott's Refined Negro Minstrels.

PROF. R. N. THOMPSON.

R. N. Thompson, better known as E.b Bob, the famous band leader, is a native of Tenn., born in Nashville, in 1861. He began his musical career at an early age He made rapid strides as a musician and at an early age became the leader of Sells Bros., Circus band. Later he became a member of the famous minstrel aggregation, thence he became leader of W. A. Mahara's Mammoth Minstrels. The past season he was leader of Al. G. Field's Col. Minstrel band and is at present band leader of Oliver Scott's Minstrel, concert band and a member of Prof. F. M. Hailstock's Concert Orchestra.

Subscribe for The Freeman.

* * *

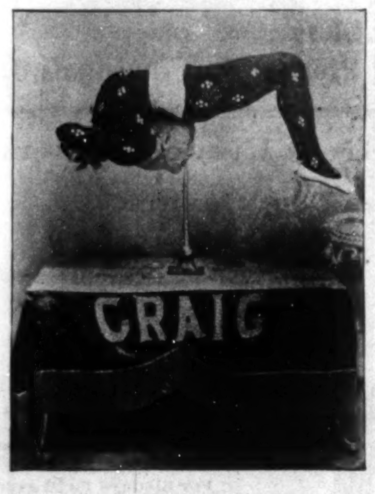
Clifford D. Brooks sends the following from Jno. W. Vogels Mastodan Minstrel and Extravaganza Co.—"Mr Lawrence Chenault, J. Gibson, Geo. Bailey, Gil Garay, H. La She, Chas. B. Tyler and Clifford Brooks make a flying trip to New York City Wednesday eve. the 6th on mere pleasure bent and all had a high old time. After visiting several places of note all went to the Douglass Club where they met some of the members of the profession and B. O. of C. P. and had a hearty shaking of the hand. You can guess the rest as we did not go home until morning. Master Willie Shields is making a big hit with his gun-spinning at each performance. Bailey and Kirk are still hot favorites in the olio. See the Bungaloo. The daily papers at Troy, spoke very highly of Mr. Lawrence Chenault, tenor soloist. The boys send regards to Dooley Alexander.

* * *

Harry Robertson's Creole Belles and Dusky Damsels opened at Green Bay, Wis., Dec. 23.

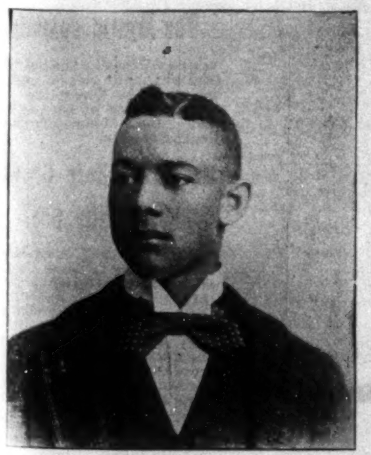
* * *

Prof. Jas. A. Willis, the clever magician and piano virtuoso, is in Indianapolis, where he is booked for a series of entertainments,



MARSH CRAIG

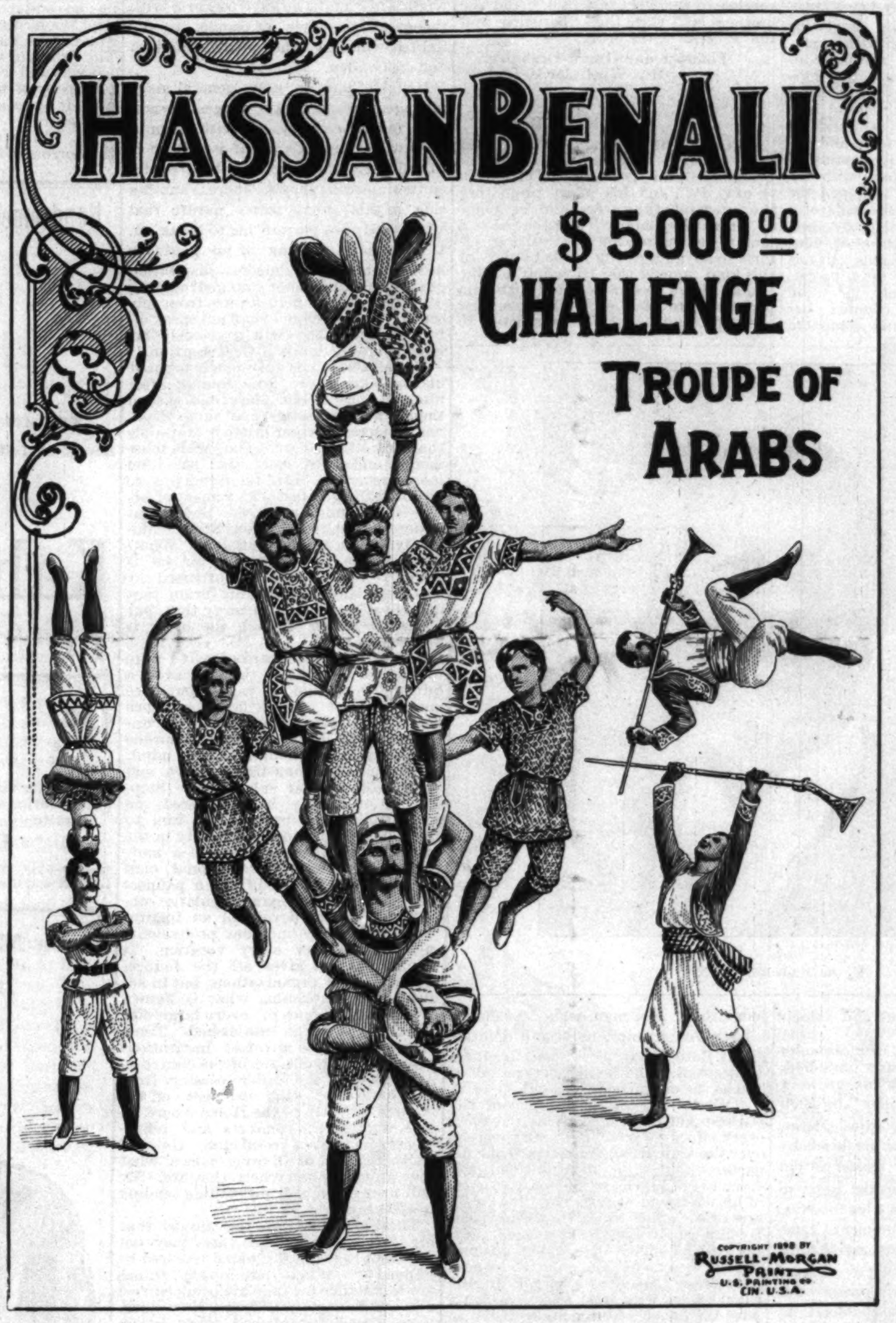
The above is an excellent likeness of Marsh Craig, better known as the Human Enigma, performing one of his most difficult tricks. Mr. Craig is a native of Louisiana, and began, what the boys style bending when quite a small boy and judging from his ability and reputation, success has certainly crowned his efforts. He is now the principal feature of Oliver P. Scott's Minstrels,



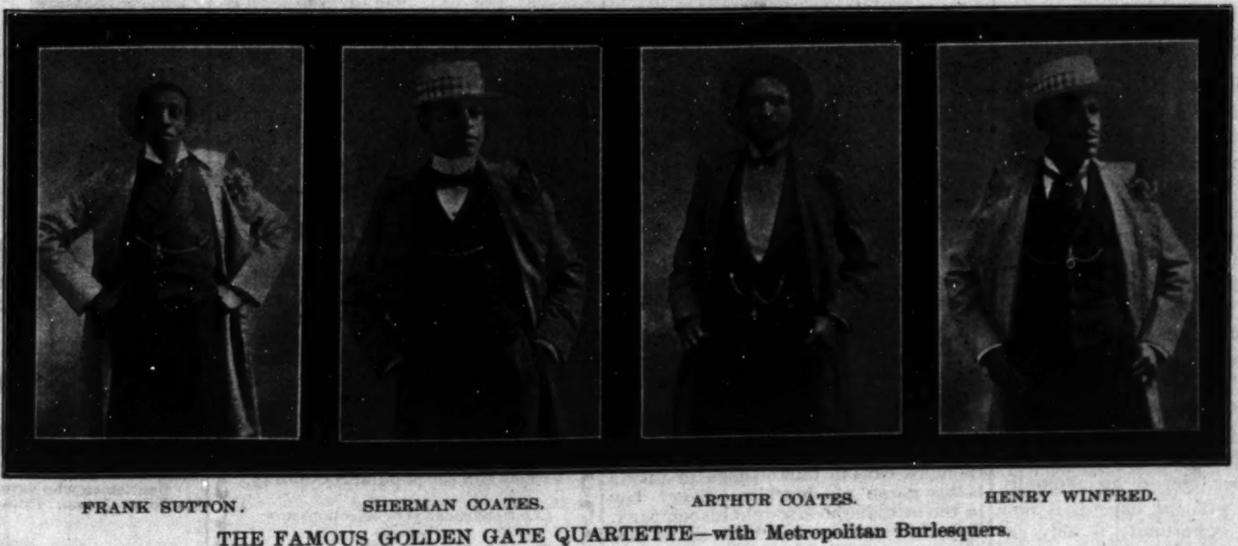
successfully closing the olio last season also this season. Mr Craig is working on an entirely new act for next season. He sends regards to all friends, professional and otherwise. Should dame fortune smile upon him in the future as she has in the past, you will certainly hear f him.

Other Shows Copy Our Acts and Sketches,

Which We Take As A Compliment Of Merit.



Richards & Pringle--Rusco & Holland aim to give an old-time minstrel show with features up-to-date. Their rivals who have endeavored to show the "evolutions of minstrelsy," are quick to return to the "Georgias" style of entertainment. The public, when they go to a minstrel show, want minstrelsy. Richards & Pringle–Rusco & Holland have declared against anything that departs from old-time minstrelsy, and the return of their rivals is a tacit admission by them of the superiority of the "Georgias" style of entertainment.



FRANK SUTTON. SHERMAN COATES. ARTHUR COATES. HENRY WINFRED.

THE FAMOUS GOLDEN GATE QUARTETTE—with Metropolitan Burlesquers.

FRANK M. HAILSTOCK, JR.

Musical Director and cornetist with Oliver Scott's Minstrel's, was born in Akron, O., at the age of 8 years began his study of the violin under Wm. Lantz of Leipsig Germany. After remainina four years under his study, progress was so rapid that he was selected as principa violinist at the Trinity Lutheran Church (white.) He next attended the Dana Musical Institute in Warren O., and studied violin under Thaddeus Ackley and theory, under W. H. Dana. During his stay at the Institute he was made a member of the Dana Syphony Orchestra, he being the only colored member. He next took up the cornet and soon became a member of several white bands at home. Philharmonic Orchestra (white) as principal violinist. He next desired to travel and the later part of the season, '94-95 joined Whallen and Martell's big South Before the War Co. and remained until the close of the season. The following season, 95-96, he joined Al. G. Fields Real Negro Minstrels that season being the beginning of the Fields colored shows. The following season he was again re-engaged by Mr. Fields as musical director of Darkest America, 96-97. It was at this time that Mr. Hailstock distinguished himself as a musical director and leader. The next season 97-98, he was again re-engaged with Fields Negro Minstrels. The present season he was engaged by Mr. Oliver Scott, the successor to Al. G. Field. Mr. Hailstock has quite an ability as a violin soloist, writer and arranger. His Minstrel, First Part Overtures have been a big hit for the past two seasons. His composition for the piano, "My Lancaster Belle," march and two-step was also a decided success. Mr. Hailstock is also a geaduate of the Akron High school. The Oliver Scott Minstrel Orchestra under Mr Hailstock never fails to catch them.

Billy and Cordelia McClain are in New York City.

J. E. ADAMS.

The well know double bass and alto player. He is the father of Little Stevie Adams, of the juvenile team of Adams & Nash. Mr. Adams is still with "Georgia Up-to-Date."

ARNA STEVENSON.

The above is an excellent likeness of Arna Stevenson, a young Indianapolis boy who is making rapid strides up the ladder of fame as a comedian. Arna is stage manager and one of the principal comedians of Oliver Scotts' Colored Minstrels. This being his second season with that grand aggregation of colored talent. He sends regards to all friends,

NEGRO PROMOTION

A STRONG AND FORCIBLE ARGUMENT IN ITS FAVOR.

What Manliness has Done For Him—How Reason has Led Him on.—What of the Negroes Opportunity.

M. A. MAJORS, M. D.

Archimedes said he would move the world if he was given a place to stand. This was merely a vehement assertion, carrying only a declaration, but stripped of possibility or indication. Hannibal said he would cross the Alps and conquer the forces of his enemy, and mow down their ranks. The declaration was a superinduced notion of the great general, because the possibility of accomplishment, seconded by timely convenience, warranted the manifesto, with all the accoutrements of warfare at his disposal. Richelieu tells his page to go with the message and when the young soldier demurs says to him with a rhetorical flourish that makes the great drama famous: "Fail? Fail? In the bright lexicon of youth, preserved for a noble manhood, there is no such word as fail."

Philosophy governs society, and philosophy has accepted the doctrine of Hobbs that the existence of all things that have life is a struggle," and it concludes with Darwin that "only the fittest can survive." Doubtless the gallery of the literary gods contain no more fitting tribute to the subject than this passage: "All the world's a stage; the men and women upon it merely players." What we are is acting upon the rest of mankind, what we say is transmitted in living schoes that never cease. 'Neutral we can not be, living we act, dead we speak and all nature the tablets of memory forever recording the actions and passions of mankind."

A just recognition of the value of worthy conception of human action looking toward the hopes and happiness of mankind, and a favorable fitness in all the walks of life, the vast accomplishment of the few (for, indeed, few there are), considering the great habitation of the universe. It was timely convenience that made the great work of the centuries, each in their turn, the inevitable evolution and prowess, yea, grand and far-reaching accomplishments of man. All things bearing a favorable relation to vehement endeavor and earnestness of purpose, backed up by the fittness naught but the eventual could light with illuminating expectancy, man's ambitious nature to further grand endeavors. This is the spirit manifest in Tesla and Edison. It was the same convulsion that seized upon Benjamin Franklin and enabled him to harness the elements into electric sparks and draw the lightning down. No less potent was the same spirit manifest when Tousaint L'Overture concentrated the blacks of Haiti into soldiery phalanx to defy, to oppose the great Napoleon, yea, to conquer his native isle. It was the hard school of experience that wrought the fitness for his timely convenience that enabled him to outgeneral the artifice of a powerful foe, to essay protection to the blacks and to eternize a government for his race. It was the same patient, earnest endeavor that enabled Dessalines to say to France: "Pile up thy deeds of ruthless violence, dig at the feet of every black a grave so deep that the odor of his stinking carcass can not spoil the pure breath of heaven, mow down his ranks, bind him as the reaper binds his sheaves, make every stone a headstone that marks a grave—yea, let every blade of grass mature in the rottenness of their black manes; aye, use stealth and perfidy, use torch and treachery, and bring your basest means to gain your basest ends, and then pause ere the combat is over. Oh, France, go count thy victories! I, I, Dessalines, will count thy dead!". This is defiance, but it is Negro opportunity. Douglass, the great American Negro, did not eschew the sacred whispering of the tree-tops, "fly," nor the admonition of all nature, strung to the highest pitch of melodious harmony, when in soft, entrancing accents whispered "fly." The opportunity had come. He espoused the good Samaritanic spirit and Maryland was from under his feet, inertia was the first habilament, both of body and mind, he cast off. The new life, pregnant with opportunities for a sterling manhood, was no more a vision, a long and consuming hope, but a pleasing reality. His past at once became evanescent, his present and future full of promise and golden. The world knows the rest.

He ran the race and scaled life's heights
And left there beaming, stronger lights,
Impressed the world with his rich mind,
I doubt that we'll ere reproduce his
kind.

When Philis Wheatley, Chrispus Attucks, Peter Salem, Benjamin Banneker, Samuel Ringgold Ward, Richard Allen, Dr. Varrick, Bishops Loguen and Daniel, A. Payne, Frances E. Harper, Henry Highland Garnett, Dr. Wm. Wells Brown and others of less magnitude, such as Martin R. Delaney, C. C. Antoine, P. B. S. Pinchback, Lynch Shadd, Langston Carey Reason, Bruce, Revels, Rainey, Peter H. Clark, Smalls and Nat Turner, began to assert themselves it was no less the manifestation of opportunity that brought them into prominence. The recognition of timely convenience, this favorable fitness for arduous duties, emboldened expression, and the voice of aspiring man and womanhood became the panoply of their patient, earnest endeavor. From and by these pioneers the great potency of Negro life has come a heritage and a boast. Scarborough, Dubois, Straker, T. McCants Stewart, Blyden and Payne have gone to the public with our boast and defied the literary lights of the world to furnish their superiors in their realm. Tanner Edmonia Lewis and Dunbar have run the gauntlet of their volition and manifested their timely convenience to wring from the reluctant consciousness of humanity their cool, sober applause. Booker T. Washington, W. H. Council, Dr. J. C. Price and other great educators have shown the manifestation of great purpose by embracing the opportunities at their hands and the splendid results are the joys and pastimes of our ambitious youth. Major Taylor, the world's greatest cyclist, and George Dixon, the world's greatest fighter, manifest what the Negro has done with opportunity. What is true in the intellectual world is also no exception in the arena of the sporting world. What has been accomplished in the social world, for instance, the captivating charms and intellectual prowess of Miss Hemming at Vassar in leading college society, and the taking of honors by Miss Maggie Murrell in the high school of Decatur, Ill., has placed them as shining lights in society whether it is so regarded or not. The harsh decree of human infamy may circumscribe and narrow down the chances of a race to suit a reigning prejudice, interdiction may for a time prove the felicity of the pompous, but in spite of their hopeful poise the race pliancy has always proven sufficient to meet all emergencies and with our ever unfortunate thrusting down, the harder we are thrust the higher we bounce, and we cut a pigeon wing as we go. The Negro was early in inculcating the possibilities vouchsafed to opportunity and a free will, because he was so long denied a chance in the race spirit of earnest endeavor seized him and he has been working ever since as if in a gold field. He learned to read and depicted on the pages of history and realized a higher and nobler idea of opportunity.

It built the pyramids on Egypt's plains, erected the gorgeous temple at Jerusalem, reared the seven-hill city, inclosed in adamant the Chinese empire, scaled the stormy, cloud-capped Alps, opened a highway through the watery wilderness of the Atlantic, leveled the forest of the new world and reared in its stead a community of States and nations. It has wrought from the marble block the exquisite creation of genius, painted on the canvas the gorgeous mimicry of nature, and engraved on metallic surface the viewless substance of the shadow. It has put in motion millions of spindles, winged as many flying shuttles, harnessed ten thousand iron steeds to as many freight cars and set them flying from town to town and nation to nation, tunneled mountains of granite and annihilated space with the lightning's speed. It has whitened the waters of the world with the sails of a hundred nations, navigated every sea, and explored every land. It has reduced nature in her thousand forms to as many sciences, taught her laws, prophesied her future movements, measured her untrodden spaces, counted her myriad hosts of worlds and computed their distances, dimensions and velocities.

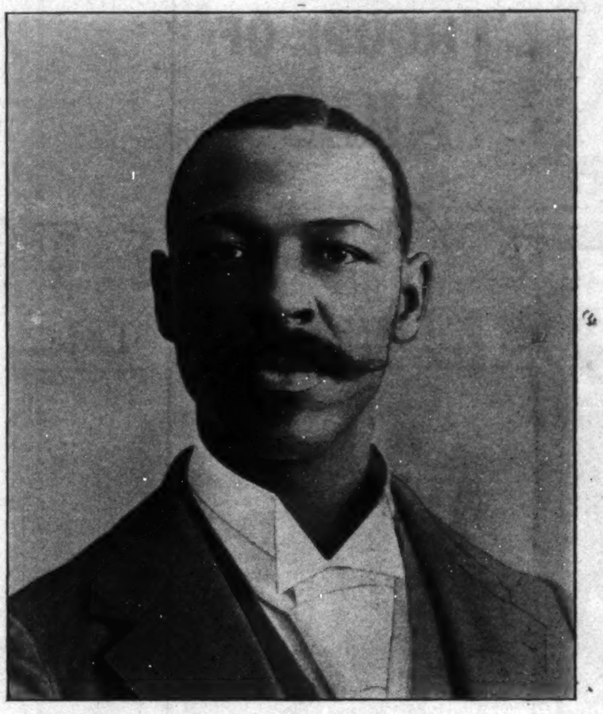
Today new duties arise, new obstacles he has to encounter, grave prejudices and judgments to agitate his growing mind. Defiant cowardice threaten with dire calamity his political status, and the giant strength within his baby limbs is governed by the reason within his strong, child mind by the logic of events and by the God he tries to serve.

When the opportune moment came Lincoln called him out 250,000 strong. He manifested the spirit of dogged manliness, and history's page was brightened, the great sun reddened by the reflection of his blood on many battle fields. The jaws of death was the playground of his soldierly patriotism. When McKinley called for volunteers in the recent American-Spanish war, he manifested the self-same spirit of earnest endeavor. He went up San Juan hill, at El Caney, at La Quissinna, and the world is yet to this day charmed by his matchless, intrepid gallantry.

'Mid shot and shell,
'Mid shout and yell,
They climbed pell mell
Right into hell.

And laid their sacred lives upon the altar of their country and for the glory of their flag. When history is made again the truthful pen shall trace a new-made line—will tell a new-made tale. And Negroes' names on honor rolls come in and heaven near will let them brightly shine.

It is needless to emphasize how enthusiastically the young Negro has availed himself of educational advantages, and whenever an advanced degree of science and letters has been conferred on merit, there the young men of the race have stood as exemplars of our possibilities. All of the great American colleges number him as an allumnus. Say what you will, the impetus is now on and racial opportunity is ably encountered and far-reaching results the hallowed expectancy of an aspiring constituency.



M. A. MAJORS, M. D.

MR. WM. M'CLAIN,

GREAT THEATRICAL MANAGER—FOUNDER OF THE

Benevolent Order of Colored Professionals.—Stage Artist, Comedian and Playwriter.—Public Comments.

Not since the days of Solomon has the degree so sweeping been issued to reach the homes and hearts of man, as have the B. O. of C. P.s (Buffalo.)

Since their origin Feb., 21, '98, master minds of secret organizations bow and seccumb to the one great order of today, with a view to ascertaining the sentements of the world. Let the good work go on in science by quoting the blessed scriptures, besides let the people have mercy; that we may have a home to live in as well as to be cared for when we die and not have to harass the public when we know that it has got to come today and not tomorrow. The time is now.

A friend of mine in the order to says me "What do you think of the Elks in Cincinnati, and do you believe the colored people have it?' 'I told him I saw where McIntosh was initiated that is by the paper that I regarded it as the old story arose by any other name would smell just as sweet and stolen sweets were often poisonous and I do not want any of it in mine and if I got anything of that kind I would want the doors thrown open to me and not closed against me and he took it for granted that a word to the wise was sufficient as I have not heard anything of the colored Elks. I think this is what they call them. I know what color as I won't swear to that.

Again we have the complaint of the success of the B. O. of C. P's., and the brothers will state the experience and the success of the order.

Founder and Grand Organizer,
MR. WILLIAM MCCLAIN.

• • •

Utica, N. Y., Dec., 20.

Editor of The Freeman:—Your letter was received asking my views of Friend McClain the organizor of the B. O. of C. Ps., and his effort promoting the interests of the order and in honor to Friend McClain will say that he is a man to be honored for his untiring efforts to advance a long needed order of this kind among the traveling public, and as I have been associated with him perhaps more than any other member of the profession, I am better fitted to judge him as a man and gentleman. I have found him honest and gentlemanly Both in my social and business connections with him and feel proud of him as the organizer of the B. O. of C. P. While he was a member of the Darkest America Company he put forth every effort to have this work spread over the United States and since his departure (which we all to a man was sorry to see him leave) he has lost none of his energy in working for the wellfare of the order which shows for it elf. By him establishing in New York City, the Moore Lodge No., 3, which bids fare to rank as a model lodge, words cannot express my friendly feeling for Mr. McClain's work with this order, (which I have the honor of being the creator of works,) and I think every member should look up to Friend McClain as a hard working man who wishes the order success. I feel highly honored to be associated with such men, also that you should pick me out to give my friendly views of Mr. McClain. Hoping him and The Freeman the brightest future possible, I am humbly yours fraternaly,

HENDERSON SMITH,
Creator of Works.

• • •

Indianapolis, Ind., Dec., 23, '98.

In complying with your request to write an article telling something of Billy McClain, I regret that space will not permit of a longer and more connected discussion of so worthy a life as it is. I confine myself to a few points which may give some idea of the man.

He was born in this city about twenty-eight years ago and spent his boyhood days in these streets. His parents put him in school at an early age, but it seems that the teacher and Billy could not retain friendship for each other long at a time, and finally the climax came and Billy went over the back fence and ended his school-days then and there.

The other evening we were talking over his past life, how he used to fight, box, wrestle and whip all the boys in the neighborhood, was promoter of all manner of boy-fights, dog-fights and cock-fights, and be it said no boy could throw at a cat with more deadily aim, tie more cans to tails of dogs, or play a better game of marbles. Every boy in the neighborhood sought his company. But when it comes to school as he says "he was certainly a bum scholar." Billy never did anything serious, but kept his parents constantly worried about him, because he was mischievious and looked upon life as a plaything, and promised little for the future These were the things that gave them their fears, when they attempted to buckle the boy down he rebelled, and struck out to shift for himself. Billy soon found however that the world was not the toy he had supposed and as this fact gradually dawned upon him, the real metalbegan to show itself. He became thriftyhonest and industrious, engaging in whatever work came to hand.

Finally he drifted into the theatrical business which proved to be his life work. He began at the bottom and steadily by much effort, worked his way up, until to-day he has no peer in his line. He has been abroad several times and has amused people with his comical burlespue from one ocean to the other, he has starred in every big show of his day. He has produced plays himself among them the "Black Politician. Songs introduced and popularized by him. The song of our own dear Dunbar, "Jump Back Honey," was first brought into prominence by Billy McClain. He burlesqued El Captain, and the papers in the east compared him favorably with De Wolf Hopper.

Mr. McClain has shown power in other lines than burlesque. He is a director of no mean ability. In New York he had the honor of directing one of the largest choruses of colored artists ever gotten together. There was over eight hundred, with sixty three quartettes, accompanied by Sousa's famous band. Night after night he gave concerts with this great concourse of people, to delighted throngs who visited Madison Square Garden.

Mr. McClain is now general stage manager for one of the largest Syndicates in this country, and with his brilliant wife Mme Cordelia, is sent by it to all parts of the country to strengthen its numerous shows. There is another side to this great man's nature that space will not permit me to speak of. I have said nothing of his generous heart, or his kindly modest disposition of the great number of young struggling comedians he has helped raise from obscurity, these things I shall not speak of. but many, many will graciously acknowledge the truth of the assertion.

Mr. McClain has done much to make his name known by those coming after him. He has made plays and played them, written songs and sung them, has managed a larger number of people than any other Negro. Has made more money, and saved more, and has been more generous. Still there remains to be noted the greatest achievement of his life—the founding of the Benevolent Order of Colored Professionals, commonly known as the "Buffaloes." Whatever he does for humanity, for he is young yet, will never be surpassed by this great effort. It was his brain that conceived the idea, his energy that put it into execution, though the order is not one year old, few will read these lines who have not heard of it. If I were to tell how he came to think of such a humane institution, I would but give another proof of his large generous heart. It was an effort to help the unfortunate, to bury a dead comrade that brought the thought to his mind. He saw a fellow comedian go down and die without a dollar or a friend. Stepping out of his way he shouldered the responsibility and decently laid him to rest. To prevent such a calamity in the future, he set about to organize a mutual fund that every professional man could join and be saved from a paupers grave. The idea began to enlarge until to-day he sees developed an institution that not only includes professional men but men of every vocation. It reaches out and gives all the inducements of other organizations, but in addition it is establishing what is known as Buffalo Homes in every large city where the order is established. These homes will be the greatest institutions possessed by us outside of the churches. A member of the order passing from one city to the other can get off the train go directly to the Home where he will find all the comforts and refinements of a private residence. He will see there a list of all other homes, what they are doing and where they are. He will hear music and everything tending to elevate us.

These are some of the things that Mr. McClain has done, are they not sufficient to make his name revered by humanity? It is to late too say things are inpracticle for they are being carried out. Indianapolis, Chicago, New York, have already established these homes St. Louis, Louisville and other cities are preparing to do the same. I ventnre to say that there is not one celebrated comedian in this country who is not either a member or contemplating such.

Mr. McClain's life is a lesson to every young man, and when he passes out there will be lost, one, whose every impulse is to better the condition of his fellow man. May he live long and continue to do good.

JOS. H. WARD,
322 Indiana avenue.

What a Girl
Appreciates
For Christmas . . .

Nothing could be daintier or more pleasing to her than : :

Rich Perfumes

Our holiday lines are complete—elegantly put up in handsome bottles and elaborate toilet cases, Among them are: Lundborg's, Colgate's, Lazelle's Woodworth's, Palmer's, Eastman's and Lorenzes.'

IN IMPORTED GOODS:

The favorite Ed Pinaud's Roman Odors, Rogers' and Callet's, Atkinson's, H. T. Piver's, Brown's, Violets and the popular S. Coudray.

Come and make your selections now.

Bates House Pharmacy,
☞ OPEN ALL NIGHT ☜

SENT FREE TO MEN

G. B. Wright was restored to health and makes this generous offer.

Gratitude is one of the noblest impulses of the human heart, and in few instances has this fine quality been so conspicuously exemplified as in the case of Geo. B. Wright, of Marshall.

Mr. Wright is a merchant and well known citizen of Marshall, Mich., who was permanently cured of lost manhood and nervous debility after declining health for years. He now devotes his life to helping other men who suffer as he once suffered. Mr. Wright offers to send the medical prescription that effected a cure in his case to every reader of The Freeman who is suffering to-day. All who will write him a letter asking for a copy of the prescription will receive it by return mail free of any charge whatever.

Mr. Wright says no one can appreciate the horrors of lost manhood except he has suffered them. No one can help such sufferers unless he knows a cure and has himself been restored to full manhood. Mr. Wright's case was an extreme case. He suffered for many years. He saw his physical powers go from him as the result of insiduous disease until he was reduced to a condition of senility and the best doctors in the country gave him up to die.

He asserts that his 10 years' suffering both mentally and physically, was turned to unbounded joy in a single night through a rare combination of medicines that literally made him young again. It is the prescription of this discovery that his enthusiasm leads him to offer free to any man, young or old, who feels that his animation or the fire of ambition has left him and needs something that will not only brace him up and enable him to be prepared for any undertaking which may preseut itself, but will restore the parts to their original size and vigor.

There is no question but what in his individual case the results were just as described, and it seems quite probable that any man who believes himself to be weak may profit by sending for this free prescription. Many people wonder how he can afford to send this prescription free, but it costs him little to do so and he feels a philanthropic interest in giving weak men an opportunity to cure themselves.

A request to G. B. Wright, music dealer, Box 1207, Marshall Mich., for his free prescription will be promptly and privately complied with by return mail.

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$20.00

AND UPWARD.

☞ More choicely selected goods—special patterns—than any four houses in Indiana.

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SOFT, STRAIGHT AND GLOSSY HAIR produced by the use of

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For 30 days I will give sufficient CHEVELINE for straightening two heads of hair for $5.00, instead of one as formerly.

We use no hot irons or pasting down with grease in this treatment, and the hair is not changed from dampness, but on the contrary is made more beautiful by washing, and the straightening appears as natural as if born with it Send a piece o your hair and 10c and I wil return it as a sample of my work.

The Mystic Pomade

which will make the hair sof straight and glossy and a beautiful as Cheveline bu not so lasting at 50c per bottle. Use Mme. Turner' Scalp Soap 25c.

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For Family Use.

Our Improved Medicated Hair Grower or Scalp Cleaner is an unexcelled article for promoting the growth of the hair, even on the temple where the hair is oftimes very scant. It also removes the dandruff and impurities rom the scalp. Price $1.00 per bottle. Use Mme. Turner's Mystic Scalp Soap 25c

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Bleaching the face in eight or ten days, leaving it about two shades lighter. It gives the complexion a soft and youthful tenderness, thus causing the middle-aged to look young. Mystic Face Bleach will remove Liver Spots, Freckles, Etc. Price $1.00 per bottle. Use Mme. Turner' Complexion soap 25c.

Gentlemen who have pimples or tender faces after shaving, should use Mme. Turner's Mystic Toilet Cream. Price 75c.

MME. M. C. TURNER,
1312 CARONDALET ST. NEW ORLEANS, LA

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And Ethiopia shall stretch forth her hand

The Freeman

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A GREAT RACE PAPER.

THE INDIANAPOLIS FREEMAN A NATIONAL NEGRO NEWSPAPER.

IT CIRCULATES IN EVERY STATE

Of the Union, Throughout Europe, Portions of Africa and the Isles of the Sea—The Only Illustrated Journal.

The race looks to The Freeman, depends upon The Freeman, is encouraged and cured of despondency, gloom and race fears by its weekly visit. For years it has been the bulletin, wherein race hopes, and achievements have been chronicled. —Men seek The Freeman. Dr. J. M. Henderson says "they all read it, seek its contents, peruse its pages, if they must hide to do so." The volume of commendatory letters saying "The Freeman is the greatest Negro paper published in America," makes a single department of the Sanctum looks like a post office general delivery. But what need of this? In this number we have seen fit to give a short mention of The Freeman force who are doing good ser-service for the race.

MR. ELWOOD C. KNOX.

The successful management of The Freeman, the paper that is so far reaching in moulding national sentiment, is a realized accomplishment of which the race need not be ashamed. The discharge of the manifold responsibilities must rest heavily upon strong and reliant shoulders. In choosing Mr. Elwood C. Knox, as the managing editor of The Freeman, as Mr. Thompson recently said "the publisher made no mistake." The Freeman has been a success from the begining but it requires executive and business ability to keep great enterprises up to their regular standard. In the case of this great Negro weekly, Mr. Knox has worked unceasingly to to push the vast work to its high standing. Every distinguished Negro in the country says in one voice, "the Negroes best effort in jurnalism is The Freeman." The subject of this sketch is the talented son of The Freeman publisher and proprietor Hon. Geo. L. Knox. He has had twelve years experience in the newspaper world, and is up to date in all the departments, of newspaper work. He is a good writer, a fine conversationalist, and with all a genial gentleman. He is one of the charter members of the B. O. of C. P's., and the Herculean Club of Indianapolis.

M. A. MAJORS, M. D.

Associate editor of The Freeman. Dr. Majors needs no introduction in these columns. He was educated at Central Tennessee College, and is an allumnus of Meharry Medical College of Nashville, Tenn. His career as a writer began in 1886, at Austin, Texas, on the Texas Blade, W. E. Easton edito. In '93 he published "Noted Negro Women," a book handsomely illustrated and portraying the doings of the women of our race. He is a writer of prose, stories and verses, a race aggitator of the first magnitude, and a tireless progressive thinker. For several years he has contributed to the columns of The Freeman, articles of versatility and deep thought. In October '98 he cast his lot with The Freeman, on which he is doing valuable service.

J. HARRY JACKSON.

MR. DANIEL D. HUNTER.

Mr. Hunter is a printer of long service. Having set type for 25 years, serving his apprenticeship in the office of the Shelbyville Republican. He has worked on the Michigan City Times; Lafayette Call; Richmond Palladium; The Franklin Banner; Lebanon Patriot, all the above being white dailies. He has also worked on the American Baptist and the Lexington Standard, at present with The Freeman, assistant foreman and job printer. He was educated in the public schools of Indianapolis. Mr. Hunter is a choir member of Allen Chapel A. M. E. church.

MISS GERTRUDE S. GARNETT.

The above is a portrait of Miss Garnett. She is formerly of Chicago, a graduate of the high school of Evanston, Ill. She learned how to set type in Chicago and worked some five years on the Chicago Conservator. She is now the lady member of the composing room of The Indianapolis Freeman.

MR. J. HARRY JACKSON

Foreman of The Freeman composing rooms, one of the founders of the B. O. of C. P.; The Herculean Club, and originator of The Stage Department of the Freeman, was born in Austin, Texas. He began the printing trade eighteen years ago, in the job printing office of John Snyder, in the above named city, also "held cases" on the Austin Citizen. Leaving Texas he worked in many different "shops" through Missouri Illinois and Ohio. He held cases for a long time in one of the largest offices of Columbus, O., viz; The Cherrington Printing and Engraving company. He came to Indianapolis and secured a position with The Indianapolis World, leaving there to accept the foremanship of The Freeman job-printing department. The past fourteen months Mr. Jackson has had charge of the Freeman composing rooms. He is the best posted Negro in America of the doings of the Negro in lyrics and the histrionic world and one of the best Negro printers in America.

DANIEL D. HUNTER.

Items of Interest.

Dayton O., Special.

There will be a grand St. John's musical and literary entertainment given by ancient square lodge No. 40 F. and A. M. at Gunckel Hall on W. 3rd. near Williams, st., Tuesday, eve., Dec., 29. There will be short addresses by P. M., J. M. Butler; C. M., J. Clark· Essays by A. Hickman and W. Bidden. Music will be rendered by Deborah Chapter, assisted by Misses Jones and Underwood. Committee, S. F. Shepard, J. M. Butler, J. H. Pierce and P. E. Finley. Hod Carriers Union, No. 2. met in regular session Sunday for election of officers. Robt. Johnson, pres., Long, st., 18; Ed. Long, vice.; John Roberts, secretary; Albert Turner, J. R. Wilkerson, Samuel Jones, Geo. Williams Banking committee. Mrs. Hattie Anderson of West 5th st. entertained a few of her friends Monday, eve., Whist was played after which a Dutch lunch was served. Among the guests were Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Hunt, Mrs. Lottie Hammonds, Mrs. Dollie Stofer, Mr. Rollin's H.E. McGer and W. A. Johnson. Mr and Mrs. Ed. Parson, of Edgewood, ave. Dayton View entertained in honor of their first anniversary. Whist was played afterwhich a fine Dutch lunch was served. Among those present were Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Hunt, Mrs. Dollie Stofer, Mrs. Hattie Anderson, Mr. Wm. Hammonds and W. A. Johnson. Mrs. A. F. Johnson, of 253 W. Maple st. is on the sick list but is improving. The Adjutant General of the staff said The Freeman was good enough for him. Mr. Geo. W. West, of Detroit, Mich., now located in the Gem city, is stopping at 15 Benton st. Occupation-cook. M Wm. Stewart is the guest of his sister, Mrs. Geo. Stewart, of Ziglar st. Miss Addie Austin has been on the sick list. Mrs. Samuel Hood, of 257 W. Maple st. has gone to Indianapolis on a visit. Mr. Edgar Hughes, of Kiefabo st. is on the sick list. Mr. F. L. Tate has returned to the city for the winter. Don't forget that the Xmas number will be found at the Barber shop. 212 S. Mann st., sold by W. A. Johnson.

Mr. John Butler, Jr. and Edgar Johnson were in Xenia' Sunday guests of friends. Mrs. Lottie Hammonds spent Sunday in Springfield the guest of friends. Jas. Kelly. of Dayton View, has returned.

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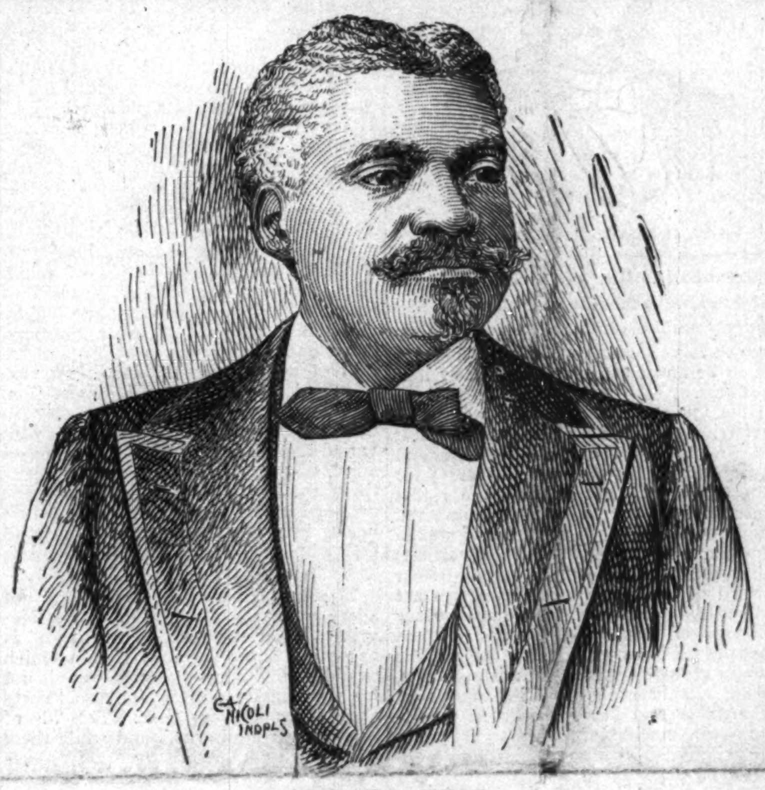
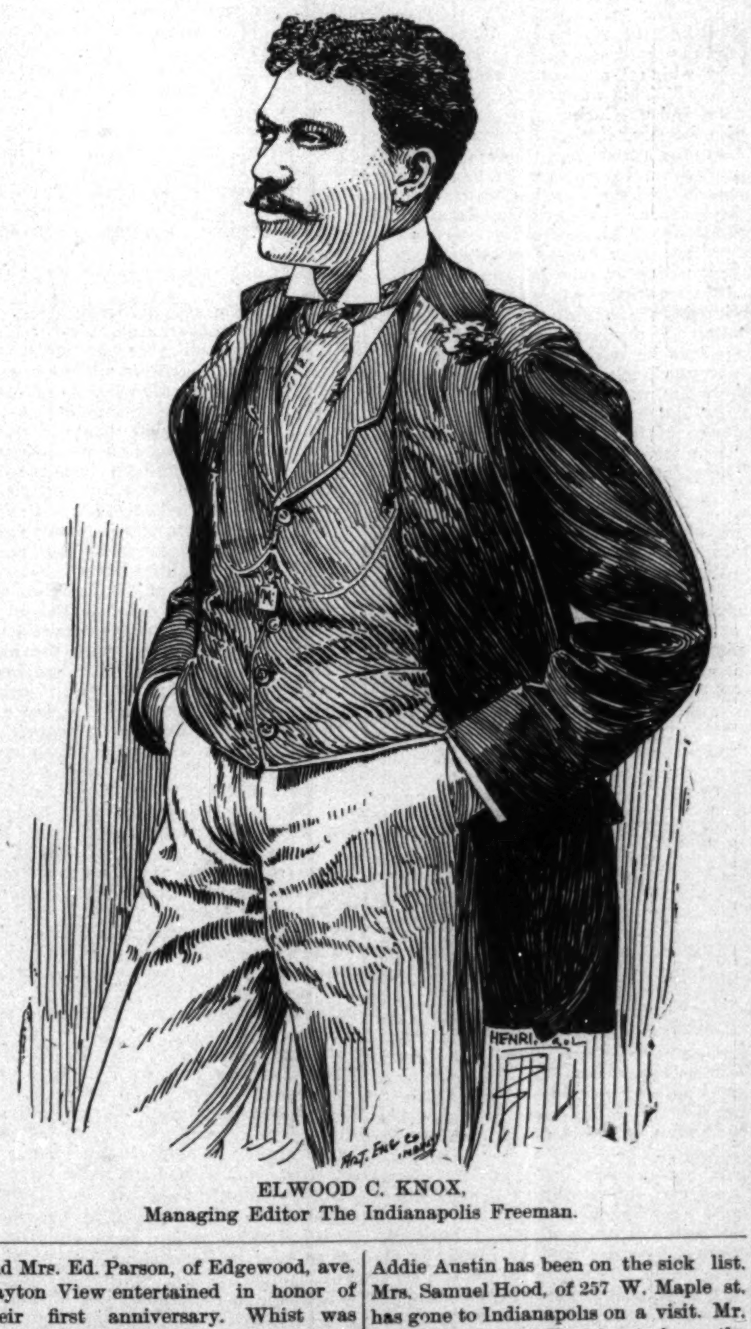


GEORGE L. KNOX.
Publisher and Proprietor The Indianapolis Freeman.



ELWOOD C. KNOX,
Managing Editor The Indianapolis Freeman.

Among Our Editors.

Men are men in this country and we should be treated as such.—Palladium.

When everything that wears whiskers are given what belongs to them we will be.

Let us not be impatient; but learn to labor and to wait, for all things work together for good to them that fear the Lord.—University Herald.

Yes, thats so, we must hustle too, while we wait.

MR. S. ALLEN SCOTT.

Mr. Scott is a typo in The Freeman office has constantly associated with the force for three years. He is the Freeman mailing clerk and is a boss in his lime. The mailing of our volume of papers is more than a thought. He looks after our many thousands of subscribers, besides the vast number of agents in every state in the unior.

Self-preservation is the first law of nature (with all people,) and the Negro must begin to follow that law in more ways than one.—The Pioneer.

If you want him to get a gun why don't you say so?—Who are you afraid of?

St. Louis Items.

Escott Powers is our coming young pianist. You will hear him in concert soon. Rube Burton sticks to his mandolin and guitar and makes a hit every time he performs. Our regards to Messsrs. Julius Wall and Scott Ferguson; we would like to hear from Mr. Ferguson who left here with Darkest America about three years ago. Gentlemen of the 'profes'' would like to hear from Lewis Rector, Mitchell Chappell and Wash. Perkins, the banjoist."

MR. CHAS. H. STEWART.

The above is a good likeness of Mr. Chas. H. Stewart, advertising hustler of The Freeman. He has been connected with the force for eight years. At one time traveled through Ohio, West Virginia, Kentucky and Illinois as The Freeman solicitor and correspondent. He enjoys the distinction both of representing The Freeman at the Tennessee Exposition, and being a hustling advertiser and news gatherer. He has done valiant work in his line for the present Xmas edition, as he is an advertising ustler up to date.

Savannah Notes.

Savannah, Ga., Special.

The Indianapolis Freeman can be found at the popular tailor's place, J. Williams manager. He is a race man. The Negro is solving the problem here in Savannah. Business, college and church makes a social status for any people. Let the other cities of the nation make the showing in business the Negro in Savannah is showing. Bicycle rental and teachers, M. J. Joyce and M. S. Baldwin, 411 Liberty street west. First class colored restaurant, 349 Broad street. John Cain is proprietor. The Maine's Cabin 418 Bolton street west. Bruce and Boinson. American Commercial Association, 302 Hall street. west Savannah. Wm. B. Carter, dealer in stoves, ranges and crockery and house furnishing goods. 1112 West Broad street. Now Mr. Editor here is a class of business men that our city is proud of. It is all very well to deal in fancy and delight readers of light literature, but here is success, the cold hard facts. Good houses, good churches, good business. Now when we say Savannah is a Freeman town, with five established agencies, where hundreds of copies of the greatest Negro paper are sold weekly, it verifies my statement that we are solving the problem. E. A. Kennedy, 512 Duffy street, Savannah, Ga.

Read The Freeman for all the news.

News Notes.

Fort. Douglass, Utah., Special

W. A. Pledger, Jr., son of Col. W. A. Pledger of Georgia and clerk in the Q. M. Department, has decided to leave the service and enter the newspaper business in Salt Lake City. The whole regiment wishes him success. Sergt. J. Green, Co., A, has been promoted Sergt. Major, of the regiment resigned. 1st Sergt. Alfred Brown, Co. H. 24th Infantry, who was shot through the lung in the charge on San Juan Hill. is improving slowly, and the entire company will be glad to see him return to duty. The Fred Douglass literary society is still improving and ere long will send a substantial donation to the Fred Douglass Monument Fund. Mrs. Chas. Matthews nee Miss Bobbie Hart, of Macon, Ga., has not been well for the past ten days, but is rapidly improving. There is a movement on toot in this post to arrange for an anniversary on the 1st day of next July in honor of the Black Heroes who fell on San Juan Hill. The plan is to have one or two companies from colored regiments that were at San Juan Hill present at the anniversary. A committee has been appointed to confer with the leading newspapers and men and women of our roce and see what can be done. We would like to have the views of The Freeman on the subject.

The Freeman—one year—$1.50.

BLACK AND WHITE.

You call him "man and brother,"
  But when the trouble comes,
When eager legions gather
  To the long roll of the drums;
When sad farewells are spoken
  And hearts are on the rack,
When fond home ties are broken
  He must stand aside—he's black.

And yet, on history's pages
  His race has made its mark.
Black heroes filled the "crater"
  With their bodies stiff and stark.
In honor England holds them,
  And rates the Englishman
With Sikhs and fiery Ghurkas;
  The terrors of Soudan.

On many a bloody war path
  Through the wild and arid West,
Hot on the murdering hostiles' trail
  Our troopers black have pressed,
Though racked by thirst and hunger,
  Through scorching days and nights,
Until they've struck their quarry
  And avenged the slaughtered whites.

Then do the black race justice;
  They're eager for the fray,
And in the reeking Cuban swamps
  They yet may save the day—
Firm hands to sight the rifle,
  Spite the color of their skin.
Though his head be white—our eagle
  Has black feathers in his wing.

—The Philadelphia Press.

THE FREEMAN

A NATIONAL ILLUSTRATED COLORED NEWSPAPER.

PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY.

At 309 Indiana Avenue,

INDIANAPOLIS, INDIANA.

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All communications, embracing news matter for publication, must be sent with the name of the writer, not for publication, but as a guarantee of good faith.

TO CONTRIBUTORS:

We prefer not to return manuscript where the articles are short, and copies easily taken—such as poems, anecdotes and brief sketches. and in no cases will we undertake to return manuscripts unless stamps for that purpose accompany the article. We will not pay for matter unless it is ordered All matter for publication must reach this office by Monday of each week, to insure insertion in the current issue

AGENTS.

Agents are wanted in every town and city not now occupied, and liberal inducements will be given to the same. Send for our extraordinary inducements to agents.

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Regular display—10 cents per line per insertion—agate measure, (14 lines to the inch) Discounts; 3 months, 10 per cent; 6 months, 20 per cent; 12 months, 33⅓ per cent. Pure reading matter; 50 cents per line per insertion Business locals 15c per line per insertion.

☞On all pure reading matter and business local, a discount of 5 per cent will be allowed for each 100 lines up to 1000 lines Advertisements should reach us on Saturday or Monday in order to appear the following week. Omissions to be made up at expiration of contract Lost Relative advertisements, $1.00 for one month, in advance.

Entered at the post-office at Indianapolis, Indiana, as second class matter.

All matter should be addressed to

THE FREEMAN,
Geo. L. Knox, Pub., Indianapolis, Ind.

SATURDAY, DECEMBER 24, 1898.

MERRY CHRISTMAS AND A HAPPY NEW YEAR.

To our many readers scattered throughout the wide world, a Christmas greeting and a Happy New Year. We have striven in the past year as we have in the whole eleven years of this paper's existence, to serve that portion of the public most interested with such information and opinions as we thought best subserved the interests of the race. In persuance of the ends in view, human-like, error may have been an admitted quantity. If such has been the case it is due simply to human frailty and the lack of that wisdom that surpasseth all understanding. However, we will not wrap ourselves up in our conceit, learning nothing from experience, but on the other hand, past failures will serve as sign manuals to fairer proposals and larger understanding.

Our conception on the various phases of the race question has undergone some changes, which changes are consonant with the sentiment of the reading and thinking classes. Exact and even handed justice is a citadel that now appears can not be taken by storm, but by slow steps and strategy, perhaps if, at all. The events of the past year have in no wise brought the race problem nearer a solution. The war rather intensified it and introduced unlooked for phases for which public mind was not prepared. These things with the gradual revolution of northern ideas have had much to do in re-shaping our opinions and ideas. We believe that the future moulders of Negro thought must pay heed to the new trend. The Booker T. Washington theory is the one uppermost in the public mind. Right or wrong the world will not hear to the contrary. But happily in the main he is right. The modest intelligent, unassuming Negro is the elixer of the race. Any race is blessed when its citizens as a rule possess such qualifications. We feel that Negro journalism is now a necessity and that the race will appreciate the press as it has never before been appreciated. Its power for good will not long remain underrated, but will, as it should, be the light of the community. Small men will cease to defame the product of their own race's brain because it is not backed by the hoarded millions of a thousand years. Race progress for the future means the subsidizing of every known agency that means anything to the race and in the hurly-burly of affairs the Negro press will gain its deserts. This issue of the Freeman we trust speaks for itself but we insist in saying that in its holiday array it stands no mean advocate of race progression. We hope to win approbation, as every individual does, for our painstaking effort. We feel that the result of this effort will not redound merely to selfish good and personal ends. The Negro press as such will share any glory coming to this paper and the race will receive a spiritual upliftment such as is not to be calculated in dollars and cents. We hope that our patrons of so many years standing and those of more recent years may share our pride in being able to send to their home this monument of Negro ingenuity "by courtesy." And this pride can be attested to in many ways. Support the greatest Negro organ in the world. The old reliable Freeman. The exponent of the race. Do not let 1899 find you without this manual of race affairs. The contributors to The Freeman are among the best in the land, color out of the question. Now is the time to subscribe.

The Only Way.

What National Organization Will Do For the Negro—His Restrictions and Obstructions Must be Moved.

C. H. J. TAYLOR.

In any country the strong, the wise, and the wealthy control the weak, the ignorant and the poor. In a republic the minority must always be dominated by the majority. There is no republic where the majority does not rule. In the states of this Union where the minority rules instead of the majority you can rest assured that something is radically wrong with the majority, making it actually weaker than the ruling minority. Therefore in those states where the minority is said to rule the better way to put it would be the minority has become the majority. In South Carolina, Mississippi and Louisiana, although the Negroes in numbers are greater than the Anglo-Saxons in everything else, the showing is against them. Many counties in Georgia, North Carolina, Alabama, Virginia and in fact most of the southern states have black majorities as far as numbers go. On the score of wealth, culture and ability to agree they are not able to compare with the whites. Wherever the apparent minority rules if you investigate you will find it is because of the emasculated condition of what is a majority in mere numbers. In a republic no man will ever amount to much without the BALLOT. Here we rest our case. You can make him the greatest farmer that ever lived, the most skilled mechanic that ever entered a shop, the greatest accountant that ever entered a bank, or the greatest scholar of modern times; without the BALLOT he is nothing. The men who go around talking about making politics subordinate to business are fools. Politics is the most important business any minority part of the community can consider. The day any minority element gives up its right to the ballot in a republic that day its funeral takes place. The man who makes your laws will control you. You can pack Booker Washingtons together thicker than the flies of Egypt, but if they do not bring a remedy which gives every man in this country the right to cast one vote at each election and have that vote counted their work will be of no real abiding value. The ballot is the panacea for all ills. This is the way: Let the Negroes of this country think more about living and less about dieing: let them learn to co-operate with each other to the extent that the Jews, the Irish, the Germans, the Italians, the Swedes, and even the Chinese do, go to Rock Island, Illinois, go to Davenport, Iowa, or go to more than a dozen communities in this country and see how they are run by foreigners. Davenport is controlled by Germans, Rock Island by Swedes, and New York by Irish. How have they managed to do this? By having an understanding with each other. This is the way: Mr. Negro takes hold of nothing until the white man does. Mr. Negro hates himself so much so nothing to copy or quote except it comes from the Anglo-Saxon. Let us have a National Negro party; let us have a national understanding; let us give the white man to understand that we have no desire to mix our blood with his, that we regret that there are those among us who show evidence of having his blood, that we swear that it is not our fault, that instead of making much of such individuals that we are inclined to look with pity upon them as degraded and disgraced persons because they have the blood of the white man in them. Having established beyond doubt our love for our kind let us persuade the majority to do right, not demand. Let us beg the majority to do right, not abuse them. Let us use more than words. How can we? This is the way: Let us co-operate together; let us see to it that we take and pay for at least one Negro paper; let us buy provisions, buy supplies of all kinds from those only who give recognition in a substantial way to those of our kind. A Negro national party teaches all of this. In one year it would double the circulation of every Negro paper in the United States. It would give us the first year 5,000 Negro clerks and in five years it would wipe out every real evil now afflicting us in every part of this land. This is the way. All other roads lead to death and destructioniutheymah lead to death and destruction. If the politicians had any sense they would see that this whole question of prejudice is a commercial one and that this is the way to settle it. Have a Negro national party, which does not necessarily mean a Negro ticket.

Where Mac Gregor Sits

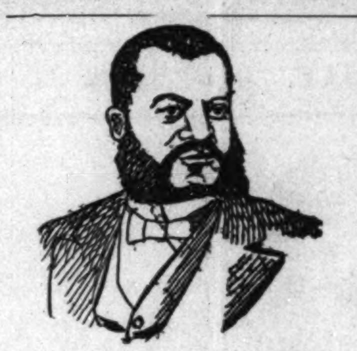
Will Be the Head of the Table.—A Strong Defender of Race Rights—The Social Qestion Made Very Plain.

W. H. SCARBOROUGH, A. M.

The Negro has quite come to the conclusion that the race question will never be settled amicably until the white man shall forget that he is white and the black man that he is black. In other words there must be no "color" in it. The question of color must be set aside and until this is done it is idle to spend further time in discussing the subject, for it is quite evident that there is little or no disposition on the part of the South, at least, to arrive at a common understanding as to what is best for the adjustment of this question. The Negro is both ready and willing, but the white man seems neither ready nor willing. Why? Because as a Southern white woman on the "Negro question" positively declares, there is behind the settlement of it a vague, ghost-like idea that amalgamation may in the dim and distant future be the outcome.

It seems to me that we are borrowing trouble. It would be wisdom to let this phase of the subject take care of itself. "Sufficient unto the day is the evil thereof." There is nothing to be gained by deferring the settlement of this question or by shifting the burden to the shoulders of future generations. Opprobrious epithets, showing the intense hatred of the South to the Negro, simply intensify the hatred on the other side. Grant that the South "racially, politically and socially hates the Negro." What effect has that upon the question otherwise than to stir up a corresponding feeling in the breasts of this despised people otherwise than to make them desperate by the thought of the hopelessness of their condition; otherwise than to create within them a feeling of resentment—"an eye for an eye and a tooth for a tooth."

This is neither wise nor expedient. It is the height of folly. It is true that the "race problem is an ethical one" and must be settled if settled at all upon an ethical basis. But "ethics is progressive and is always moving and advancing"—utterly unlike our American system, which is as soulless as it is possible for it to be and as non-progressive as it is soulless.



W. H. SCARBOROUGH, A. M.

De Quincy was right when he said, referring to his own country and times: A great part of our political life and struggling is but one vast laboratory for the sifting and ascertaining the rights interests, the duties of the unnumbered and increasing parties to our complex form of social life. * * * Questions of rights and duties that were never heard of one or two centuries ago are rising by germs and fractions in every newspaper that one takes up." When applied to our own country the same is unquestionably true. Admitting this, then, should not our white friends be charitable and boldly confront the issue—the inevitable? Should they not be willing to change their mode of thinking and acting, forgetting bygones and wisely making the most of the present? Here is their opportunity. Will they show themselves equal to the emergency?

Certainly not. When slavery was abolished the Negro should not "have been deported, colonized or repatriated"—by which I suppose is meant "expatriated." This would have been unwise, cruel and un-Christian, and would have of necessity, if the American people have any conscience at all—and I believe some have—forever closed their mouths and their pockets to the cry of the heathen. This smacks of unalloyed selfishness. Those people needed instruction, they needed a helping hand. they needed encouragement, they needed the light, the refining and reinvigorating influence of an enlightened civilization. If the Negro was and is a "savage," as he is claimed to be by some, how much more did and does he need the white man's fostering care, especially inasmuch as he did not come to these shores of his own accord. "Ethically the question is not a serious one." There is nothing in all the world so easily disposed of. It is only serious when the ethical element is left out.

In the light of what had already been said, it is very touching indeed—in fact, it stirs up all of our emotions when our Southern correspondent pleads thus pathetically:

"We would not have them deported, eliminated. It were like having a pet deer shot because he had grown horns and asserted himself. Individually we love the Negro. What servant so swift of foot, so light of hours, so frank of tongue, so docile, so affectionate, so instinctively a slave—yet so quick of sympathy, so inviting of esteem and confidense; whose very largess protects it from presumption, misconception? Yes, we love them." But only as a slave (shame on you), not as a man; only to pet, perhaps, pamper, as a brute, not to give them justice, not to protect them in the enjoyment of their rights.

That the whites own the land, hold the purse and control the affairs of the country no one will deny, but it is equally true that the government is for all the people. The annual influx of foreigners from every land and clime is conclusive proof of this. Our American gates are thrown wide open and all with but few limitations, are admitted and cordially welcomed—all except the Chinese. The Negro and the Chinese—what ogres of industry, what hideous monsters!—of docility. If the Negro were very sensitive the entire nine or ten millions of them would leave the country by some means or other in the next twelve months, but there is a sense of manly independence pervading his nature and it impels him to maintain his own and he has about concluded to do so and make America his abiding place despite the fanaticism of his enemies and the helplessness of the general government. He understands that his presence here is a source of annoyance. North and South, but this he can not help. It does not worry him much, that aspect of the situation.

While he is here his plea is for a fair chance and the privilege to enjoy his freedom in common with other people. This is a simple request. It is also constitutional. Pray, why not grant it? Why inject into the question so much nonsense? The subject is entirely too grave for verbal pastime. It demands the ripest and most philosophic minds among us, white and black. There is probably no question before the American people of more vital importance than the so-called Negro question. I do not make any exception of any of the economic questions of the times that now engage the public attention. Each in its own line is of momentous consequence, but none more so than this disturber of the public peace. It is the question that concerns the public at large—North and South, East and West, black as well as white, and if anything the former more than the latter; and it calls for settlement without any "if's" or "and's" and without regard to sectional lines or differences. The best elements of all parties, of all classes, of all the people, must meet on common ground, look the matter squarely in the face, put aside the idea of either dominion or servility and determine upon the best course to pursue to reach the desired end. There should be no politics in it at all, for from the methods of the politicians for the last twenty-five years we are justified in saying that most of the race troubles and misunderstandings have come of politics. Had the Negro been left alone to work out his own future through the agency of Christianity and education we should have had less lynch law and fewer cases of riots and unrequited murders.

But in the discussion of this question there is a constant tendency to play upon words by the South, to boast of "liberty," "freedom of thought and action," "personal rights," with the added undertone "insofar as the whites will allow." There is a tendency to play the master at every turn and the inconsistencies of statements are sometimes amazingly bewildering. It is a subject upon which the South grows effusively eloquent until we are constrained to say as was said of Lord Beaconsfield: These writers "become intoxicated with the exuberance of their own verbosity." It is a subject upon which they wax warm and loud as the opportunity opens up for all sores of thrusts at the North, its policy as a section, its errors, its failures and its general attitude upon any question dear to the Southern heart.

But all this effervescence does not eliminate the gaseous nature of mind, does not leave any solid product of thought behind, seemingly, but fed by the hidden supplies of inner emotions it becomes geyser-like in action and remittent spouting forth is the only result. Federal election laws, deportation, amalgamation, social equality, Negro domination—all are terms used with varied applications to suit the tenor of mind, all are "bugaboos" which look at them as they will, assume elephantine proportions to strike terror to their hearts in some form or other, and all end with the same idea, "this land is white man's land."

The North and the South can not agree upon the disposition of the Negro. "What shall we do with him" is becoming a monotonous refrain which would be pathetically absurd were it not for the gravity with which each party approaches it every time. The "deer" has "grown his horns," and while these parties are contending over the possession of him bodily or politically he is standing aloot, alert and drawing in the air of freedom. When these stop to whistle or cajole him they will be surprised that he no longer "recognizes a master." Here is an idea incorporated in a new rendering of the latest illustration: "And the Pope (Negro) said since the King (South) and the people (North) seem to be having so very much trouble deciding who should own those estates that he would take them himself." The Negro is looking forward to taking the race himself, and he is doing it rapidly, though he may be "imitative" and "credulous," though sweeping assertions may be made, he is gathering the race to himself more and more.

If the South, as it assuredly does, offers greater opportunities for learning trades and pursuing certain lines of work for the Negro—in business generally—and as a consequent greater advantages for the accumulation of wealth, he is going to take them. If the North offers freer civil and political rights, better educational facilities, he is going to extend his hand and grasp these as well. If organization will help him he will organize. Suffrage may have failed to "raise as much as was hung upon it" as a "political lever," because of the petrefaction of obstinacy in the weight added to the original, but while the South's Briareus-like arms have been holding all down with the mad strength of desperation, it has been overlooking or under-rating other levers; and it is doubtful if today one hundred persons can be found either North or South who have gotten near enough to the Negro to really know how he has "taken himself" and is lifted up. We are reminded daily by a thousand things that we are not known. We are possessing ourselves of education, refinement, wealth, and, if such a "condition is ephemeral," we shall continue to enjoy this butterfly existence until we are "deported or absolutely ostracised;" when if we "lapse back into barbarity" under the same American civilization will have reached its zenith and will pass away as did that of Greece and Rome.

However, such will not be the case. "The Negro is his own best emissary-missionary." True, and when this is fully recognized, when his services are utilized to educate and elevate his own people. when he is given the chance to exercise his gifts and graces in improving the condition of his own people, when he is not overlooked by friend and foe alike, when representation is given him in benevolent and political associations of the country in matters of education, of trusteeships, of discussion—in all things that aim to pertain to him exclusively and in which he may have a general interest, then the desired end—the day of right and justice and Christian fellowship, if really desired at all—will be more speedily reached. God, who made of one flesh and blood all the races, leaves plenty of avenues for the proper settlement of this question. The trouble is that the two forces (North and the South) in their contentions are guarding all the approaches; yet, while the opposition rages the Negro is slipping into this and that path and he is finding that such roads as education, wealth, refinement, morality and Christianity all lead to "Rome."

The Negro has much to endure between the two—misunderstood, not known by those who pretend to know him, judged largely by a mere plantation standard or as a useful, political tool—this is his anomalous situation. Still, if the two parties will only let him alone in kindly earnest they may continue their Kilkenny battle. He has become accustomed to rigorous treatment by acts and words, to slights and insults to that extent that his sensitiveness is somewhat seared and he can more easily turn to the work of reaching higher planes mentioned undisturbed while the strife rages.

There are rifts in the clouds here and there. Here and there the passions and prejudices of men have been torn asunder and the light and warmth of Christian feeling have broken through. It is a matter of "life and death" to him it is true, but I have faith in the power of Christianity to regulate and adjust man's relation to man in time and that despite all the elements warring against him. God is not going to allow him to be the "sacrifice" forever.

As to the defiant attitude of the South and its statements always breathing forth the spirit of assertive domination, always indicative of one unvarying idea and aim—that the Negro must "recognize and bow to a master"—there is but one answer to make. That which is, is; that which we desire, may never be.

Yes, "our land is broad." The Negro is an American citizen and as such it is his right to prosper, to enjoy unmolested life, liberty and the pursuit of happiness. The "castle" belongs to all alike. The Negro is no man's "guest." Of the future no one knows, but "where MacGregor sits will be the head of the table."

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I LOOK! A SACRIFICE

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LITERARY THOUGHTS

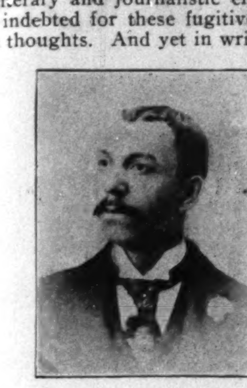
A CHRISTMAS SERMON ON THE PLEASURES OF THE

Pen and the Beauty of Thought—Education the Lever Power of the Nations Progress—Ye Scribes of the Round Table.

EDWARD ELMORE BROCK.

PRELUDE.

In the Freeman during the year 1897 appeared a number of articles that to me were of more interest than were the others,—as follows: "The Power of the Press," "As to Negro Magazines," "Afro-American Journalism," and "The Beauty of Thought." And to those effusions, along with my own love of literary and journalistic endeavor, I am indebted for these fugitive Christmas thoughts. And yet in writing them after so wide and lengthy a treatise by the authors of the aforementioned subjects I find at the very offset a difficult matter to be wholly original, to say anything that has not been thought out before, and thus to discover "anything new under the sun." But as it has been the request of the editor that I contribute to this issue, and as there is no subject with which I am more closely associated or in touch, I trust I shall be pardoned this transgression in rehashing an old theme. E. E. B.



EDWARD ELMORE BROCK.

THE PLEASURES OF THE PEN AND THE BEAUTY OF THOUGHT.

In the recently successful advent of Paul Laurence Dunbar in the realm of literature, undoubtedly marks the dawn of a new era for the Negro in the world of intellectual thought, especially as a writer of realism, fiction and poetry. In the advent of this star in the literary firmament one cannot help but realize that at last the race has been admitted to a place within the shrines of genius. In the case of Paul Dunbar we learn the lesson too that the fact of ones color has naught to do with the question of literary qualification, if only one has the gift or talent to express with the pen thoughts upon paper that will interest or instruct. A publisher's or editor's first aim is to get the best material for his journal and if a Negro writer has the talent to furnish it he or she may rest assured of its acceptance, but they must remember that the greatest and most popular writers of this and other ages have not gained their position in letters without many misgivings and drawbacks. In most every instance they have found the road that led to literary success rough and rugged, but again a true child of genius is not easily detered, and the fact that their MSS. has come repeatedly back to them accompanied with the usual editorial courtesy, "Declined with thanks," was no criterion of its literary worth. There are so many things to be weighed in the editorial sanctum—each paper or periodical having a separate and distinct policy, peculiarly its own, that to become discouraged early in one's career does not foreshadow ultimate success. The very fact too that there is no reason why a contributor or would-be contributor should attempt to see the editor personally—whether they are likely to succeed or not is a conclusive evidence why they should not make the attempt. Every editor, when he is at his office, is full of occupation. He has a vast amount of correspondence to read, many letters to answer, many schemes to think over, books to send out for review, subjects of leading articles to select, the policy of the paper to settle, proofs to read, manuscripts to sit in judgment upon. In fact such a personal interview would not enhance the articles acceptance one whit more than if the article had been submitted through the mail which operates with such punctuality and dispatch. This to a Negro author is all the more beneficial, inasmuch as it enables him to push himself obscurely before the public and then when success is attained color becomes a secondary matter.

And with the unusual literary activity which I find among the race in these days, I believe the Negro is gradually awakening to realize this important fact and is making an earnest effort along the avenue of intellectual thought. They have not, it is true, shown any sign or evidence of ability to produce a single poet or literateur to be comp½ared with the Greek Homer or Herodotus, the Roman Horace or Virgil, the Italian Tasso or Dante, the German Goethe or Humbolt, the French Feulelon, or Chateaubriand, or the English Shakespeare or Milton. Still in Puskin the Russia-Negro novelist, in the last two generations of Dumas', in the peerless African poetess Phillis Wheatley and lastly in our own living Paul Dunbar, the American Negro poet and novelist, are indeed prolific productucts of the future posibilities of the Negro as a poet and as a writer of fiction.

It has been truly said that "The greatest thing in the world is man, and the greatest thing in man is mind." The Negro race must become a race of thinkers. Continually being the 'hewers of wood and drawers of water' is never the means by which the race problem will be solved here in America. The key that must eventually unlock the door of race hatred and prejudice is undoubtedly wealth, but the link to it is education.

Education is the intellectual fabric that is gradually weaving out the future hope and destiny of the American Negro. It has ben the lever of all nations for human progress. When we shall have other Dunbars, other men and women of the race who shall possess the intellectual qualities of a Dumas or a Puskin. When we shall lean less to the world of fashion and frivolty and its other minor affairs. When we shall pause on the threshold of the world's moving progress to fall in with the vanguard of brain toilers and think more upon the important subjects of the day. In fact, when we shall come to give a closer application of the mind to study and thus become the intellectual peers of the nations of the earth, a future for us will be hewed in which race prejudice will be but a forgotten quantity.

The telegraph and the telephone and all other inventions of the age would not have materialized had it not been for the close application of the mind to the study of invention. They are mostly all the creations from the fertile brain of the Anglo-Saxon, but in their very existence should be a lesson for extra exertion upon the intellect of the Negro.

In the Hampton Normal and Industrial Institute, the Tuskegee Normal and Industrial Institute, the Howard University, in Washington, and various other seats of learning throughout the country, are educational institutions that is schooling our Negro youth, not alone in the ordinary sense of the word, but fitting them for some calling or profession in which they may earn a livelihood and be a source of wealth to the community in which they shall reside. Education brings to them the conception to think, it enables them to converse in a high intellectual strain, why should it not then make them capable of writing intellectually for the pleasure of the reading world? They have passed beyond the primary grades and are schooling and sleeping with Homer, with Shapespeare and with Ruskin. Diping into the ethics and philosophy of the Grecian and Roman eras and in the higher culture, education and breeding that brings to them the very crystallization of thought and fancy; who can predict what the coming posibilities will be? For as Ruskin says: "Make yourselves nests of pleasant thoughts. None of us yet know, for none of us have been taught in early youth what fairy palaces we may build of beautiful thought, proof against all adversity—bright fancies, satisfied memories, noble histories, faithful sayings, treasure houses of precious and restful thoughts."

To those of a literary turn of mind how pleasant it is to gaze in the pastures of "the beauty of thought" in which the divine character is reflected, which is ever radiant with the beauty of excellence and wherein we are enabled to relish all that is lovely and beautiful. Where the human mind is lifted from out the slough of despond and placed upon the pedestal of praise and adoration, which enables us to see all that is beauteous in life, in thought, in feeling and in activity.

It has been justly said: "That thought engenders thought. Place one idea upon paper—another will follow it, and still another, until you have written a page. You cannot fathom your mind. There is a well of thought there which has no bottom. The more you draw from it the more clear and plentiful it will be. At first your ideas may come in lumps—homely and shapeless; but no matter, time and perseverance will arrange and refine them. Learn to think and you will learn to write; the more you think the better you will express your ideas." Ever keep in mind that "the singleness of aim is a very important element in the struggle for success." Or to quote from Pope:—

"One science can only one genius fit,
So wide is art, so narrow human wit."

And that words are not the natural outgrowth of thought and feeling, as the plant is of the root. If they were we could trust them to attain their full perfection by simply keeping the mind vital and healthy. Some of the greatest thinkers of the world have been poor speakers, while some men with shallow minds can talk brilliantly.

"Don't explode your lamps of reason
All in one great blinding flash;
for remember that—
"Candles, in and out of season,
Beat sky-rockets all to smash."

Nothing more wiser was ever uttered than were the words of good old Bishop Hall on the pleasure of study, when he said: "What a heaven lives the scholar in, that at once, in one close room, can daily converse with all the glorious Martyrs and Fathers * * * Let the world condemn us; while we have these delights, we can not enjoy them; we cannot wish ourselves other than what we are.

* * * Study itself is not life, from which we would not be barred for the world; how much sweeter then is the fruit of study, the conscience of knowledge! in comparison whereof the soul that hath once tasted it easily contems all human comfort. For me, I am so far from emulating you, that I profess I would as lief be abrute beast as an ignorant rich man."

While Lowell says almost in the same strain:

"I honor the man who is willing to sink
Half his present repute for the freedom
to think;
And, when he has thought, be his cause
strong or weak,
Will risk t'other half for the freedom to
speak."

Some authors date their success in literature from being good letter writers, for notwithstanding the superior educational advantages of the present time, there are few people who can do this in a graceful and intelligent way. Letter correspondence is but the expression and unburdening of the mind and thought for the benefit of our friends, and thus to do it intelligently means to make of it an art, which means that it must bear every stamp of culture and refinement; as an able rhetorician once said: "If you have not time enough to write a letter correctly or make it interesting do not write at all."

To the Negro of a literary turn of mind there are a few fundamental principles that should not be overlooked and by which you should be governed, i. e., first, remember that no one is too humble to teach you something you did not know before, for human nature is as intricate as the human eye and as mysterious as speech and thought. Second, cultivate an interest in all the great questions of the day. Even if you never use them they develop the intellectuality. Third, that literature is, primarily, an art, the greatest of all arts, and should always have the reflection of popular thought." Remember also that it is reading and general research that whits the intellect.

In the reading of books and the perusal of magazines and newspapers—that invaluable organ of current history we gain new thoughts and noble aspirations, which lifts us, as it were, from the mere drudgery of everyday occupation.

NEGRO JOURNALISM.

The profession of journalism is the noblest and most elevating of any. The press is the bulwark of civil and religious liberty and constitutional freedom. It beautifies civilization, dignifies and exalts humanity. It is the educators of the people. It is indeed as the poet sings:

" * * Mightiest of the mighty means
On which the arm of Progress leans,
Man's noblest mission to advance,
His woes assuage, his weal enhance,
His rights enforce, his wrongs redress,
Mightiest of mighty is the press."

In this catagory the Negro press is a mighty factor. It stands united and undivided for the rights and freedom of the race of which it represents without fear or favor. It fights his battles, preaches his virtues and heralds broadcast over the world his every advancement, and yet it is the most abused and less supported organ of any race. Why is this? One says that he does not read or subscribe to a Negro journal because there is too much patent matter to the exclusion of the original, that it isn't worth the price. Another, that even four pages of original matter isn't worth 5 cents. Now all this may be only too true in its way, I shan't attempt to deny it, nor will I claim that the ideal Negro journal has been born as yet, but this is certainly no means by way of bringing it to life. A newspaper or magazine will grow as the support comes in. Let these very same non-subscribers, these well-wishers(?) and lovers of race progress(?) send in their subscriptions and do what they can otherwise to push along its success, and I believe that the editors and publishers with finance in hand, (and it costs money to make an up-to-date journal) will give the people ideal journals. Wherein advanced ideas will have precedent—a forum for educational discussion and creditable too from a typographical point of view and the attractiveness of its illustrations.

In such papers as the Freeman, the Age, (New York), the Colored American, (Washington, D. G.), the Planet, (Richmond, Va.), the World, (Indianapolis, Ind.), I believe we have the very nuclus to this end, and with their hearty support will come a healthful outlook for the future of the Negro both in literature and journalism.

I have mentioned the above papers because they have come more closely to my knowledge, but I am sure that there are in other parts of the country many more that are doing just as good work for the upbuilding of the race along all lines; while in those indefatigable wielders of the pen the—

SCRIBES OF THE ROUND TABLE.

T. Thomas Fortune, John E. Bruce, Dr. J. M. Henderson, R. W. Thompson, A. M. Hodges, Hon. Geo. L. Knox, E. E. Cooper, R. H. Terrill, Chas W. Anderson, M. A. Majors, M. D., Charles Alexander, Emmett J. Scott, W. E. Du-Bois, Elwood C. Knox, J. S. Moten, Phil. H. Brown, Wm. M. Lewis, Daniel Webster Davis, Geo. Morrison McClellan, James Harrold Coleman, G. A. Wellington Baugh, W. H. A. Moore, Thos. Wallace Swan, Booker T. Washington, John Mitchell, Jr., Mrs. Victoria Earle Matthews, Fannie Barrier Williams, Miss Lizzie C. Williams, Alice Ruth Moore-Dunbar, Mrs. N. F. Mossell, Mrs. Mary Church Terrill, Mrs. Josephine Turpin Washington, Mrs. A. F. Johnson, Miss J. Imogen Howard, Mrs. J. Silone Yates, Mrs. Josephine St. Pierre Ruffin and Mrs. Ida B. Wells-Barnett are men and women who are playing a very prominent part both with pen and in speech for the elevation of the Negro race, a sort of guiding star to life's future hope. In these personages we come in touch with minds that are not only classical in their literary tastes but enriched by vast reading and historical research, ennobled by pure and lofty thoughts, with one common mission in life—to elevate humanity.

As the learned doctor Majors has most beautifully and logically expressed it: "Who are contenting themselves in their splendid occupation of making the world better; instructing how to live happiest, how to avoid pains, disappointments and vanities of life, and disgust of those who would in pleasure all their hours employ; who, too with their pens, and we trust by their lives, teach of virtue, the beauty of the soul, the best gift of heaven, the praise that's worth ambition, a happiness that even above the smiles and frown of fate exalts great nature's favorites; a wealth that near encumbers, nor to baser hands can be transferred." Beaumont once said that a man of genius could no more help putting his thoughts on paper than a traveler in a burning desert could help drinking when he sees water. To quote his words:—

"No more can he whose mind
Joys in the muses, hold from that de-
light,
When nature and his full thoughts bid
him write."

But as Doctor Majors says again: "Many people think they write—think and talk—they do of a kind. If one's articles are always received and are never consigned to the waste-paper basket, can he or she determines that something has been said worthy the attention of the editor and the reputation of the journal? Just as one talks or writes and says nothing, so can one think and think nothing."

This is indeed only too true, for it is one thing to put one's thoughts and observations upon paper, but they never count for much unless they are made interesting. One or two preliminary successes is no criterion either of literary success. It is only when you have gone steadily on writing and writing, each time meeting with popular approval, that you will eventually reach the goal of literary fame. And in taking it up as a profession there are many things to be weighed in the balance.

At the very start, at the hands of the literary critics, (whose ranks are legion) and even the reading public itself, you will be liable to both praise and ridicule. Now hailed as a rising genius, and then on the other hand damned as a superficial scribbler. But whether you should be showered with either, keep in mind that, "like the faint heart that never won fair maid,' so it is in literary endeavor, success crowns only him that toils ever onward unceasingly.

AN INVOCATION.

And now in conclusion, let us offer up a prayer, for if 'tis trus, as 'tis said, that

"Never a sigh of passion or of pity,
Never a wail for weakness or for wrong,
Has not its archive in the angel's city,
Finds not its echo in the endless song."

We come before Thee, God, our Heavenly Maker, the Author of the Universe, the Judge and Ruler over all nations, the God of Israel and the Father of all mankind, in whom we realize the grandeur and the majesty of Thy omnipotence and wisdom. We come in this our hour of sore distress and trials to ask of Thy counsel and the arm of Thy strong protection.

Thou art said to be a good and just God, that the stream from which Thy mercies flow are unlimited; then we would invoke Thee, our Heavenly Father, that it may be shown upon Thy oppressive race of people throughout the southland who are being unmercifully murdered in their homes, shot down upon the highways, driven and hunted as beasts in the wilds of the wilderness and then strung up to the limbs of trees and riddled with shot until death claims them for its victim. Thou, our Heavenly Father, who has taught us to

'Suffer little children to come unto Thee
and forbid them not,"

Looketh down upon a barbarous people masquarading in human flesh, devoid of heart and soul, who are murdering babes at the very breast of mothers. We would ask, oh Lord, how long must we suffer before Thou steppeth in to right the wrong? to pour down Thy wrath upon their heads. We believe that Thy law is the law of liberty and justice; therefore we would invoke Thee in Thy goodness and love to guide and guard Thy suffering people in the south land whose souls and bodies have been famished by intolerance and persecution, and in protecting them bring them unitedly together in the fellowship of Thy holy love and righteousness. Also hasten Thou, our Heavenly Father, the hour when this free land of ours shall see no distinction in creed, color or previous servitude, but that heart to heart shall be closely knit together in one common brotherhood "The brotherhood of man and the fatherhood of God.'"

EDWARD ELMORE BROCK.

MR. DON MORRENNA.

The accompanying portrait is that of Mr. Don Marrenna, the Cubian double voice contralto and robust tenor, and female impersonator. He was born in Havana, St. Maria province, and emigrated when but a small boy, with his father, to Vera Cruz, Mexico. In 1877 they moved to San Francisco, Cal. He made his first appearence In Milwaukee, Wis., at the Wonderland Musee. Season '90-'91 with the Rose Hill Burlesque company; '92 with McCabe & Young's Minstrels, also a very successrul season in western vaudeville houses. Season '97-98 wao with the Al G. Field Minstrels; season '98-99 a prominent feature in the olio with Oliver P. Scott's Refined Negro Minstrels. Mr. Marreno will be before the pubiic a new turn next season

Christmas Jewelry.

We keep no shoddy goods, everything up-to-date, every article sold is backed by a guarantee. Make a speciality of Diamond and Opal Rings. Our motto is honesty and reliability.

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Comfort! Oh! I know where they sell it. Get into those shoes Mr. Marott carries in his excellent stock and you have it.

"Georgia Cracker Jacks"

Howard Harry William
McCARVER REED & McCARVER

Navigators of Up-to Date Comedy : : : : :

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TENOR ROBUSTO,

With Scott's Refined Negro Minstrels. Per Address: The Freeman.

I Don't Like that Face You Wear

ERNEST HOGAN

Permanent Address: The Freeman.

BILLY MILLER,

COMEDIAN,

Head-liner with Scott's Negro Minstrels.

Frank M. Hailtock

ORCHESTRA LEADER—Season '97-'98-'99 Oliver Scott Refined Negro Minstrels. Permanent address: Akron, O.

PETE STANLEY

TRAP DRUMMER.

Season 97-'98-'99 Scott's Refined Negro Minstrels.

ALICE MACKEY

CONTRALTO AND COMEDIENNE.

Season '98-'99 Famous Black Patti Troubadours. Per Add: The Freeman.

MARSH CRAIG,

EQUILIBRIST.

The Original Human Enigma Featured with Scott's Minstrels.

RICHARD LEWIS,

PRINCIPAL TENOR,

With Oliver Scott's Refined Negro Minstrels. Per Address: The Freeman.

Clarence Powell,

Principal Comedian

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Golden Gate Quartette

Frank Sutton Sherman Coates,
Henry Winfred, Arthur Coates,

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MINSTREL FESTIVAL

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Recognized as the BEST COLORED MINSTREL SHOW in the world.

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"THE HUMAN ENIGMA"

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$8.00	$14.00	$25.00	$45.00	$75.00	up to
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Stocks are Largest, and
Prices Lowest.

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TOWN TALK.

Miss Lillian Gan, is visiting her sister and friends in Bloomington, Ind.

Mr. A. E. Manning, of the World, editor of our own esteemed contemporary is on the sick list this week.

Mr. John W. Young of this city has been examined and joined the regular U. S. army, 25th, Infantry.

Mr. John H. Myers, Paducah, Ky., is the guest of his mother Mrs. Augusta Myers, of Yandes street.

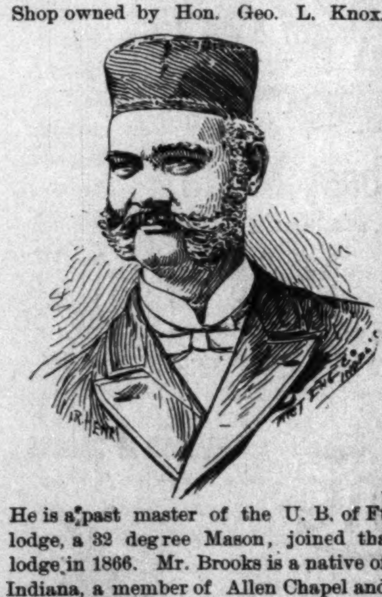
Mr. Morten Shoecraft called on The Freeman enroute to Springfied, Ill., from Muncie, Ind., whence he visited his parents. Mr. Shoecraft is at present associated with the Illinois Record.

Mrs. Johnson of Dubuque, Iowa. will spend the holidays with her son, Dr. E. F. Johnson of 1309 N. Senate avenue.

A Xmas Musical "The Battle Ship Indiana," at Simpson M. E. Chapel, Dec. 26, '98. Admission 10c.

Mr. Calvin Brooks.

The Freeman takes pleasure in mentioning Mr. Calvin Brooks, in the Xmas number. For twelve years he has been foreman of the Bates House Barber Shop owned by Hon. Geo. L. Knox.



He is a past master of the U. B. of Ft lodge, a 32 degree Mason, joined tha lodge in 1866. Mr. Brooks is a native of Indiana, a member of Allen Chapel and is a stalwart citizen of Indianapolis. He is devoted to the tonsorial art, and has worked at the same chair for over eleven years.

CLARK BURTON'S. CAFE

419 Indiana ave.—Christmas Dinner Bill of Fare, December 25, 1898.

SOUPS.
Consomme with Rice. Chicken Gumbo
Baked Red Snapper Creole Sauce.
Celery Olives.
BOILED.
Fowl on Toast—ala Burton.
ENTRIES.
Marmalaide Fritters Custard Sauce.
Salmi of Duck Mushroons
ROASTS
Christmas Turkey. Cranberry Sauce.
Barbecued Shoat. Apple Sauce.
SALAD.
Lobster. Chicken.
VEGETABLES.
Sugar Peas Bent Crackers Condied Yons
PASTRY.
English Plum Pudding. Neapolitan Ice Cream.
Assorted Cake, Cranberry and Mince Pie.
Tea Coffee, Chocolate Sheridan Punch.

Holiday Ladies' and Gents' Silk Umbrellas

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23
HAT STORE.

GENTS' LEATHER CASE UMBRELLAS, Sterling Silver Trimmed Handles	$1.69
GENTS' TAFFETA SILK UMBRELLAS, Finest Cape Horn Handles	$3.00
LADIES' AND GENTS' SILK UMBRELLAS of all kinds from	.98c UP

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BUSINESS MEDIUM.

MRS. MARTH, the world renowned and highly celebrated business and test MEDIUM, reveals everything. No imposition. Can be consulted on all affairs of Life, Business, Love and Marriage a specialty. Every mystery revealed, also of absent, deceased and living friends. Removes all troubles and estrangements, challenges any Medium who can exceed her in her startling revelation of the past, present and future event in one's life. Remember, she will not, for any price, flatter you; you may rest assured you will gain facts without nonsense. She can be consulted on all affairs of Life, Love, Courtship, Marriage, Friends, etc., with description of future companion. She is very accurate in describing missing friends, enemies, etc. Her advice upon sickness, change in business, journeys, lawsuits, contested wills, divorce and speculation is valuable and reliable. She reads your destiny—good or bad; she withholds nothing.

MRS. MARTH tells your entire life—past, present and future—in a DEAD TRANCE, has the power of any two mediums you ever met. In tests she tells your mother's full name before marriage, the names of all your family, their ages and description, the name and business of your future husband, the name of your next, if you are to have one, the name of the young man who now calls on you, the name of your future husband, and the day, month and year of your marriage—how many children you have or will have—whether you are married or single; whether your present sweetheart will be true to you and if he will marry you; if you have no sweetheart, she will tell you when you will have, and his name, business and date of acquaintance. ALL YOUR FUTURE will be told in an honest, clear, plain manner and in a dead trance. Mothers should know the success of their husbands and children, young ladies should know everything about their sweethearts or intended husbands. Do not keep company, marry or go into business until you know all, do not let silly religious scruples prevent your consulting.

Madame is the only one in the world who can tell you the FULL NAME of your future husband, with age and date of marriage, tells you whether the one you love is true or false.

There are some persons who believe that there is no truth to be gained from consulting a Medium, but such beliefs are contrary to the truth. It is only from the lack of discrimination that such a conclusion can be reached. It is not everyone who placards himself or herself as a Medium that can stand a test of what he or she claims. And a person of any enquiring mind may ask the reason why. It is simply that these advisers do not take the trouble to study human nature. They do not spend their thoughts for a moment with acquiring the art of phrenology and kindred branches that will have a tendency to make the pathway to the road of the business clear and devoid of obstacles.

It is an undeniable fact that persons will come for advice—in full knowledge of what they want to know, and yet as soon as they confront a Medium they try their utmost endeavor to dispel from their minds what they know so as to hear if it will be rehearsed by the Medium. To get the secret out of a person by "pumping," in no few cases, is the art used by many unprincipaled Mediums, but to take hold of the hand and gain control of the mind thereby, is a matter of impossibility to most of them. And yet this can be done, and by consulting MRS. MARTH this seeming mystery becomes a realization.

This subject has received no little attention by eminent men and even college professors. So it proves conclusively that although there are infringers in our midst with "oily tongues," perhaps, the gates of wisdom have not been closed to the entire profession.

It takes a great deal of study to become an accomplished Medium, and by a continuous and untiring effort, the key to the well of apparently unfathomable mysteries have been procured by MRS. MARTH for the benefit of humanity. By letter, advice $1.00. Hours from 10 a. m. to 9 p. m. All letters must contain stamps for answers.

MRS. M. B. MARTH,
202 West 31st St.,
NEW YORK CITY, N. Y.

Mention The Freeman.

The Woman's Club will give a reception on Monday Jan. 2, '98 at the home of Mrs. W. M. Curry.

Isador Blair, has been appointed administrator for the Chavis estate.

June 26th, the time to New York over the Pennsylvania lines will be quickened. Train No. 20, the solid vestibule train which goes through to New York without change for either sleeping car or coach passengers, arrives Twenty-third street station, New York City, about one hour earlier than under the old schedule. The through time of this daily train is as follows under the new arrangement: Leaves Chicago 10:30 a. m., Indianapolis 2:30 p. m., Cincinnati 4:20 p. m., Dayton, 5:35 p. m., Columbus 7:50 p. m., arrives Pittsburg 1:40 a. m., central time; arrives Harrisburg 9:10 a. m., Baltimore 11:55 a. m., Washington, 1:00 p. m., Philadelphia 11:52 a. m., Twenty-third street station, New York, 2:35 p. m., eastern time.

The time of Train No. 6 has also been quickened. Under the new schedule that train leaves Indianapolis 5:50 a. m., Cincinnati 8:15 a. m., Columbus 11:45 a. m., arrives Pittsburg 5:40 p. m., central time; arrives Harrisburg 2:00 a. m., arrives Baltimore 6:25 a. m., arrives Washington 7:40 a. m., arrives Philadelphia 4:50 a. m., arrives Twenty-third street station, New YorkCity, 7:45 a. m., eastern time. No. 6 has sleeping cars through to New York without change.

James Brown is one of the principal comedians with Estey's Double Minstrels.

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Prices will be cut to kill, all competition on Cloaks, FURS, Suits and Silk Waists. Our custom is never to carry a single winter garment. We have good coats from $5 up to $15 Come and see for yourself.

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Henry George 5-Cent Cigar

Tom Moore 10 Cent Cigar

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P. Gramling & Sons

35 E. WASHINGTON ST.

Our stock is complete in the latest Novelties of the season.

Flanner & Buchanan
THE LEADING
FUNERAL DIRECTORS
2) N. Illinois St., bet. New York and Vermont St
BEST SERVICE . . . . FAIR PRICES

Jackets and Capes
Collarettes and Skirts,

In endless variety—in all the new shades of blue and tan.
Men's Suits and Overcoats. Umbrellas, Musical Instruments and Jewelry sold on Payments. No security required.

O. J. CONRAD, 332 AND 334 MASS. AVENUE

THE LAST CALL,

Get in line for your Christmas buying.
We have the goods.
We have the prices.
We can please you
Still on sale a few of those 50c, and 75c,

Pocket Knives
FOR
25 CENTS

Sterling Silver Hair Brushes and Hat Brushes	$1.00
Clothes Brushes	1.50

Umbrellas and Canes

With the lates Handles,
Fancy China and Glass
Fans, Perfumes and Work-Baskets
Lots of things for the Children.

STORE OPEN EVERY EVENING.

Charles Mayer & Co.,

29-31 West Washington Street.

Well Bought :: Half Sold

......ARE OUR......

FINE DIAMONDS, GOOD WATCHES, NEW JEWELRY RICH CUT GLASS, SOLID STERLING SILVER, FINE HINA, LEATHER AND EBONY NOVELTIES.

Rings and Pendants in

Diamonds, Emeralds, Rubies, Sapphires, Pearls, Opals, Turqoise, Amethysts, Topaz, Garnets, Carbuncles, etc., all purchased, no middleman's profit, but direct from manufacturers. See our Gorham Sterling Silver Comb, Brush and Leather Case all for $4.38, while they last.

COMSTOCK,

Out-of-Town People Purchase $25 and get Railroad Fare Gratis. Store Open Evenings.
16 E. Washington Street

CONFECTIONS

WATCH OUR WINDOWS

Headquarters for
SANTA CLAUS
"THE FAVORITE"
534 Indiana Ave.
Ice Cream Soda and Ice Cream.

GIVE US YOUR PATRONAGE
Reed & Robinson

Also Dealers in Oils and Gasoline. PHONE, 21182.

SPECIAL HOLIDAY BARGAINS.

CANDIES

Fine Mixed candies, sold everywhere for 15c per lb, Our price is 5½c	
Best mixed candies, sold at 20c, Our price per lb	15c
Regular 10c, mixed, Holiday price	7½
Our line of 35c, 40c, Chocolates, on sale at	20c, a lb
Fancy Creams, mixed or plain, at one-half price	
Fine Candies put up in neat boxes, suitable for Xmas gifts, at 25c, 30c, 40c, 60c	

NUTS

Fancy Mixed nuts, worth 25c, holiday price per lb	15c

FRUITS

Fresh Dates, Oranges, Bananas, etc.

We furnish Ice Cream in any quantity, packed and delivered, for churches, entertainments or private residences.

Large Barber-pole candy for socials, church fairs, at 40c, a package.

OUR CONFECTIONERY—AND OUR CUSTOM ARE OF THE FIRST GRADE

If you wish to have the best candy, buy of us. If you wish to buy what the best people use, buy ours.